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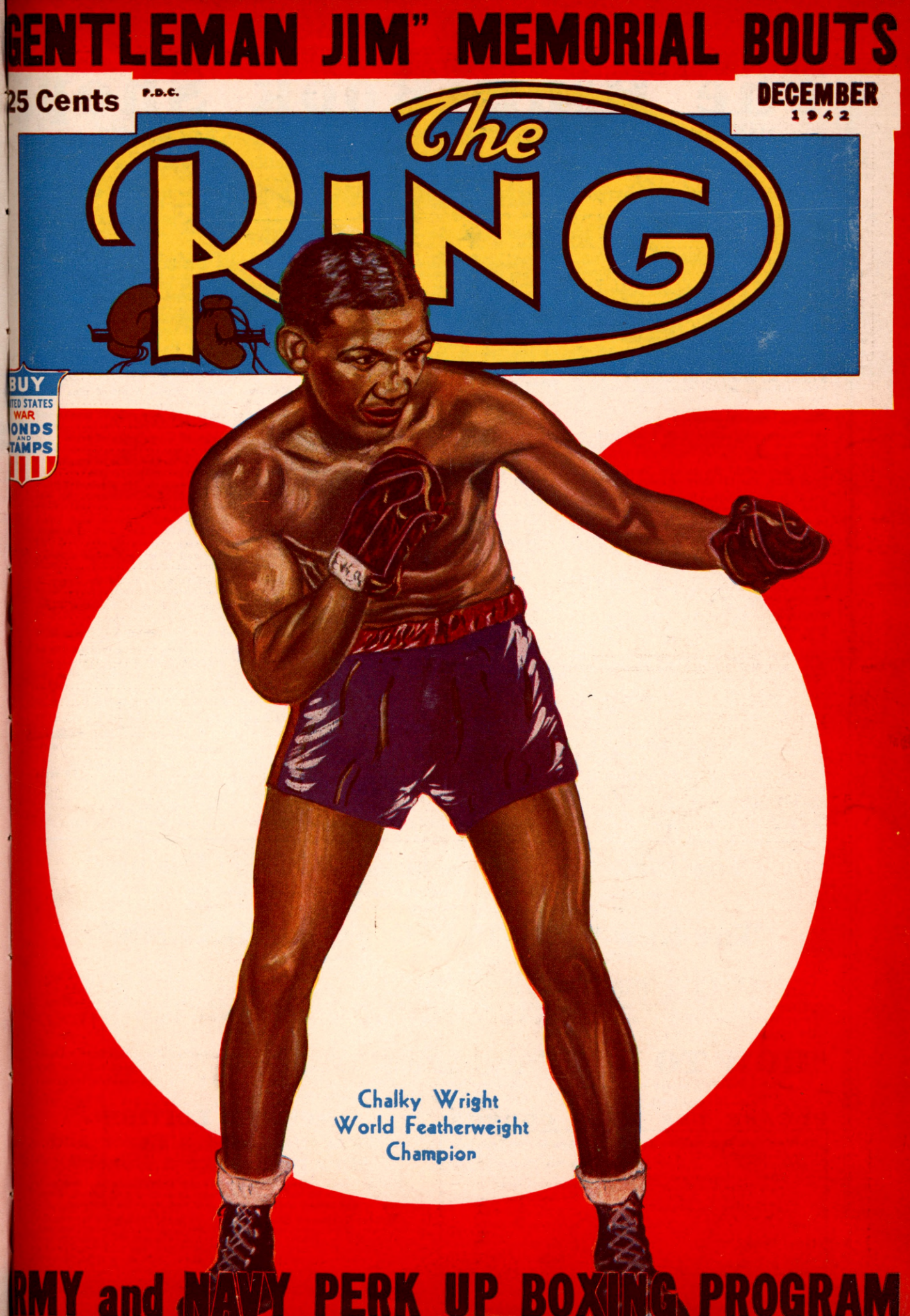

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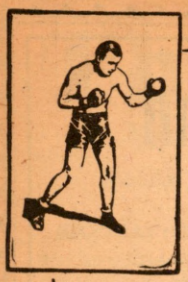

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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In Our Next Issue

The stars of 1942. Who are they? What fighters among the newcomers to professional boxing made the greatest strides in the past twelve months? You'll find these questions answered in an interesting article by Private Ted Carroll.

One by one the Old Guard is passing out of the picture. With their deaths come the recollections of the romantic days of Fistiana, the days that Grandpa likes to talk about in his fireside chats. Let "The Veteran" take you back to the early "eighties" and travel with you through an era when some of the greatest battlers in American ring history were in their prime, in his story on the career of the picturesque Billy Myer, the Streator Cyclone.

Then for our boys in the Army and their relatives and friends there will be a load of pictures of fighters from the various branches of our armed forces, photographs of individuals taken in the American camps.

There is no let-up in our coverage of boxing news from all parts of the world. The war is on, and though it has slowed up boxing a bit, the sport continues. Let our army of correspondents bring the news to you through their columns in THE RING.

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LOUIS *vs.* CONN

CANCELLATION PUTS TITLE *in* CAMPHOR

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

THOROUGHLY bewildering, and reducing itself to the completely ludicrous,—that's all which can be said about recent developments concerning Joe Louis and the heavyweight championship of the world.

To appreciate just how silly the situation became, let us trace the headlines in chronological sequence:—

1—Army decides to let Louis and Billy Conn fight in New York, with Army relief getting ALL THE PROCEEDS.

2—Sports Writers' Committee to supervise Louis-Conn fight, and Mike Jacobs is drafted merely as uninterested—financially—promoter.

3—Louis and Conn connections serve notice that new arrangements will have to be made, to take care of fighters' indebtedness, amounting to $134,000.

4—Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson orders Louis-Conn fight cancelled, and the two soldiers back to their military duties.

5—Louis announces to Associated Press that he is through with the ring—that he is 28 now, and by the time he could fight again, after the war, he would be too old.

6—Mike Jacobs and John Roxborough, both financially interested in Louis' continuance in the ring, announce that Joe's statement was misunderstood, and he definitely would not retire.

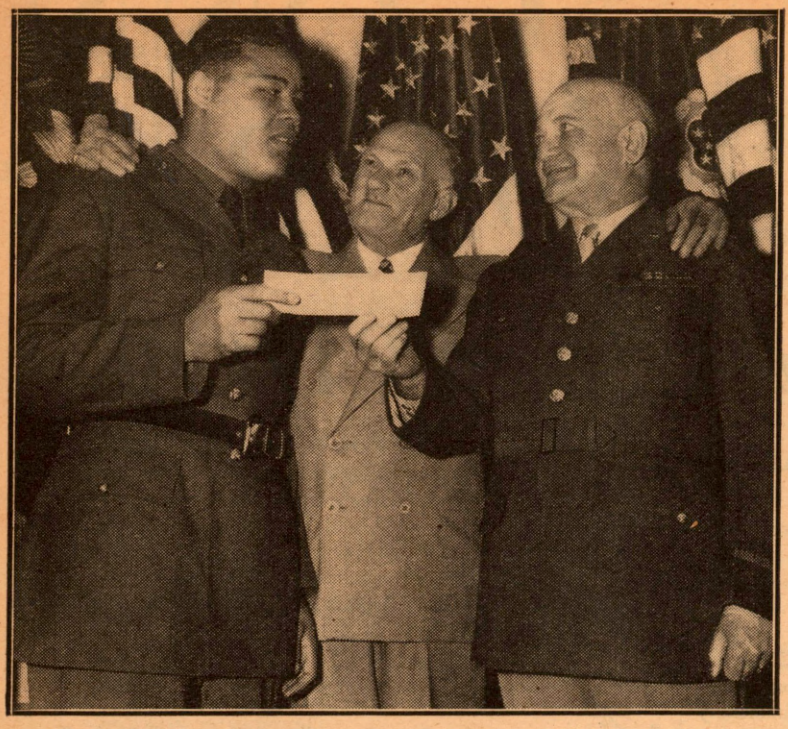
7—Louis announces his statement to Associated Press was misunderstood, and what he meant to say was that he was out of action for the duration of the war, unless the Army ordered him to re-enter the ring.

* * *

AS a consequence of this long drawn out series of developments, ranging from "a million dollar gate" to the "complete effacement of Louis from the fistic picture," the situation as THE RING goes to press is exactly what it was before this perplexing train of events was set in motion.

Doubtless Louis did tell an Associated Press reporter that he was finished. That was Joe's reaction. A natural one. He had been placed in a most uncomplimentary position, through no fault of his own, and with the Conn fight cancelled, foresaw a continuance of that policy just so long as he was in the Army.

Here is Jolting Joe receiving his first award, THE RING *Medal, which he got soon after his acquisition of the title.*



Joe Louis in Army. He presents to Gen. Irving J. Philipson a check for $64,980.02, which represented the Army relief's cut in the Abe Simon fight. Mike Jacobs looks on.

Doubtless Jacobs and Roxborough, hardly disinterested financially, with Mike holding Joe's IOU for more than $60,000 and John reported to have advanced $34,000 to the champion, were panicked by the prospect of losing Louis. It is conceivable that they had something to do with his explanation of the original statement made to the Associated Press.

Thus, after a lot of excitement, one staid New York newspaper having gone so far as to herald Joe's retirement on its first page, along with tremendous war news, we find Louis and Conn and the title,—and ourselves,—just where we all were before the Army announced the aborted contest.

* * *

CANCELLATION of the match between Sergt. Louis and Corp. Conn holds out no hope for a heavyweight championship battle until this war is over. There is an offchance that when the Army relief opens its Spring campaign next year, the Louis-Conn issue may be revived.

But those who know Army practice feel that in view of the Secretary of War's action on the Louis-Conn fight, no General will reopen the matter and if it is revived, the impetus will have to come wholly from the office of the Secretary of War.

Thus, we find that along with rents and prices and other things affected by the war, the heavyweight title is frozen.

Mr. Stimson's decision that because of certain arrangements which promised Louis and Conn certain sums which they insisted they owed certain men, their projected fight could not be held, had far-reaching effect. It did not merely stop that one match. It apparently meant that neither Joe nor Billy could engage in any fistic competition until the war was over, and they had obtained their discharges from the Army.

This placement of the heavyweight title in camphor until the doom of the Axis is a blow to boxing. Or at least, so it would appear on the surface. Actually, it may spur youngsters to aim for the title and bring about a tremendous rally in the growth of heavyweight talent.

On the surface, the abandonment of the Louis-Conn fight looked like a blow to THE RING Magazine, for any time a title fight is wiped out, a periodical living on interest engendered by a championship battle must seem to suffer.

However, THE RING extends its heartiest congratulations to Mr. Stimson for his quick and determined action. He prevented a fiasco. It might have been worse than that. We do not want to go into the intricate circumstances of the financial arrangements which were forced on the Sports Writers' Committee which had been asked to supervise the running of the Army relief fund benefit.

* * *

BUT, had the contest been held, there would have been, in addition to the $134,000 promised to the fighters to pay debts, a vast expense for training, two and a half per cent arena rental, and other deductions which conceivably would have amazed the general public.

With that in mind, THE RING believes that when Mr. Stimson killed the fight, he did a fine thing for boxing. Had the event been staged, with feared repercussions, the war-time standing of boxing would have suffered tremendous harm.

In the editorial columns of THE RING, Nat Fleischer has discussed all the details of developments leading to the Secretary of War's action.

It is our desire to add that there was nothing else Mr. Stimson could do. The public had been told that the boxers would compete for nothing more than Army relief. They would receive no money themselves.

As we have pointed out so often, there is no reason why Louis and Conn should be allowed, while in Army uniform, to fight for personal gain, while thousands and thousands of more deserving citizens, engaged in far more important tasks in civilian life, had been forced to cut all relations with that life once they had gone into our armed forces.

It would have been unconscionable to have permitted Louis and Conn to have extracted $134,000 from the Army relief till, while Joe Doakes, who owed $300 to some loan company for expenses incurred while Mrs. Joe had her first baby, just had to go on owing it, and making financial shift, and compromises with his own financial conscience.

* * *

CERTAIN individuals connected with the boxing business have accused THE RING of "trying to kill the game" by its attitude towards professional boxers who are in the service.

This magazine has a bigger and more important stake in boxing than have these men. THE RING's interest is not for what the day can bring out of boxing in money. Not that THE RING does not have any concerns about money and the wherewithal to live. But THE RING is sure that its readers, that all of boxing's sound well-wishers, understand the policy and aims of this magazine, and translate its attitude into one of national patriotism, as well as concern for the sport.

There is only one aim in this country, for the man and the mass, for the magazine. And that is, to win this war. To have let Louis and Conn fight under the circumstances which were called to the attention of Mr. Stimson certainly would have been no help to the war, and would have been followed by a reaction which would have rocked boxing to its foundation, and perhaps killed it for the duration of the war.

Most emphatically, what has happened is all for the best. THE RING is convinced that what it has been fighting for has redounded to the good of the sport, and has been for the best interests of the country. It is convinced that its insistence on the right has not been a movement in the direction of "death of the game."

In this connection, let us make a little statement, which those who sponsor the "death of the game" idea might remember always.

THE RING does not believe that any of those who feel that this magazine's attitude is "killing the game" are possessed of motives as clean as those of THE RING, and those behind it. Let that sink in, and let us go on from there.

We let our readers judge our motives.

WITH the War Department stopping the Louis-Conn fight it may be taken for granted that if any new movement outside the War Department to permit these men to meet is started, it will be killed. In fact, so unpromising is the chance for their meeting that we do not believe there will be a new outside effort for the duration of the war.

With Louis and Conn frozen as professional boxers, along with Joe's world title, what is the outlook as regards the two men and the championship?

This discussion involves conjecture as to the length of the war. Competent minds feel that the fight will go on for another three years. By that time neither Louis nor Conn may be in the boxing business any more.

Three years of boxing inactivity by Louis would force his retirement as a contestant. A like absence from the ring doubtless would force Conn, too, out of the picture.

Suppose we called out all the heavies in civilian life, and ultimately created a war "champion"?

Would the winner of this title be proud of it? Would the American public be proud of the winner? Would it be fair to penalize Louis and Conn for having gone into the Army?

It is possible, and desirable, to conduct heavyweight bouts while the heavyweight king is busy with military duties. But nobody on the right track would countenance the use of the designation "champion" in connection with these contestants.

It is quite apparent even to a one-eyed man that the destinies of the heavyweight class—yes, of the entire sport—lie in our armed forces.

If this war goes on, as it seems it will, civilian boxing, already at a low ebb, will tend to disappear. If this observation be "killing the game," Mr. X, well—that is as it is.

In the service, boxing is flourishing. It is growing by leaps and bounds among men who, by current temper, are suited for the growth of this fine sport.

BROWN BOMBER STILL IN RING

"Here are the hands with which I took the championship, and with which I climbed out of nothing."

"Here is that solid right with which I walloped my way out of the ranks of the unknowns to the world title."

In short, there is a possibility that when this war is over, there will be a new champion through a series of eliminations, rather than a victory over Louis.

Not so long ago the New York State Commission, presided over by the profound Gen. Phelan, suggested that Freddie Cochrane's welter title be frozen for the duration, and a series of eliminations instituted to create a war champion in that division.

Something like that may be expected now. There are promoters and managers who would be delighted to push a movement which would create a war "champion" of the heavyweights.

* * *

SUPPOSE, with the two greatest heavies in the Army, a war title were set up, a sort of puppet thing which would synthetize interest among non-service battlers while the champion and the No. 1 contender remained in the service.

* * *

REPORTS from army camps and naval stations indicate that boxing has enlisted the intense interest of thousands of young men who, before entry into the service, did not know how to lace on a pair of gloves.

This follows the pattern of World War No. 1, in which we had hundreds of really good boxers who never before had had any interest in the game, except as onlookers. Men like Gene Tunney and Bob Martin already were professional scrappers when they went into uniform. But the camps and the ships developed their own brand-new fighters, and many of them rose high in the professional ranks.

Boxing at first did not get too strong support from some of our military commanders in camps *(Continued on page 44)*

ASK NO FAVORS

Stars of Fistic World, Eager to Do Their Bit, Seek Combat Duty in Armed Forces—Barney Ross, Joe Louis Among Veteran Ringmen Who Have No Sinecures

By HARVEY THORNE

THERE is a startling contrast between the parts played by outstanding boxers in the First World War and their roles in this present world struggle. During 1917-18 it was the usual thing for champs and near champs to land in comfortable spots as boxing or physical instructors where they were given special ratings and kept far removed from actual combat activity and training.

This certainly isn't the case today. The whole country was startled just a few days ago to observe in papers throughout the nation a photograph of the world's heavyweight champion, Joe Louis himself, acting as nursemaid to his horse, even as his most obscure fellow-soldier in his cavalry outfit at Fort Riley.

It is hard to imagine any heavyweight champion of the past being delegated to such common duty in any other of our wars, but there it was, and it is typical of the part present day fighters, however great their fame, are playing in the country's armed services. The 1917 style of lifting a professional boxer of note out of the ranks and setting him apart from his fellows in some preferred post, is a thing of the past in today's army.

Joe Louis, extreme left, front row, joins his mates at Fort Riley in "pushing up" exercises, part of the early morning calisthenics drill. While this may be a difficult exercise for some, it is an old story to the Brown Bomber.

The Army, even more than the Navy, no longer coddles fistic celebrities and the boys themselves seem to welcome this new treatment. There has been no case as yet of any well known fighter seeking a soft spot. All of the pugilists in the Army at the moment are honest-to-goodness soldiers. They are apparently spurred by the highest patriotic motives. They seem eager to do their share where it really matters—out on that firing line, against the ruthless enemies of our Republic.

Standing out in this respect is the former double title holder of the ring, Barney Ross, one of the best boxers of the modern era. As far as background, intelligence and personality are concerned, Ross would seem a perfect choice for some sort of service sinecure, but in spite of his obvious qualifications for such an appointment, Barney prefers the fighting ranks and recently enlisted as a private in the United States Marines and is now with a combat unit on the high seas. He is one of a large number of former boxers, many of them top-notchers, who are on combat duty.

Barney's action is in strong contrast to that of a majority of the football and baseball players who invariably wind up as members of this or that camp team or as athletic instructors or supervisors. This is merely another instance of the superior way in which boxers have reacted to the war effort. The legion of boxing decriers who are already so hasty to get out the sledge-hammers of criticism at the slightest pretext, should have their attention called to the attitudes of the pugilists as compared to other athletes regarding military service in the present war.

In the last war this was not the case. Most of the champs and ex-champs dived into inviting "instruction" jobs and there they stayed until the last shot had been fired. There were a few exceptions here and there, but they were rare indeed.

To those familiar with Ross' ring career, his action in this present big fight is not surprising. His ring battles were characterized by a cold determination and a blazing fighting spirit which brought forth his best efforts when the stakes were highest. Barney came along when there were some great little men around, Jimmy M'Larnin, Tony Canzoneri, and Billy Petrolle. He fought these ring wizards a total of seven times, and won six of the engagements. Petrolle and Canzoneri he defeated twice, and he took two of three decisions from Jimmy M'Larnin.

In all these bouts Ross was pressed to the utmost and in every one he showed he possessed that added something which goes to make a great fighter or a great soldier, an unconquerable will to win. There were times in each of these bouts when it looked as though the Chicago boy was doomed to defeat but he always seemed able, however rough the going, to summon up from some hidden store of energy a blinding burst of fighting to enable him to come through with a triumph which gained him the victory.

* * *

HE was twice crowned a champion defeating two of the greatest titleholders in their respective divisions to gain the crowns. He beat Tony Canzoneri for the lightweight crown in Chicago on June 23, 1933, retired unbeaten as lightweight king, and defeated Jimmy M'Larnin for the welterweight title in New York, May 28, 1934. He gave both these formidables a chance to regain their laurels. He turned back Tony two months later in New York, dropped the welter crown to M'Larnin in September, 1934, then came back to recapture the 147 pounds title from Jimmy the following spring. All these battles were closer than the next second, but Barney, at his best under pressure, wound up the victor in three of the four.

His nine years career in the ring was notably free of defeats. He was beaten only four times during a span lasting from 1929 to 1938. One of the smartest boxers of the time, he was a master at timing his sudden spurts of fighting in such a way as to gain the best results.

Dead game and rugged for his rather slender build, his first fight with Ceferino Garcia on the Coast is always recalled when brilliant boxing recoveries are brought up. In this embroglio, Ross was dropped by the Bolo punching Filipino, and was dead to the world when the bell rang ending the first round.

Showing his usual fortitude, he came back to outbox and outpunch the dangerous brown man, at that time at the peak of his form. He met Garcia twice after that, the third fight being the featured attraction of Mike Jacobs' famous tournament of Champions held back in 1937.

In this one, Ross had to go all out again to win. Garcia came up with a superlative performance and the Chicago boy's crown was shaky every second of the 15 rounds of the fight. Again his courage and determination prevailed, and he was still the champion at the fight's finish.

This marked the final great effort of the Windy City wizard. Against perpetual motion Henry Armstrong a year later, he was just a shadow of the sharp-hitting resourceful warrior he had been and absorbed a fearful beating from the untiring Triple Champion. Game to the end, he refused repeatedly to allow the bout to be stopped. Battered and bloody for the last half of the 15 rounds battle, he disregarded the entreaties of both his seconds and referee Arthur Donovan, preferring to lose like a real champion and disdaining to retire in his corner although his hopes of winning had vanished as early as the third round. He finished the fight, a loser. But lost like a real champion should.

That marked Ross' last appearance in the ring and his valedictory while a losing one was unsurpassed for gallantry. The fighting traditions of the U. S. Marines should be well upheld by such a ring champion.

* * *

BARNEY ROSS was the last great Jewish fighter. Since his retirement there has been no worthy Jewish successor to the mantle of ring greatness worn by a long line of brilliant fighters beginning with Joe Bernstein and Joe Choynski and continuing down the years with Abe Attell, Benny Leonard, Battling Levinsky, Ted Kid Lewis, Lew Tendler, Sid Terris, Louis Kid Kaplan, Jackie Fields, and Ross himself.

Ross was responsible for the present high and mighty position Mike Jacobs holds in the world of pugilism. When difficulties developed between his management and the Garden bosses back in 1931, he cast his lot with the then struggling 20th Century Sporting Club.

This move led to the celebrated M'Larnin-Ross series and the Ross-Petrolle bout which kept the forces of Uncle Mike afloat until a fellow named Joe Louis came along, and the rest is history.

Over the age limit for the Marines, 32-year-old Ross went to extremes to serve his country in the ranks of the Devildogs. He finally received a waiver on his age from Washington and was accepted by the Leathernecks.

Such actions as that of Ross are invaluable as aids to morale. Barney's comrades can not help but be inspired by the presence of so famous a sporting figure as an ordinary and unfavored private in the ranks undergoing a routine and treatment no different from that of the most unheard of country or city boy and asking no favors or preferences, even though at an age where he might be excused for doing so.

* * *

A PLATOON of United States cavalry from a day long maneuver wearily dismounted and straightaway set themselves to the bothersome task of preparing their own mounts for the night's rest. A giant of a tan-skinned fellow who moved with a strange slithering grace went about the job with deliberate, decisive motions. Little attention was paid him by his fellows. He seemed oblivious to everything about him as he went about his soldierly duties. Occasionally little groups of soldiers from distant barracks drifted over towards the big fellow, usually keeping a respectful distance and there would be a buzz of conversation.

"Yeah, that's him, look at him workin' on that horse, you'd think that was all he'd ever been able to do. Don't have much to say, just goes on along doin' just the same as everybody else. It looks funny to see the officers always botherin' him for his autograph, say it's for their kids. He signs 'em but it don't make no difference, he goes right on actin' just like nobody'd ever heard of him in his life."

The smooth moving big man, his grooming finally completed, fell in line with his comrades and walking with a sort of easy glide moved off to the mess hall with his company.

There was nothing about his action or the actions of his fellow soldiers to set him apart from any of them. Certainly nothing to even give the slightest hint that here was one of the ten most famous individuals on the earth, a man whose name is familiar to even the smallest child. Few are they to whom the name Joe Louis is not a household word, but one would never suspect it were he to observe the heavyweight champion of the world completing his basic army training as a member of the cavalry at Fort Riley, Kansas.

* * *

THE fame that has encircled the globe is submerged in the routine of a soldier's life due mainly to Louis' own desire that it be so. In past wars it would have been almost unthinkable to expect the world's heavyweight champion to obscure his personality as a mere cog in the military machine, however great the menace to the Republic.

Those so inclined, can search through the records themselves and find what the activities of former ring rulers consisted of in previous wars. All sorts of favoritism was the rule in those rare cases where boxing kingpins wound up in uniform.

The other extreme has been the case with Louis. As the whole world knows, in his only ring appearance as a soldier, he received nothing for his services even though his title, a million dollar asset to him as a civilian could have been lost by him.

At Fort Riley, Joe is adding to his stature as a man who never asked any favors in the ring or in life. In his first fight with Schmeling it is recalled that the after-the-bell blow landed by the German, an occurrence that would have evoked screams and howls of complaint from almost anybody else brought forth not a word of recrimination or alibi-ing from Louis.

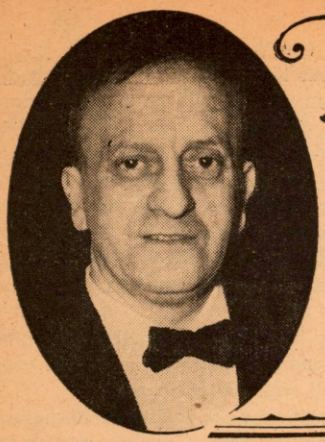
Joe looks at life in the same way. He was disappointed when his recent fight with Conn was called off, but didn't complain. "I'm in the Army now," he said, "and anything the army does is all right with me, Uncle Sam is my boss now."

He suits the action to the word at Fort Riley where he declines to ask any preference that might easily be forthcoming to a celebrity of such magnitude. This has won him as much respect as has his spotless ring career. The pictures that appear on these pages showing Joe intently going about his arduous tasks, disclose his character better than a hundred winning fights. A man so unaffected and humble can not help but gain the undying respect of his countrymen.

Joe Louis as a soldier, is carrying himself with the same dignity he displayed through his fighting career. People of his own race point to him with pride because few Negroes have done more for their people than has The Brown Bomber.

But they are not alone in that respect. Scarcely a fight fan throughout America hasn't a fond spot in his heart for the world heavyweight champion. He has earned that respect and honor by the fine manner in which he has carried on both as a ring gladiator and as a member of Uncle Sam's armed forces. His retirement from the ring will be regretted, but Joe knows best what to do. His announcement was not unexpected for he has been talking of quitting the ring for some time.

It is the unanimous opinion of everyone that Joe Louis has done more to better relationships between the races than any man alive. No one even approaches this great fighter in this respect. His demeanor as a soldier has so increased his prestige in the eyes of the public that the entire colored race is being vastly benefited.



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Louis-Conn Fiasco Is Worst in Ring History

Armstrong's Comeback Gains Public Attention

Weird Decision in New Orleans Hurts Boxing

THE Publisher and Editor of THE RING Magazine owes to its readers an apology for something with which it had nothing to do.

Last month, this magazine ran a lead article on the Joe Louis-Billy Conn match for the heavyweight championship. As THE RING was about to go to press, it was announced that the Bomber and Billy, both in the Army, would meet in New York, with ALL the profits going to Army Relief.

Based on this report, a complete victory for THE RING's stand from the outset on boxing for commercial gain by men in the service, THE RING covered the story for its readers. No sooner had this been done, however, and our report on the "All-Out Charity Fight" was in print, than new, startling developments took place, to halt our plans and necessitate a quick change to catch the edition.

It turned out that the boxers were to get $134,000 to pay certain specified debts, according to commitments made by representatives of the War Department. There were to be additional expenses, big ones, so that the "All-Out Charity Show," as originally planned by the War Department, was now to have a huge chunk taken out of the receipts, the amount, roughly speaking, running close to the $300,000 mark.

Sammy Angott, world lightweight champion, who was given the decision over Aldo Spoldi in New Orleans after Referee Littleton had twice called the affair "no contest."

You all know what happened. The greatest fiasco in the history of boxing. The fight was called off on the order of Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson. The Secretary is to be commended for his stern but just action. There was nothing else to do but cancel the fight and send Louis and Conn back to their duties in the Army. They weren't to blame, but someone else was.

THE RING Magazine is sorry Louis and Conn could not meet. It is sorry that the November issue carried an article which discussed a fight that did not take place. We went to press four days before the fight was halted on War Department orders, at a time when we thought the stage was all set.

But THE RING feels elated over the decision, just the same. It was a victory for the policy enunciated by this magazine for contests involving service men.

"No fights by service men for private profit!" was THE RING's slogan. It stands that way today. And THE RING knows it has the whole-hearted support of all men in the service, and particularly of the Army and the War Department. In fact, we have been repeatedly congratulated by War and Navy Department officials for taking the stand we did, a stand that was given considerable attention in Washington and which finally was adopted by the officials.

When the Army announced that the enlisted men would fight purely for the benefit of Army Relief, and that Mike Jacobs would be drafted as the promoter, it acted according to a plan outlined by THE RING through its Editor. We suggested the entire plan.

Our story in praise of all concerned for their patriotic spirit was written and we were about to go to press when word was received by the Sports Writers' Committee helping the promotion, that unless the indebtedness of Louis and Conn to Jacobs and John Roxborough, Joe's co-manager, was paid, there would be no fight.

It was only then that the writer and the majority of the committee appointed by the War Department learned for the first time that any promise of payments had been made to the fighters and naturally many balked and were ready to call off the show. But the War Department asked that the affair be sanctioned by the committee and that the show go on. It was announced by the War Department's representative that a pledge had been made to Louis and that this pledge should be honored.

Based on that statement, after a heated discussion in which Grantland Rice headed one coterie, that opposed the payments, and John Kieran headed the other, in favor of paying Louis and Conn in order to obtain $500,000 or more for the War Fund, Rice resigned and the Sports Writers voted in favor of the fight.

* * *

OUR RING Magazine story was altered accordingly and, satisfied that the wish of the War Department must be our wish also, we went to press with the story that appeared in the last issue only to find, after all copies had been shipped to their destination, that Secretary of War Stimson, "shocked," as he said, by the latest developments, had called off the fight.

THE RING, though it stood by the action of the committee based on the so-called pledge or commitments made to Louis, thought that the action of the Secretary of War was the best thing that could have happened, because we foresaw, and so remarked at the Sport Writers' meeting, that a scandal threatened.

There was no good reason from the start to alter the original plans of non-payment to the two service men. As we had remarked frequently for months prior to the fiasco, Louis and Conn are not better than my son or your son who is in the army and must stick his nose to the grindstone without any chance to earn additional income by returning temporarily to his private business.

I disagreed with those who contended that Louis' case was different because of the huge sums he had already donated to the War Funds. More power to him that he was able to do so because of his great drawing power. Proportionately, thousands of other less fortunate people had given until it hurt and are continuing to do so.

Lew Raymond, New Orleans boxing promoter and well known in fistic circles, is here seen presenting the "Gentleman Jim" Corbett Plaque to Irwin Poche, representing the city of New Orleans, on the occasion of the 50th anniversary of the Sullivan-Corbett battle held at the Orleans Athletic Club in the Crescent City, September 7, 1892. Mr. Poche is athletic director of the New Orleans Athletic Club and manager of the Municipal Auditorium. He is president of the Auditorium Boxing Association and a former chairman of the Louisiana State Athletic Commission.

Center is Lenny J. Elmer, New Orleans' outstanding boxing enthusiast, who likewise is a former member of the Louisiana State Athletic Commission. THE RING *Magazine, through its Editor, Nat Fleischer, gave the trophy, which has been hung in the halls of the Municipal Auditorium, which building has been the scene of many prominent fistic engagements. This photograph was taken in the New Orleans Athletic Club, which was formerly the Young Men's Gymnastic Club, where John L. Sullivan trained for his fight with Corbett. Above is seen a cast of John L.'s arm, which was taken just before the fight, and in the frames below are box seats and a general admission seat to the Orleans Arena for that event.*

The inscription on the plaque reads: "In commemoration of the 50th anniversary of the first world heavyweight championship fight with gloves, won by 'Gentleman Jim' Corbett in bout with John L. Sullivan at New Orleans, La., September 7, 1892."

I am happy to report that in the flood of indignation against the financial arrangements, as exemplified in a drawer full of editorial comment and several hundred letters from all parts of the country, the public and the press commentators did not lose sight of the fact that Louis was in the clear from the start. He asked only for that which he declared he had been faithfully promised by a representative of the War Department at a session at which his commanding officer was present. There was no subterfuge on his part and he rates no blame or censure.

* * *

MUCH blame for the mess rested on the War Department, which declared itself in favor of a 100 percent charity show as outlined by THE RING and then upset the bucket by declaring itself in favor of payments to Louis and Conn after its agent, unknown to the members of the Sports Committee, had promised that Louis' obligations would be paid. The majority of the Sports Writers, I repeat, favored calling off the fight when they learned what had been done by the War Department's representative, but were impelled to go on by the attitude of the War Department which, in so many words, ordered us to go on with it.

Well, the sorry mess is over with. Louis and Conn have hung up their gloves for the duration. Their absence from the ring will prevent the public from seeing two ringmen of magnetic drawing power, but it won't halt boxing. Gus Lesnevich, Tony Zale, Billy Soose, Ken Overlin, Melio Bettina, Georgie Abrams, and many more top flight boxers have been attending strictly to war duties. Sure we have missed them and shall continue to miss them, but the public will continue to pay its way into the fight clubs of the country to see ordinary talent perform as headliners, where ordinarily such boys wouldn't get a tumble from a fight crowd.

Our principal aim today must be concentrated on winning the war. Louis, Conn and all other champions and top notchers in boxing are secondary. Even if all the clubs in the country were shut down, boxing would go on as part of the armed forces' programme.

We must reconcile ourselves to the present conditions. That's why THE RING has turned its pages into an Army-Navy journal.

FIFTY years ago on September 7, a great event took place in boxing. A new order was created when "Gentleman Jim" Corbett knocked out John L. Sullivan to win the world heavyweight championship. That victory marked the passing of the old bare-knuckle brawls. It resulted in the passing of the crown from America's most popular ring gladiator to a young, handsome, lithe-limbed, scientific boxer from the sun-kissed slopes of California.

The victory gave rise to a new era in boxing. The Queensberry era came into its own with the successful staging of the Battle of New Orleans and the rough, mauling tactics of the London Prize Ring went into discard. The Sullivan-Corbett fight was the first world heavyweight championship bout to be fought with gloves and was the first in which cleverness superseded brute strength.

Since Corbett's great triumph, boxing has made great strides. The brawling style of milling has gone with the wind. Scientific boxing has been developed to a high degree.

A gentlemanly spirit of sportsmanship now prevails. The barroom tough has given way to young, well behaved boys, many of them high school or college bred. Where in the old days boxing flourished in the back rooms of saloons and dance halls, today it is governed by state commissions under regulations that have enabled the sport to attain a high standing in the athletic activities of our people.

"Gentleman Jim" Corbett inaugurated this new era, an era that was and still is dominated by the style Corbett introduced. He brought to boxing what it most needed at a time when the sport was at its lowest level—sportsmanship, behavior and science. To honor his memory and the advent of a new era in boxing, THE RING Editor not only will shortly publish his book, "Gentleman Jim," the life story of James J. Corbett, but will offer special prizes in various parts of the country for "Gentleman Jim" Corbett Memorial shows.

Recently at New Orleans, I presented to the Mayor of the City a handsome bronze plaque to be placed in the City Auditorium.

On this memorial plaque the following words are inscribed: "To commemorate the Fiftieth Anniversary of the first heavyweight championship fight fought with gloves, won by 'Gentleman Jim' in a bout with John L. Sullivan, the Olympic Club of New Orleans, La., September 7, 1892."

Now I want to go further. It is my pleasure to announce that I shall offer ten trophies, in the name of James J. Corbett, to as many promoters around the country who will agree to stage a special "Gentleman Jim" Corbett Memorial show at a time to be designated by me. The headliners in each show, regardless of the division in which they appear, will fight for the trophy. Flyweights to heavyweights—all are invited. I leave it entirely to the promoter to make up his own card, choose the headliners who he feels are the best drawing attractions in his city, then communicate with me *in re* the award.

I personally will appear, at my own expense, several days before each show in each city selected and not only will help to publicize the show by appearances at radio stations and by special articles, but will present the trophy personally to the winner.

There's your chance, Mr. Promoter. I feel that with the war on, boxers going into the service and talent scarce, my gift and appearance will aid boxing morale and will aid in keeping boxing going.

Because metal no longer is available and is needed for war purposes, I shall present to the winner of the "Gentleman Jim" Memorial bout, a handsome sterling silver belt.

* * *

NEW ORLEANS is in the throes of a fistic battle in which Lew Raymond and his associates, the leaders in promoting fistic contests, are arrayed against the Louisiana State Boxing Commission. The battle has become so keen that Raymond's club has tossed up the sponge and the arena has been rented for roller skating. They refuse to promote under present conditions.

According to Lew, for many years one of America's most colorful and outstanding promoters, he has been hampered in his work by the commission, "which," says Raymond, in a message to the Editor, "has resulted in heavy losses by his organization."

Without taking sides in the controversy, I should say that it would have been in the best interests of the commission to have worked harmoniously with Raymond, because there isn't a promoter in America who is more liked by the profession and has so big and wide an acquaintance in the sport as has Lew. He brought to New Orleans champions and top notchers who wouldn't have gone to the Crescent City for any other promoter. He revived boxing in New Orleans at a time when it was at an absolute standstill and under the circumstances, as one who has known Lew for thirty years and has followed with a deep interest his promotion, I think he deserved far better treatment than he received.

In the Sullivan-Corbett Jubilee show, promoted by Raymond, for which I presented a "Gentleman Jim Corbett Memorial plaque," the fight between the commission and the promoter reached its height. In the feature, that between Sammy Angott, lightweight king, and Aldo Spoldi, Referee Happy Littleton twice declared the bout "no contest," only to have one of the commission members hop into the ring and order the fight to go on.

That in itself was a gross violation of the rules and brought forth severe adverse criticism from fans, scribes and promoter. The rules specifically make the referee the sole judge in the ring. His decision is absolutely final. By ordering the fight to continue after Littleton had stopped it, the commissioner violated the rules of boxing which he, above all, should have upheld.

* * *

HERE is what happened, according to Fred Digby, Sports Editor of the New Orleans *Item*:

"Angott, a mauler who prefers to fight at close range, was in with an opponent bent on thwarting his efforts to gain an advantage there and most of the action was confined to infighting. Referee Littleton did little to have the men fight in the open. In the middle of the sixth round he twice warned the fighters and then, dramatically separated the pair and ordered them to their corners and held up his hands, declaring it 'no contest.'

"After talking through the ropes with his brother, Commissioner Tom Littleton, and with Commissioner Heim, the referee ordered the fight resumed. The bell ended the round a few seconds later.

"The seventh started as a repetition of the sixth and again Littleton stopped the fighters, ended the bout and called it 'no contest.' But Littleton didn't leave the ring nor did the fighters who looked on in amazement.

"Commissioner Mattes got into the ring, walked across to confer with the associates, and then with Littleton. Mattes then walked out of the ring and as he did, Littleton called the men to the center and ordered the bout to go on.

"'I'll give them one more chance,' he said.

"Thus a bout twice declared 'no contest' went on to the end with Angott the winner.

"A strange ending, indeed!"

This is the first boxing bout in my thirty-eight years' experience in fistic affairs, that I can recall, ended that way. It is one for Bob Ripley, "Believe It or Not," and John Hix, "Strange As It Might Seem."

So far as the battle between Raymond and the commission is concerned, especially his warfare with Chairman Mattes, the writer feels that their differences could have been settled amicably. Commissioner Mattes, I know, is not as bad as he has been pictured. He may not know all there is to be known about boxing, but there aren't many commissioners whose background enables them to see into the intricacies of the boxing game as promoters would have them see it. He is a good business man.

For the sake of boxing, I hope things can be patched up and Lew Raymond and Commissioner Mattes and his colleagues can get together. Boxing in New Orleans shouldn't be made to suffer. The sport can ill afford to lose New Orleans, its strongest bailiwick in the South. Let's have peace, gentlemen. Let's arbitrate your differences.

* * *

WHEN Ray Robinson tackled Jake La Motta in Madison Square Garden in a handicap match in which the "Sugar Boy" gave away twelve and three-quarters pounds, the 12,784 fans saw as fine an exhibition of classy boxing as has been seen in many moons. While Ray was hissed and booed by the partisan La Motta followers and was criticized by some of the fistic experts for not standing his ground and mixing it with his heavier opponent, those who enjoy a good, clever boxing match saw boxing at its best in Ray's workout. He did everything a classy boxer could show. Besides tossing accurate hard wallops, he tantalized La Motta with straight arm jolts, peppered his face with stinging left jabs, battered his mid-section with hooks and shot rights with precision against the head. There wasn't a chance for La Motta.

Here was a fighter who, accustomed to face the type of opposition that would square off in toe-to-toe fashion, floundered about the ring a helpless fellow. He complained bitterly after the bout that Ray kept running away and that he couldn't catch up with the Harlem "Sugar Baby," but La Motta failed to realize, apparently, that Robinson wasn't back pedalling, he was boxing scientifically and connecting almost at will.

The victory made it 125 in a row for Ray, including his amateur bouts. In all those contests he has never been defeated. He registered his thirty-sixth pro victory.

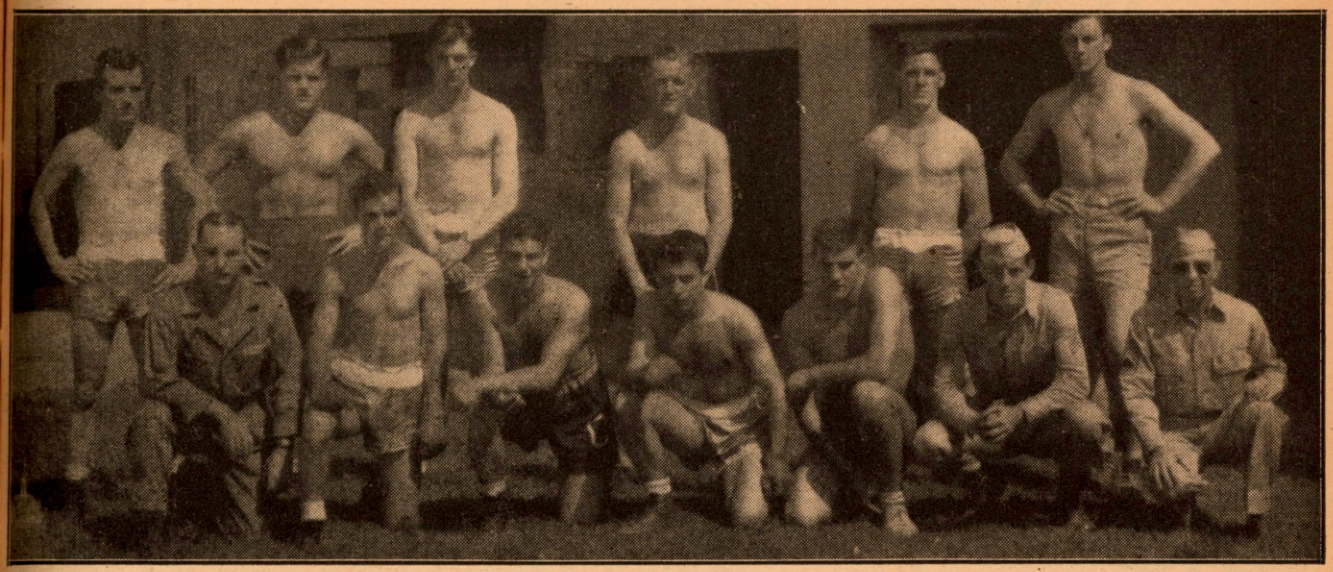
Ray moved so rapidly and hit so hard and frequently, he had his man at his mercy. The fans wondered what kept La Motta on his feet. La Motta tried desperately to turn the tide but had found his master.

Except for the first which was even and the seventh which went to La Motta, the middleweight was outclassed. He was a target in most of the rounds. He had no defense against Ray's tantalizing left jab. Robinson turned in a honey of a fight and those who criticized him apparently don't like clever ring work.

* * *

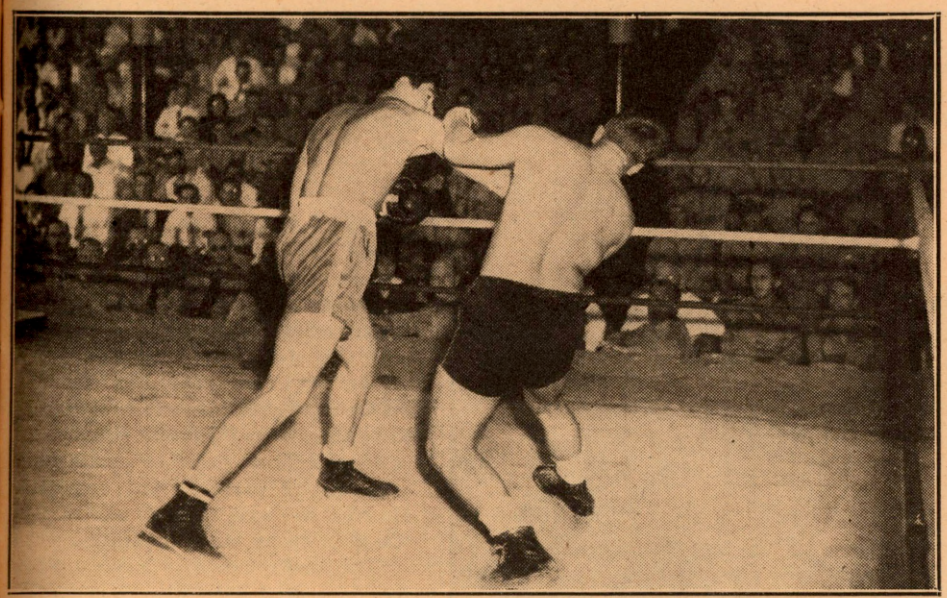
THE comeback of Henry Armstrong is the outstanding feature of current boxing. The former world featherweight, lightweight and welterweight champion no longer can be ignored in the rating of our first ten in the division in which he is now performing. It was with a feeling of *(Continued on page 44)*

ARMY TRAINS BOXERS



Above—Somewhere in the Caribbean. Yes sir-ee—fighting men, one and all. We're not talking about how these soldiers of the Air Corps can beat the pants off the Japs—but how they can lick anyone their weight. They are good fighters.

Reading left to right (standing): Corporal Norman D. VanMetre, Private Clyde K. Moore, Jr., Corporal Joe E. O'lexy, Sergeant Paul Unterburger, Privates First Class Charles Bauersfeld and Harold Brewster. Kneeling: First Lieutenant John V. Robinson, Private First Class H. R. Barnes, Corporal Ralph Colletti, Private First Class Alfred Fortini, Corporal Jerry Bosch, Sergeant Sid Gleason and Technical Sergeant Moe Bresner.



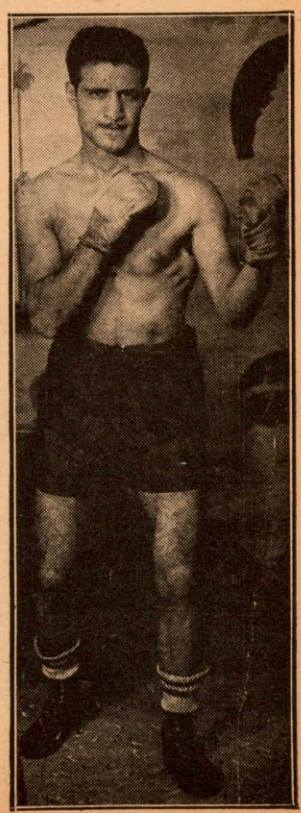
Sailor Bill Strickland, welterweight title holder of his division, is shown stepping inside a left hook, delivered by Mike Pitzrealla, while the Sailor lands a straight right effectively as a counter. The blow ended the fight in the fifth round "somewhere down in the Caribbean area," where Uncle Sam's boys are holding the forts. (Signal Corps Photo—U. S. Army.)

Irish Eddie Brink, once prominent Scranton, Pa., boxer, is now Private Edward Brink of the 586 Technical school squadron. Private Brink's fistic tours covered Australia, Transvaal, South Africa; Great Britain, France, Italy, Monte Carlo, and Palestine, totaling more than 200,000 miles. He was a big drawing card in New York.

Among his opponents were Henry Armstrong, Lou Ambers, Sammy Angott, Tony Canzoneri, Maurice Arnault, the French champion; Al Davis, Maxie Berger, and Leonard Del Genio. In more than 200 fights he was never knocked out.

The Caribbean armed forces of our country have a large number of excellent boxers in their contingent, among whom are Al Roth, former New Yorker, who was rated tops in the lightweight class prior to his enlistment, and Corporal Joe "Marty" Marsala, another New Yorker, who starred as an amateur and did pretty well as a pro. Joe engaged in 134 ring battles and is now rarin' to get into action in the biggest of all battles — that for Democracy.

Marty dropped only 15 close decisions and one of those was to Roth only recently, when they tackled each other in a toe-to-toe four-rounder as part of an entertainment program for their comrades in arms. Marty and Roth are popular with the boys in the army.



Stolz Heads for Title

By MAURIE WAXMAN

IF the fervent hopes of his legion of ardent admirers and the perseverance of his manager, Willie (Ketchum) Friedland, bear fruit, Allie Stolz, Newark's candidate for lightweight title honors, whose picture appeared on THE RING cover last month, will soon be up there among the champions.

Right now the machinery is in motion to match Stolz with Sammy Angott for the title and from all appearances such a match will take place in Madison Square Garden on a December date close to Christmas. It had been Promoter Mike Jacobs' plan to bring Stolz and Angott together in a return title match on November 13, but the champion, according to his manager, Charley Jones, has informed the Twentieth Century S. C. that he is suffering from injured hands that need healing. A protracted layoff and Angott will be ready for Stolz, says the manager of the Champ.

That Stolz is deserving the match with Angott goes without saying. Allie proved his mettle and championship qualities when he met Angott for the title in the Garden ring on May 15 of this year. The battle was fought over the fifteen-round distance before a crowd of 16,099 that paid a gross of $49,014. The record books will always say that on that night Angott retained his title after a blistering battle, but those who witnessed the Donnybrook will remember that when Announcer Harry Balogh clarioned the news, "WINNER AND STILL THE WORLD'S LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION, SAMMY ANGOTT," a mighty roar of disapproval rent the air. The majority of the huge gathering thought that the 24-year-old challenger had fought his greatest battle only to see himself deprived of the title.

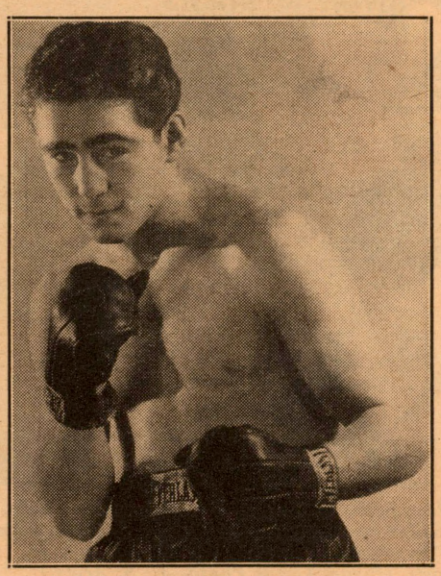
For those who do not recall the facts, it would not be amiss to repeat a bit of history. Frankie Fullam, the referee, voted Stolz the winner. The arbiter thought that Allie had won nine rounds, Angott five and one round even. Judges John Potter and George LeCron gave Angott the victory, voting eight rounds for the champion, six for the challenger and one even.

Ironically enough, it was the referee who, while voting for Stolz, caused Allie to lose the bout by penalizing him the twelfth and fourteenth for low punching. It was compulsory therefore for the judges to take away these two rounds, Stolz' best by far, and hand them over to the champion. Had Fullam not noted the alleged fouls, the referee's card would have read, "Stolz eleven rounds, Angott three and one even," and Potter's and LeCron's would have read, "Stolz eight rounds, Angott six and one even," and therefore Announcer Harry Balogh would have announced, "WINNER AND NEW WORLD'S LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION, ALLIE STOLZ."

But fate and destiny have a way of playing queer tricks upon us poor mortals and Stolz, who has suffered many bad breaks during his comparatively short span on this earth, finds bad breaks natural to him and he takes them in stride.

* * *

WALTER ST. DENIS, sports editor of the defunct New York *Globe*, who broke Bob Ripley, the artist; Sid Mercer, the baseball scribe, and Jersey Jones, the boxing and hockey writer, into the big time, tells the story of Stolz' life much more eloquently than I can, having spent weeks with the colorful little lightweight in training camps.



Allie Stolz, Jersey's star lightweight, who looms as next world king of his division. Experts sing his praises to the skies.

Says St. Denis: "Thirteen or fourteen years ago, Allie Stolz was a skinny, gangling kid, going to school in his native Hoboken, N. J. For his size he was the most belligerent youngster in the neighborhood. He loved to fight and had many a street combat, to generally come out on top and to be hailed by his classmates as the 'King of the school.'

"The acclaim mapped out the course of his life in so far as athletics were concerned. He was going to be a fighter. He began reading the sport pages of the newspapers and anything about boxing or fighters he devoured avidly. Benny Leonard's name was still ringing in boxing circles although the great lightweight champion had retired. Allie read a lot about him and at once installed him as his idol. He was going to be like Leonard.

"A year or so later Al Singer came upon the pugilistic horizon and little Stolz began following him and his doings through the sport pages. Then, in 1930, when Al knocked out Sammy Mandell to win the lightweight title, Singer was Allie's hero.

"There wasn't a thing printed about Singer that Stolz did not read. He tore pictures out of the papers and carried them around with him and, showing them to his school pals, declared, 'I'm going to be another Singer. I'm going to be the lightweight champion of the world when I grow up a bit. I don't want to be anything but the lightweight king and if I can't be that I don't want any title.'

"He was laughed at and taunted with such remarks as, 'Look at that baby-faced doll. He wants to be a champion.'

* * *

"BUT Allie was not to be discouraged. He even told his older brothers what he was going to be and enjoyed what they called 'Allie's little joke.' His parents threatened him with all kinds of chastisement if he didn't desist in aiming to be a fighter. But he was not to be discouraged. He kept on fighting his street fights, going to picture shows that were running reels of some fight or other and spent hours watching the moves of the contestants. He tried to digest them all and to practice them on his street opponents.

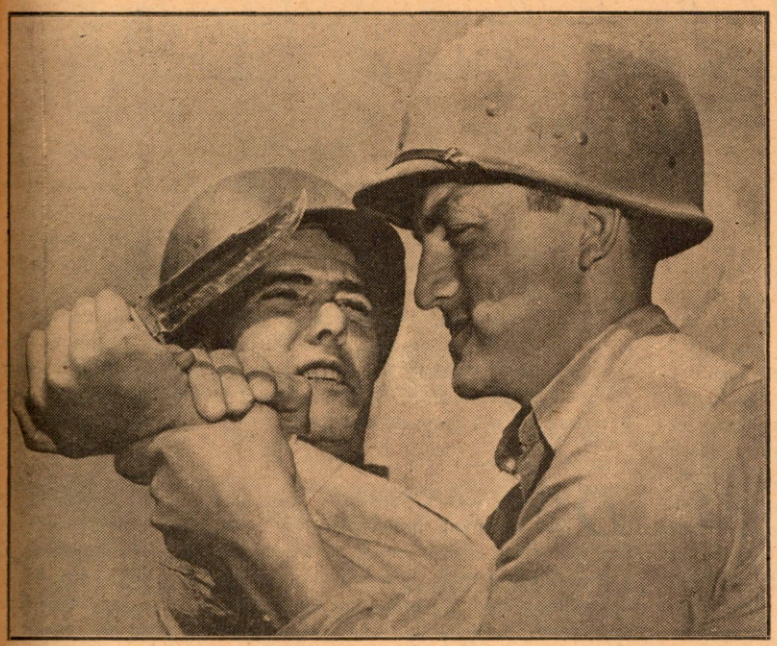
"The family moved to Newark, where they have lived since. Change in environment failed to change little Stolz' mind about being a 'lightweight champion.' In fact, the change offered him a better chance to get closer to his pet sport. He weighed only about 95 pounds then. He mingled with kids who were boxing in amateur tourneys in Newark, some of them at the Newark A. C. One of his new found pals gave him an old set of gloves and whenever he could find somebody to box with him he would put on the gloves.

"He was about fifteen years old then and had grown only a few ounces, but that did not deter him from entering, or endeavoring to enter, a tourney at the Newark club. He presented himself at the club to enter the 112-pound class, but the director shooed him away and told him to age a year or two and then come back if he liked and they'd see what they could do.

"A year went by and Stolz showed up again. Now he weighed 102 pounds. He had gained some experience because he had been doing some little exhibition work at smokers with another mite. He pleaded hard and long and finally was accepted to enter the flyweight division. He won the four-man class. He was on his pugilistic way. For three years he boxed as an amateur, reaching the finals in the Golden Gloves in Madison Square Garden to lose what he terms a wrong decision *(Continued on page 43)*

TURNING *Judo on the Japs*

By ASHBEL R. WELCH



Training Marines for jungle warfare. This shows Marines using the Judo defense against a knife attack. The point of this picture, unposed, is that if the defender fails to keep the knife from his throat, he will get cut, even in practice, such as this is. (Official Marine Corps Photo.)

MEN in all branches of the service destined for combat service in the Pacific area are now given basic instruction in a science new to most Americans. Members of the famous Rangers are given similar instruction. They are taught the fundamentals of Judo, the science of "fighting without weapons or fighting against weapons without weapons."

Just what is Judo? It is certainly not a new invention since it has been practiced by the royal families of Japan for nearly two thousand years. The modern form of Judo, however, is the work of Dr. Jigoro Kano, who gathered the combat methods of the various clans and laid out the pattern for the advanced science as practiced today.

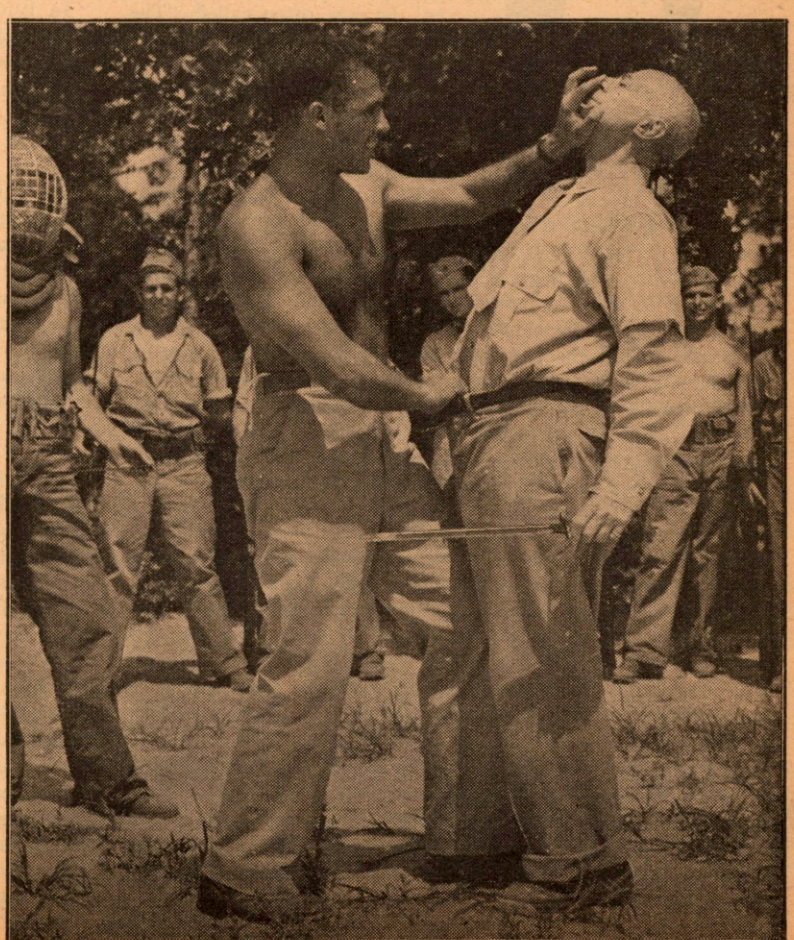
Judo is divided into three branches: "Randori" (wrestling for sport), "Kata" (attack and defense), and "Katsu" (reviving an injured person). Needless to say, our men are taught the "Kata" branch of the system.

Physically, the Japs are a small race. They average only a little more than five feet in height. To counteract their physical disadvantages in height and weight, it was natural for them to turn to a science where they could fight on equal terms with larger and more powerful adversaries. An American soldier without knowledge of Judo would be at a serious disadvantage if he were surprised by a Jap expert. Our leaders, realizing the possibilities of this form of combat, were quick to take it up.

A distinguished expert of Judo, as well as rough-and-tumble fighting, is Col. A. J. Drexel Biddle, who lets inexperienced young Marines attack him with bare fists, bayonets, or any weapon of their choosing. The attackers invariably pick themselves up a little ruefully after charging the Colonel. He knows Judo so well that he actually makes his opponents' brute strength cause their downfall.

In addition to Col. Biddle, who is American for generations back, our country is fortunate in having instructors in Judo who are loyal Americans of Japanese origin. At Fort Warren, Wyoming, for example, Corporal Kay Yoshimoto and P.F.C. William Takei have been instructing groups of Military Police and Officer Candidates with excellent results. Professor T. S. Kuwashima, who was co-author with me in writing our book, "Judo—30 Lessons in the Modern Science of Jiu-Jitsu," published by Prentice-Hall, is now teaching Army officers the science in Chicago.

Perhaps a brief description of some of the movements, as they are called, will best show how the science works. In the "Sliding Choke," note how leverage applied to nerve centers is used to disable opponents. *(Continued on page 45)*

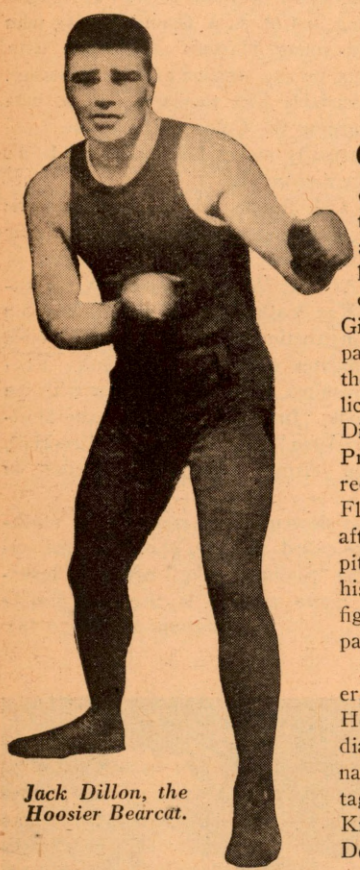


Repulsing a knife attack by Col. A. J. Drexel Biddle, U.S.M.C., Lieut. Stavers applies Judo technique, backhanding the jaw and windpipe, jamming stiffened fingers into the foe's eyes and kneeing or kicking the foe. Done in almost simultaneous movement, these tactics will fell the toughest enemies. (Official Marine Corps Photo.)

Wild Love for Fighting

That's What Made Jack Dillon Decide on a Boxing Career—Was Rated One of the World's Best Middleweights—Destructive Fists Brought Him Fame as "Man Killer"

By NAT FLEISCHER



Jack Dillon, the Hoosier Bearcat.

MANY years ago, there was chronicled the saga of the little boy who climbed the bean stalk and sent the giant tumbling down. As a result of ridding his native land of these pests, the boy earned the title of "Jack, the Giant Killer." Several centuries passed before a modern "Jack the Giant Killer" came into public print in the person of Jack Dillon, christened Ernest Cutler Price. On August 8 word was received from Chattanoochee, Florida, that Dillon had died after lingering in the State Hospital since last April, and with his death, one of the greatest figures of modern pugilism passed into the Great Beyond.

"The Indianapolis Man Killer," he was often called. "The Hoosier Bearcat" and "The Indiana Wildcat" were other ring names with which he was tagged. His title as the "Man Killer" antedated that of Jack Dempsey by many years.

Few greater fighters than Dillon ever graced a roped square. The nearest approach to the Hoosier in the last two decades was Mickey Walker, the Elizabeth Bulldog. Dillon was a great fighter whichever way one figures, because too light for a light-heavyweight, he tackled men of all sizes and weights, the bigger the better, and gave his best performances against the big 'uns. Fighting those fellows was his meat. He was a murderous battler when facing such men.

Only five feet seven inches tall and scaling seldom more than 160 pounds, like the great Joe Walcott, he was a firm believer in the adage, "the bigger they are the harder they fall," and he convinced the public of that by many thrilling encounters.

* * *

JACK DILLON was of Scotch-Irish descent. Perhaps that was why Dillon was such a terror among the heavyweights. He possessed the Scotchman's unconquerable obstinacy combined with the Irishman's wild love of fighting. Many of his opponents said he had a hypnotic eye. Dillon's eyes were the lightest steel gray—so light that one could see only the black pupils. They were fringed with coal black lashes and shaded by heavy black eyebrows.

Such eyes are found sometimes in the north of Italy among the mountain men; sometimes in remote parts of Spain, where the Moors were never conquerors; most frequently of all in Ireland, where, it is said, they were souvenirs of the great Armada and the shipwrecked bands of Spaniards who took refuge on the hospitable Irish shore.

In the ring Dillon was the picture of a fighting man. His expression was sullen. He was ever eager to begin and to keep going. Before a fight, he would sit in his corner glaring across at his opponent. The black pupils of his steel gray eyes never wavered. His attitude was that of a caged tiger waiting expectantly for the attendant to throw in his daily hunk of raw beef, much like Jack Dempsey in his prime.

The bell rang and Dillon instantly was out of his corner with a tigerish spring. He went straight into the first attack. From then on, there was no backward step by Dillon until something dropped or the last bell rang. Dillon boasted that he was never knocked out nor even on the floor.

* * *

DILLON was a compactly built man of medium height. He had a round, bullet-like head and black, bristly hair and that, combined with his steel gray eyes, gave him the appearance of a true fighting man. Few came greater in the ring. Once he got going, he would get under an opponent's punches and then blast away with both hands. There was no letup until the gong sent him back to his corner.

Against the tall fellows, Jack was a real giant killer. Aggressiveness, coupled with a sock and accurate hitting, a tough chin, undaunted courage, made him a great fighter. Few men of his weight ever carried more into the ring than did Jack Dillon.

In 1916 he knocked out Jim Flynn, a 200-pounder, this only two years before the Fireman stopped Jack Dempsey in a round. He cleaned house on such famous fighters as the Sullivans, Mike and Jack Twin; beat Frank Klaus, fought Gunboat Smith to a standstill in ten rounds when the Gunner was in his heyday, and gave the red-headed Frank Moran, a tough baby in his prime, a severe shellacking, though outweighed by many pounds.

He shunned notoriety as one would a plague, and as for familiarity on the part of strangers, he resented that with his cold, steely stare and short, incisive replies calculated to curtail any extended conversation rather abruptly. He was a direct contrast to the majority of famous fighters who courted familiarity and sought the public eye. In the ring there were only two things that brought a faint smile to the face of the Hoosier Bearcat, one, when he saw an opponent giving signals of distress and the other, when an opponent landed a good wallop.

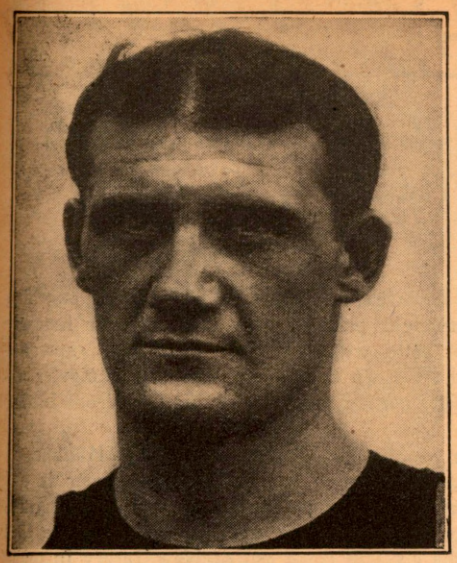
* * *

DILLON was born at Frankford, Indiana, February 2, 1891. When he began fighting he didn't want his identity known. With true sporting inclinations, he took the name of a great race horse, added Jack and became Jack Dillon.

The unimportant part of Dillon's career was when he fought as a welter, rather than a middleweight. He beat a number of good men in these classes, fought a few draws, lost a decision or two and went through a great number of decisionless bouts. He gradually became known all over the country as a very dangerous fighter who had a frugal habit of saving opponents for future use. That is, he did not always try to win by the knockout route.

At times this made Jack very unpopular in some localities. He stayed out of New York for a long time after a dreary ten rounds in Madison Square Garden with Frank Klaus. Both Dillon and Klaus wore out their welcome that night—and paid for it in lost reputation.

Jack fought a lot of good middleweights. Among those he met often, around the circuit, were George Chip, Eddie McGoorty,



Tom Cowler, Jim Corbett's pet, who lost to Dillon.

Bob Moha, George K. O. Brown, Howard Morrow, Harry Mansfield, Leo Houck, Jimmy Gardner, Jack Twin Sullivan, Frank Klaus, Gus Christie, Frank Mantell, Buck Crouse and practically all the others who could draw a gate with him. He had a couple of hundred fights. All this time Dillon fought along without being stirred by any great ambition.

Then he outgrew the middleweight class. He began mingling with the heavyweights and henceforth his reputation grew in leaps and bounds.

* * *

PHYSICALLY he was a stick of dynamite. He had the power of a giant in his thick, bulging muscles. His round jawed, high cheek boned head was set on a short, thick neck. His arms were tremendous, and his whole body was one mass of perfectly proportioned, well-fibered, muscular tissue. He was a skillful and effective boxer, with a trick of working at close range and delivering terrific body blows with either hand and reaching up at his taller opponents with overhand rights that carried a clean K.O. when they landed.

Dillon's ambition began to grow when he knocked out Jack Lester, a heavyweight, who had been brought out by Tommy Burns as a championship candidate. Lester, however, was a very ordinary fighter, with no class. The exploit attracted much attention.

But a month later Dillon whipped Battling Levinsky in Butte, Mont., a man whom Dan Morgan had persuaded the public to believe was a coming champion. Dillon's stock went up with a bound. He followed by beating Al Norton, a tall heavy with a "kick," who was regarded throughout the Middle West as a very likely man.

Jack went along through a number of fights a week or two apart, until October 4, 1914, he met George K. O. Brown in St. Louis, and both hippodromed it so that the referee stopped the bout and ordered both boxers from the ring.

* * *

UP to that time, fighting had been something of a joke to Dillon. Now he suddenly discovered that he had lost popularity and it hurt his pride. He was to fight in New York. His bout was canceled. Much disgruntled, he took on another as near New York as possible, with a young heavyweight who had earned a position among the best in the big city, Al Weinert. Here Dillon really cut loose. Weinert was a very clever boxer, game, aggressive, a hard hitter, six feet three inches tall.

In the second round Dillon, rushing furiously, swung a blow that struck Weinert on the chest and knocked him clear out of the ring. It must have been one of the hardest blows ever struck in a fight, for it split Weinert's breastbone and completely knocked him out. Weinert said it was like being hit by a cannon ball.

After beating Weinert, Dillon began to fight all the heavyweights he could match himself against. Some he knocked out. Some he beat. Some gave him a hard fight. He had a little trouble with the lighter men, but the big slow ones were his pie. He met Weinert again and beat him badly. And Weinert was considered about the best of the Eastern heavies.

Dillon's greatest feat about this time was the knockout of big Tom Cowler. This particular heavyweight was Jim Corbett's pet. Corbett declared that under his coaching the tall Englishman would become world's champion. Cowler lived with Corbett and trained for many months. He won several fights in spectacular style. Six feet three and one-half inches tall, weighing well above the 200-pound mark, muscular and clever, he at least looked like a champion. Corbett selected Dillon as an easy victim who could add something to Cowler's growing reputation.

When the fighting grew hot, Dillon slammed a rib-crusher home, and, rushing into close quarters, put his head against the big man's chest and swung his famous overhand right. The blow struck Cowler fairly on the point of the chin, and it knocked him so cold that he never knew how it happened. It was necessary to carry him to his corner. It ended his career as a boxer.

This made Jack Dillon's reputation. He was nicknamed "The Man-Eater" and the "Giant Killer." He became immensely popular with fight fans. Unfortunately he became immensely unpopular with all other heavyweight fighters, except possibly Levinsky, whom he must have hypnotized.

Later Dillon came back to New York to meet Frank Moran, the old blond punch absorber from Pittsburgh, then managed by "Ike" Dorgan. The fight was promoted by Jack Curley and Moe Pollok at old Washington Park in Brooklyn.

Few thought Dillon would be able to give Moran much of an argument. Dorgan had wagered $1,000 on his man with Tom Jones, then manager of Jess Willard, the heavyweight champion, who was to be dethroned by the coal pile sitter. Moran trained at Luther's at Saratoga Springs and Dorgan used to talk with his gladiator nightly over the phone, inquiring into Moran's condition.

"I'm great, Ike," Moran would say. "Never better in my life." Dorgan did not see his fighter until he threw off his robe in the dressing room the night of battle and then Dorgan suddenly turned and fell all the way down a flight of steps in his hurry to get out and lay off that G. note. Moran was in the general shape of a large barrel. He got a remarkable shellacking from Dillon.

* * *

THE fight with Flynn, which took place at the Broadway Sporting Club on November 29, 1916, was a thriller. It was a bout of action, without a letup, from start to finish. Dillon gave away 18 pounds, 193½ pounds for Fireman Jim to 175½ for the Hoosier Bearcat and despite that handicap, Dillon gave a performance that brought him loud applause and considerable praise.

The boxers lost but little time in getting to work. Flynn started his old tactics of boring in with his face covered up. This infighting suited Dillon, and he pounded away on Flynn's stomach. Early in the opening round a short right hook almost closed Flynn's left eye. The Indianapolis fighter sent his left and right on the damaged optic in rapid succession.

The fourth round was full of action. The men stood in the center of the ring with their heads together, and exchanged short, hard punches. Both slowed up a little in the fifth round, but still there was no lack of action. Flynn kept tearing in, although Dillon always got home first. A straight right, which sunk deep into Flynn's stomach, straightened him up, but it did not stop him forcing the issue.

The pair opened the seventh round with a terrific rally. Dillon put hard lefts and rights on Flynn's head and then drove his left to the stomach. The eighth round was all Dillon. He pounded his opponent all over the ring, but the Fireman took everything coming and never backed away for a second. With the exception of Flynn's left eye, neither showed any effects of the conflict.

Dillon displayed a little of his cleverness in the last two rounds, and frequently feinted his opponent into leaving himself open. Then he drove short lefts and rights to the body. The ninth was a hurricane affair. A left to the stomach, which caught Flynn when he was partly off his balance, sent the Fireman to the floor, but he was up in a second and tearing in again. The tenth was a repetition of the previous round.

Pound for pound, there was no greater fighter than Jack Dillon. He'll find many pals in Valhalla.

SCRAPPY SKEETERS

Haddad, Ike Williams, Angelo, Franconeri, Rosati, Pappa and Fred Yellavich Among Coming Greats in New Jersey Boxing

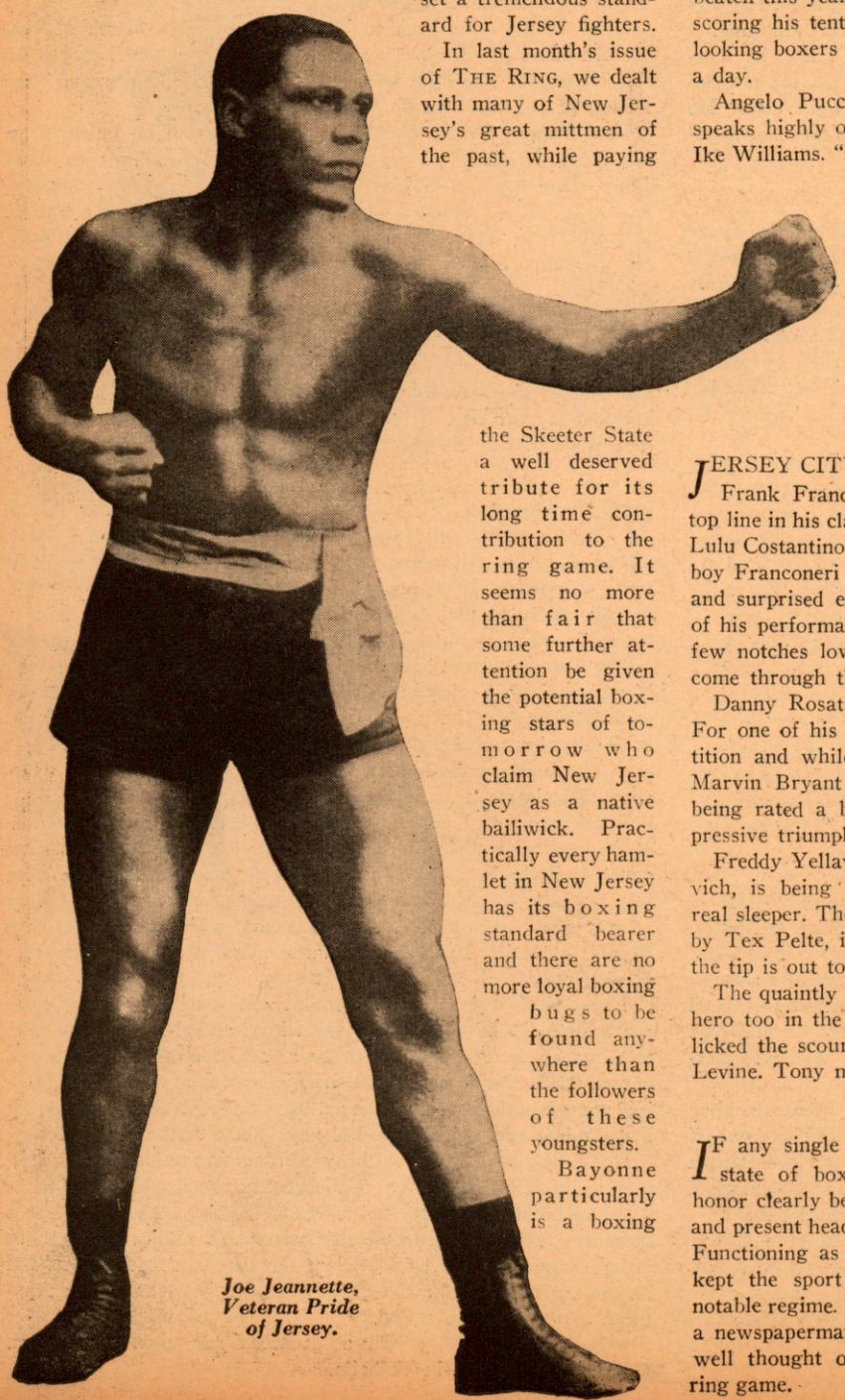
By TED CARROLL

NEW JERSEY is rich in its boxing associations. It has seen great fights, it has bred great fighters. They will tell you Mickey Walker still stands out as the No. 1 native product. But don't forget Joe Jeannette, one of the greatest Negro heavyweights in the history of the ring. Joe wasn't born in the Skeeter State, but he went there to live and has been there since.

Walker and Jeannette set a tremendous standard for Jersey fighters.

In last month's issue of THE RING, we dealt with many of New Jersey's great mittmen of the past, while paying the Skeeter State a well deserved tribute for its long time contribution to the ring game. It seems no more than fair that some further attention be given the potential boxing stars of tomorrow who claim New Jersey as a native bailiwick. Practically every hamlet in New Jersey has its boxing standard bearer and there are no more loyal boxing bugs to be found anywhere than the followers of these youngsters.

Bayonne particularly is a boxing hotspot. The whole town expects great things of hard punching Lou Angelo, welterweight pride of this bustling war industry center. Lou's recent setto with his home town rival, seasoned Mickey Makar, had the town by the ears and the youngster acquitted himself well by getting a draw with his dangerous hitting southpaw foe.



Joe Jeannette, Veteran Pride of Jersey.

In Paterson, the left hooking kayo artist, Joey Haddad, is hailed as a coming champion. This welterweight comer is unbeaten this year. Inactive of late, he fought his last fight in June, scoring his tenth straight win of the year. He is one of the best looking boxers in the class to come out of New Jersey in many a day.

Angelo Pucci, guiding genius of state champ Tippy Larkin, speaks highly of a colored lightweight from Atlantic City named Ike Williams. "Here's the best looking fighter since Ray Robinson came up," declares debonair Ange. "I expect to handle him and I sure hope everything turns out all right, for let me tell you, here's one kid who can't miss being a champ."

Another colored Williams, first name Charley, of Trenton, is also touted to the skies by those who have seen him. Still in the preliminary ranks, this 155-pounder seems to have plenty of what it takes to make good.

* * *

JERSEY CITY comes up with a brilliant prospect in 18-year-old Frank Franconeri, featherweight, who barged right into the top line in his class when he gave ranking featherweight challenger Lulu Costantino a most interesting evening late in August. Schoolboy Franconeri took a long jump in opposing the first rate Lulu, and surprised even his most rabid rooters with the high quality of his performance. The lad had been meeting opposition quite a few notches lower than the Costantino kind, and a kid able to come through the way he did is well worth watching.

Danny Rosati, Newark native, is a welterweight of promise. For one of his limited experience Rosati has faced stern competition and while losing decisions to such as Artie Dorrell and Marvin Bryant in recent weeks has shown enough to warrant being rated a boxer of considerable possibilities. His most impressive triumph was a knockout of Mike Piskin.

Freddy Yellavich, younger brother of Paterson's Johnny Yellavich, is being whispered about along the boxing byways as a real sleeper. The youngster, a featherweight, who is being handled by Tex Pelte, is still tucked away among the show-openers, but the tip is out to watch him carefully.

The quaintly titled hamlet of Old Bridge, N. J., has a pugilistic hero too in the person of Tony Pappa, young 145-pounder, who licked the scourge of Jersey's younger fighters, Brooklyn's Artie Levine. Tony may yet make Old Bridge famous.

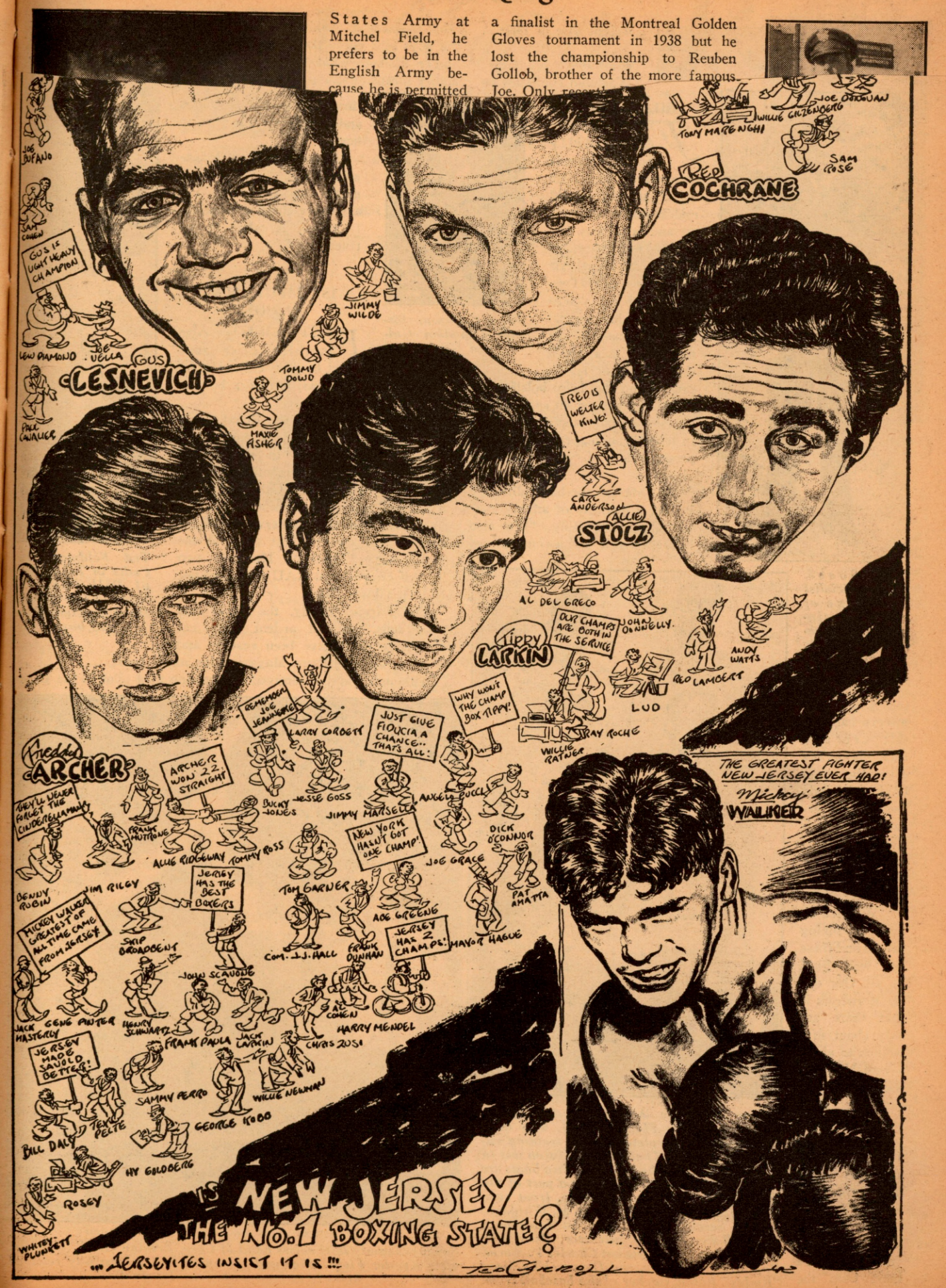
* * *

IF any single individual deserves extra plaudits for the robust state of boxing in New Jersey for the past ten years, the honor clearly belongs to former New Jersey boxing commissioner and present head of the National Boxing Association, Abe Greene. Functioning as a one man commissioner for many years Greene kept the sport in an honest, healthy condition all during his notable regime. Fortunately his successor, John J. Hall, like Greene a newspaperman, comes to his new job highly recommended and well thought of by all those interested in the conduct of the ring game.

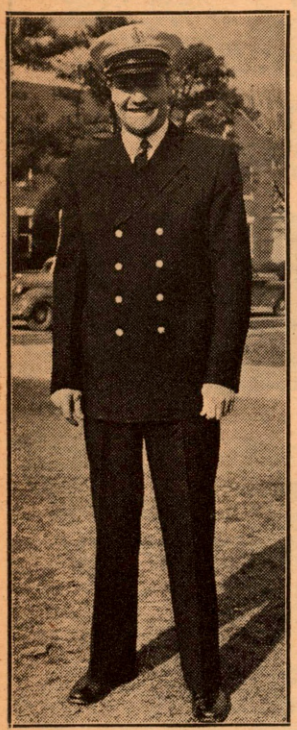
(Continued on page 45)

States Army at Mitchel Field, he prefers to be in the English Army because he is permitted

a finalist in the Montreal Golden Gloves tournament in 1938 but he lost the championship to Reuben Gollob, brother of the more famous Joe. Only recent



SCRAPPY SKEETERS



Billy Soose, Navy Specialist in charge of physical training and recreation in Kodiak, Alaska.

movie cameras that are used each night. We give the boys boxing and judo lessons and arrange competitive and intramural work for all men on the station.

"We have formed hiking parties and these are well liked by all. Our one big drawback is that there are only about fifty women to about —well, Nat, military secrets prevent me from saying how many men but I'll let you make a guess since you have been around many camps. The ratio is terrific. So you see, we must keep the time of the men occupied and that's my big job up here.

"Keep THE RING Magazine going, Nat. It is a great morale builder. We are eager for it and quickly digest it when it arrives here."

* * *

BILLY SOOSE

FROM Kodiak, Alaska, Billy Soose, who was recognized in New York as the world middleweight champion and who was one of the first to enlist in the U. S. Naval Air Corps when Gene Tunney called for volunteers for his special service squad, writes that he has been shipped to our northern Island to help bolster the morale by putting on special boxing shows and keeping the boys in trim through special recreation programmes of which he has charge.

"We started the ball rolling by buying a quantity of athletic material," writes Billy. "We also brought with us a number of

Fred Cookson, former Canadian Golden Glover.

1ST LIEUT. ALEX PARRISH

FIRST LIEUT. Alex Parrish, former amateur boxing champion of Wichita Falls, Texas, is now a bomber pilot on the East Coast.

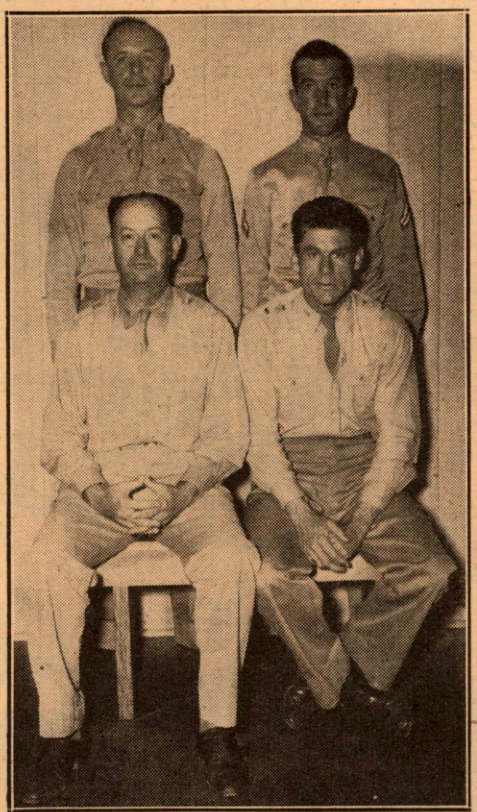
Parrish served with the Royal Canadian Air Force for a year and a half and was transferred to the United States air forces two months ago. He has been stationed in California with a bomber squadron.

Parrish won state featherweight, lightweight, and welterweight titles in the two years of 1937-39. He won two TAAF crowns, two AAU titles and one Golden Gloves title.

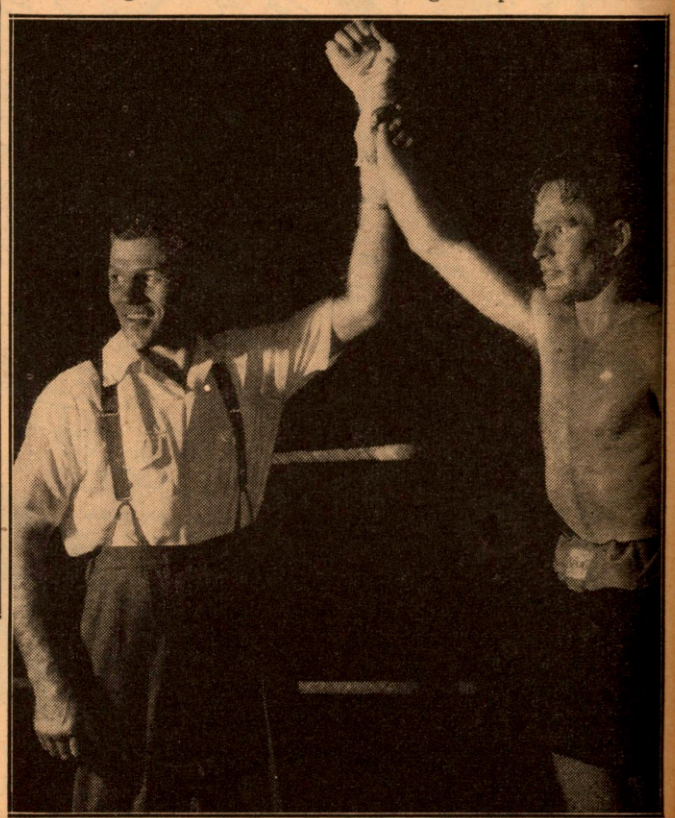
The Parrish family, the father and four sons, are all ardent fistic enthusiasts. They have been readers and boosters of THE RING Magazine for many years.

Although Parrish received his training as a pilot in the United

Ted Feldman, Air Cadet in Texas. One of Bill Panzen's Sports Club School. He is a weight lifter and boxer.

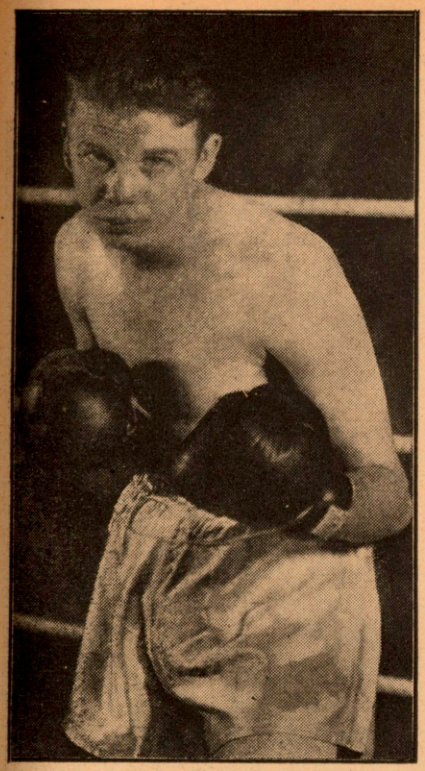


Shown above are the athletic staff of the Columbus Army Flying School, who have inaugurated a complete physical training set-up at the air base. Their latest addition was to include boxing on the program. Two bouts are held each week in Columbus as a part of the local show. Shown in the photo, front row, left to right, are: Major Frank M. Whiddon, Special Service Officer, and 1st Lieutenant Lloyd Baker, boxing instructor. Back row, left to right: 1st Lieutenant Charles V. Storm, Post Athletic Officer, and Corporal La Mont "Ruddy" Rutan, catcher of the baseball team.



(Photo by Army Air Forces Technical Training Command)

Sammy Angott (left) raises hand of Corp. Erskine "Red" Alderson, after Keesler Field 135-pound champion had successfully retained his title in bout with Tony Parrinello.



Marshall "Red" Wells, who has an excellent record.

In 1938 he won the Golden Gloves, the Amateur Athletic Union and the Texas Amateur Athletic Federation championships in the featherweight division, lightweight and welter classes.

* * *

CORP. ERSKINE ALDERSON

CORP. ERSKINE ALDERSON of Memphis, Tenn., Golden Gloves title holder in 1939, successfully retained his Keesler Field, Miss., lightweight championship on last week's ring show staged before a record-breaking throng of some 5,000 soldier-fight enthusiasts. Corporal Alderson's title bout with Pfc. Tony Parrinello of Brooklyn, N. Y., was refereed by the world's lightweight champion, Sammy Angott, who visited the Army Air Forces Technical School in Biloxi while training in nearby New Orleans for his recent fight with Aldo Spoldi.

Boxing at Keesler entertains more soldiers at one time than any other activity at the Field. Weekly shows are held in an outdoor arena on Thursday nights and novices, amateur stars and several pros have appeared from week to week.

Karl Malm, Park Rapids, Minn., heavyweight, who is soldiering at Camp Shelby and is continuing his boxing.

* * *

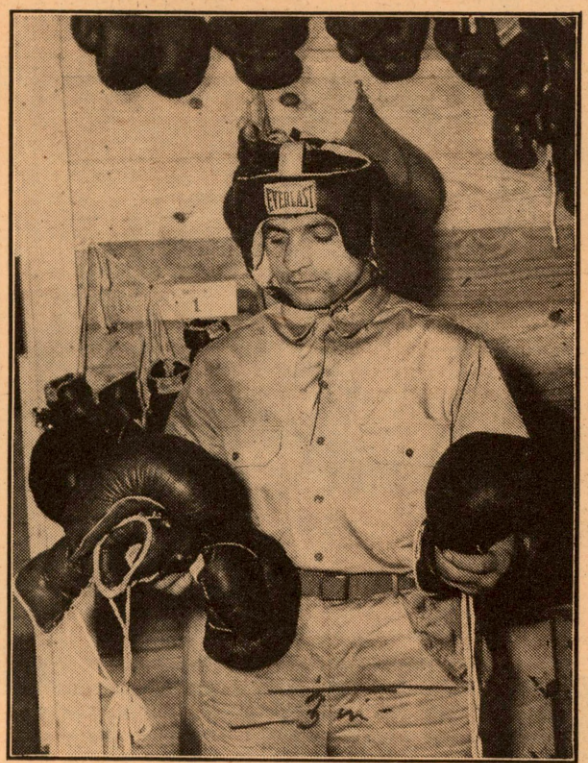
FRED COOKSON

ONE of the best amateurs developed in recent years in Canada, Fred Cookson, is now doing his fighting for the Royal Canadian Navy. Fred might have reached the heights in the fistic profession had not the war interfered with his plans. He was a finalist in the Montreal Golden Gloves tournament in 1938 but he lost the championship to Reuben Golløb, brother of the more famous Joe. Only recently Fred and Reuben met. Reuben enlisted in the U. S. Navy.

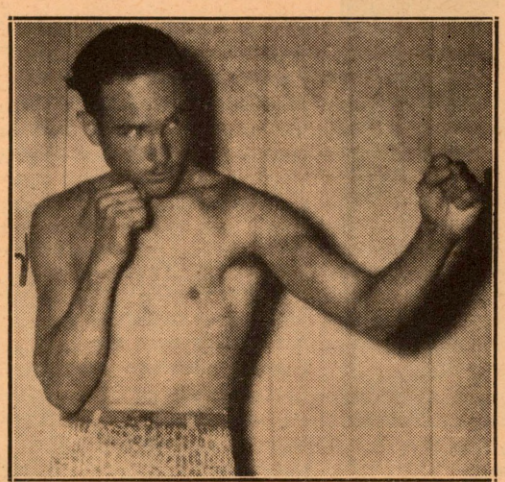
Cookson turned pro after the Golden Gloves defeat and engaged in several fights around Albany, New York, with success. In his message to THE RING Editor, Fred writes in his letter:

"On my return to an Eastern Coast port after being in a convoy for some period, I immediately went to the nearest magazine vendor and purchased a copy of my old faithful, THE RING. Boy, how we missed that book while on the high seas! I noticed that you are carrying articles and photos of men in the armed forces and I shall be grateful if you will publish a piece about me as I haven't seen my friends at home for some time and I know they will be thrilled to see my photo in THE RING, a book they always get."

Well, Freddie, your wish has been granted. Happy sailing!



Melio Bettina, one of the world's outstanding heavyweights, examining gloves as he arrives for his basic training in an Army camp.



Private Fred Tanner, a good welterweight, who is in the Columbus Army Flying School.

Lieut. Alex Parrish, former amateur champion of Midwest.

* * *

GEORGE WASLINKO

GEORGE WASLINKO is one of the few boxers in the armed forces who saw service in many parts of the world before the Pearl Harbor sneak punch was delivered by the Japs. As a member of the regular army, he served in Hawaii, California and in Panama in addition to other places during his nine years' enlistment. In Hawaii he won the welterweight championship in 1935. In California, he held the Army middleweight crown in 1937. In Panama, he won the Pacific Sector middle-

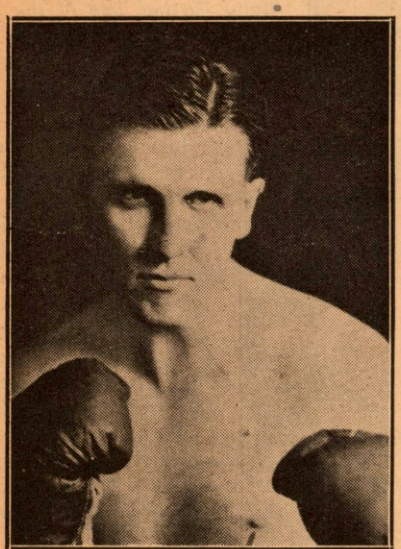
James P. Roberts, the fighting seaman.

MARSHALL "RED" WELLS

THE Fighting Marines have added to their corps a two-fisted gladiator in Marshall "Red" Wells, who as an amateur rolled up an excellent record in the Mid-West. Marshall, now only twenty years old, engaged in 100 battles as a simon-pure and had only four losses. He fought as a featherweight, lightweight and welterweight.

Three years ago, when the European champions came to America and competed at St. Louis, Marshall was selected as one of the American team by the St. Louis *Globe Democrat*. He beat Andy Kegler of the South Broadway Athletic Club in a preliminary bout. That fight made him. Thereafter he was a headliner.

Wells enlisted in the Marines on August 25 last and is now stationed somewhere in California. His parents are proud of the fighting achievement of their son and in a message to THE RING made known their sentiments *in re* their son's gesture.



Sgt. Rolin Jones, stationed in Rhode Island.

* * *

SEAMAN JAMES P. ROBERTS

ONE of the better class fighters in the Navy is Seaman, 2c, James P. Roberts, a member of the United States Submarine Fleet stationed in Pearl Harbor. Roberts will be remembered as an amateur of note from Pensacola, Florida, where he was a member of the Y.M.C.A. team. At Pearl Harbor he has competed in a number of bouts in the featherweight division.

Roberts writes that he is eager to continue his boxing, but "this business of sinking the Japs keeps us on the hop. Though the boys still enjoy their boxing bouts in the service camps, the bigger fight is what occupies their time. If confidence in our ability means anything, then the sailors at Pearl Harbor are sure that we'll take the Japs as we conquered the Huns in the last war."

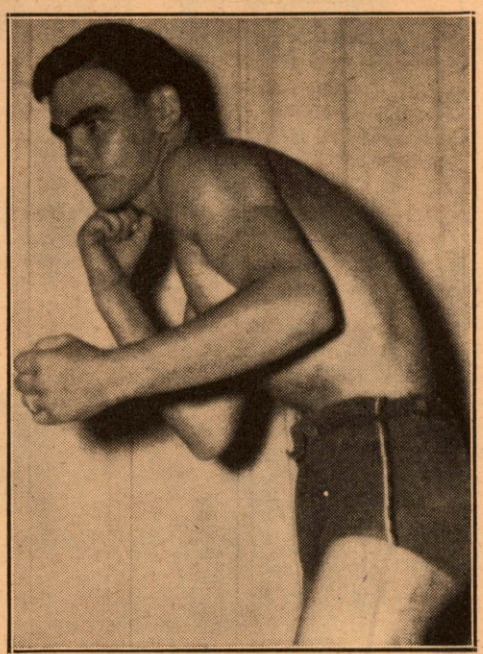
* * *

SERGEANT ROLIN JONES

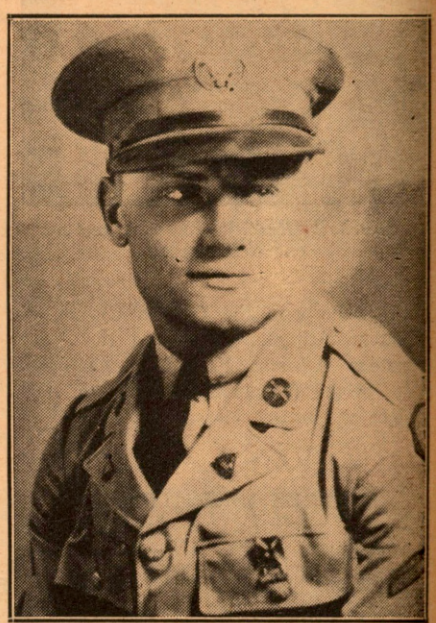
SERGEANT ROLIN JONES, who is stationed with the Sixth Corps in Rhode Island, has had 28 bouts and has lost only two. He is eager to get into action against other service men in inter-corps tournaments. He was a stablemate of Leo Rodak and Davey Day.

Sgt. Jones has a snappy left and is fast on his feet. He got most of his knowledge of the finer points of boxing from watching the clever Davey Day in training.

He does his training at the Hight Gymnasium in Providence. He hopes to make a first class boxer.



Private John Prudhomme, a middleweight, who has been doing well in boxing at the Columbus Army Flying School.

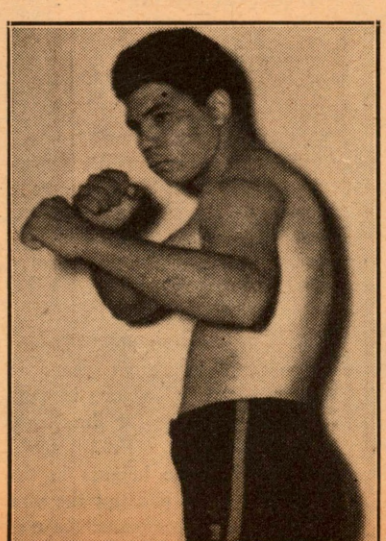


George Waslinko, who has seen service in many parts of the world.

EDDIE LANDER

WORD comes to the office of THE RING that Eddie Lander, Chicago lightweight, has made his entrance into the U. S. Coast Guard. This is indeed heartening news to all followers of the pugilistic pastime who have seen Eddie do battle.

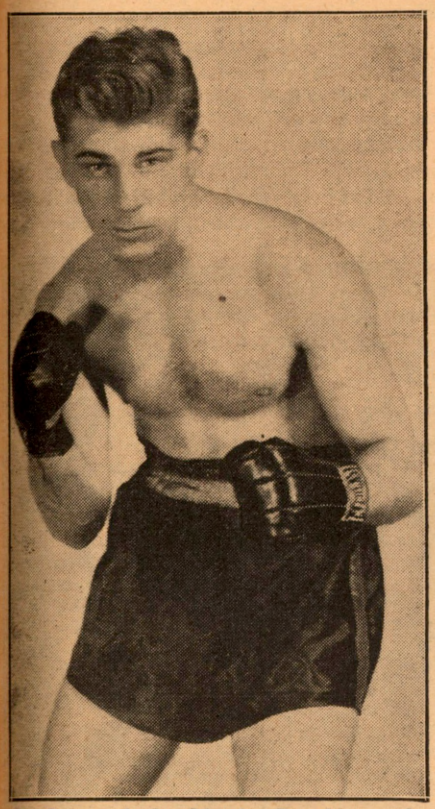
What provokes the joyous attitude is that Lander's brasslined stamina and unadulterated "guts" is so emblematic of the character of the armed forces as a whole. Eddie opposed such noted bangers as Pete Lello, Harry Teaney, Jimmy Perrin, Nick Castiglione, among others, and in every one of these thrillers he impressed his followers by the manner in which he fought.



Corporal Ray Ramirez, a 160-pound fighter from the Columbus Army Flying School, who looms as a bright prospect.

ROOKIES *of the* RING

By
FRED EISENSTADT



Joe Governale, hard-hitting Brooklyn middleweight, who is highly regarded.

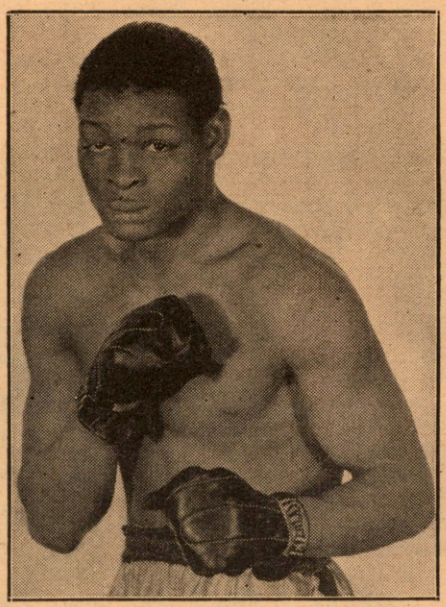
JOE GOVERNALE

AFTER watching a number of fighters perform in the ring, Joe Governale decided to become a boxer. All a fellow needed, thought the blond, blue-eyed Italian-American, is two good fists, courage and a willingness to knock your opponent cold—or beat his block off. Governale had two good fists, courage, ambition and an earnest desire to perform in the prize ring. After losing his first amateur bout, Joe told his manager, Nick Baffi, that he wanted to box professionally. Since then, a year ago, Governale has lost but two out of 14 battles.

He was born in Bensonhurst, Brooklyn, on February 17, 1923. Joe is one of 14 children. He attended Lafayette High School and played center field on a semi-pro baseball team for five years. He also worked in a furniture factory. His great ambition is to be a good fighter. He loves the game and is at all times studying the styles of clever boxers. He pays strict attention to the sage advice of his trainer, Dan Florio, and tries his best to follow Dan's instructions.

Governale is a powerfully built 155-pounder, and while he is not yet schooled in the science of fisticuffs, the youngster is showing remarkable improvement. He has learned how to shoot a fast jab—and how to get away from same. He is mastering the art of bobbing and weaving. Joe is a good puncher, but he is beginning to learn how to shorten them and to put snap behind his wallops.

Polite and pleasant outside the roped square, Governale attends strictly to business once he steps through the ropes.



Joe Carter, former Golden Gloves middleweight champion, making headway in New Jersey rings.

JOE CARTER

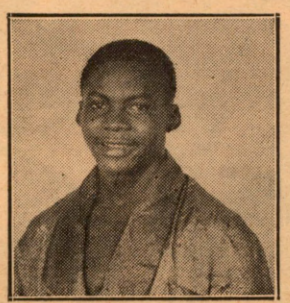
FIGHT experts who have seen Joe Carter in action pronounce him a good prospect. Although he has been boxing professionally only since last May, his work in the ring has the easy grace and smoothness of a thoroughly experienced glove-tosser. Fast, Carter carries a good wallop in either mitt, and is sufficiently clever to enable him to carry on without much difficulty.

Born in Wilmington, N. C., on October 11, 1921, Carter was placed in a colored orphan asylum at the age of nine. He remained there until he was sixteen. He was then sent to Staten Island to take up electrical wiring at a trade school, and for recreation he took up boxing. That was his pastime. Being a rather slender kid, Joe left second year high school and joined the C.C.C., where he did all kinds of labor and worked himself up to becoming a "straw boss." Joe remained at the C.C.C. camp for two years.

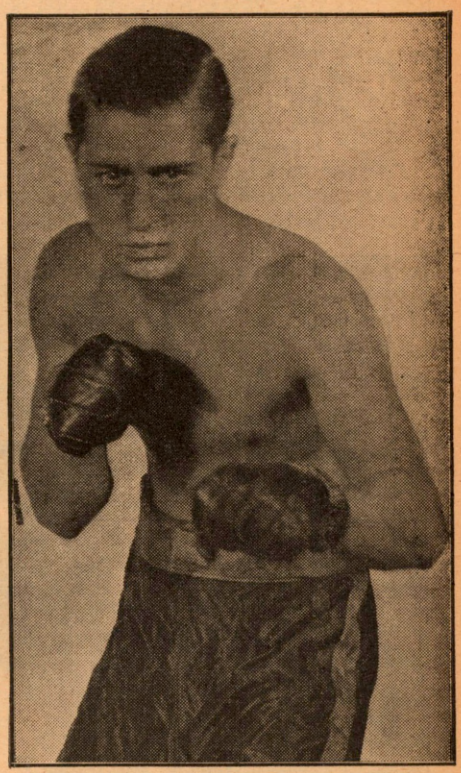
He entered a Diamond tournament in 1940 and won the junior 147-pound title. Carter boxed with great success, losing but ten out of eighty amateur engagements in two years of steady competition. He turned pro under the direction of George Winn, who is steering him capably by matching him with the best middleweights in the game.

In his first pro bout, Joe defeated the clever middleweight, Charlie Ferguson. Then he knocked out Bob Wade, Oscar Poindexter and Wild Bill McDowell. Next he decisioned Cleve Bailey and fought a draw with Bobby Jacobs. And in his seventh pro contest, Carter took part in his first main event and almost took Ruben Shank apart.

Just writing about a fighter being good doesn't make him that; he has to prove his ability in the ring—against good opponents. Joe has done exactly that—as the names of the men he has beaten will testify.



Young Finnigan, Panama's outstanding lightweight, who is drawing capacity houses.



O'Neil Pepe, Irish-Italian club fighter, who seldom fails to please.

* * *

O'NEIL PEPE

NEW YORK has a most promising young fighter in O'Neil Pepe of Irish and Italian blood. Strong and ambitious, the boy wants to make good in the ring. His fistic style is that of a club-fighter, which means that he tosses punches at his opponent regardless of the consequences, until the battle is ended. Pepe is a peppy youngster and fights at top speed from gong to gong.

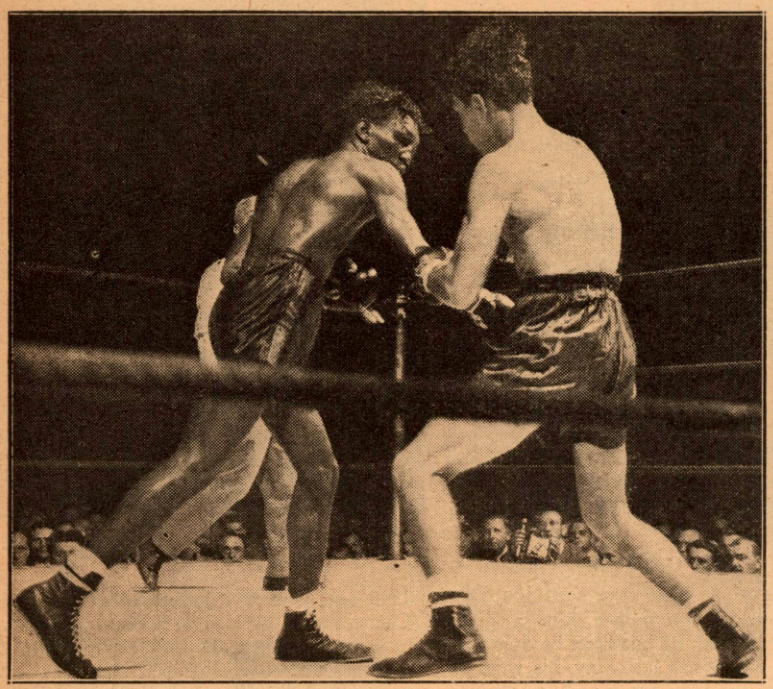
Born of an Irish mother and Italian father on April 14, 1922, at New Haven, Conn., Pepe graduated from Far Rockaway high school, where he played center field

(Continued on page 43)

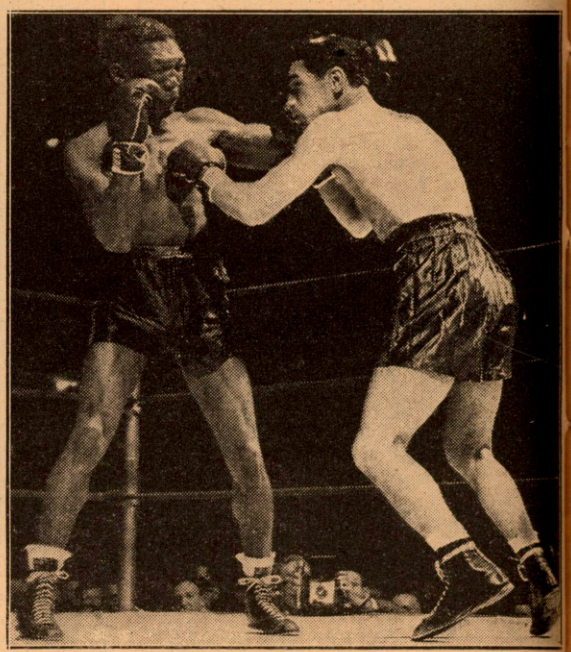
WRIGHT RETAINS TITLE

By "THE RING" EDITOR

ONE of the few world championship fights staged this year, that between the veteran Chalky Wright, king of the featherweights, and Lulu Costantino, found Chalky far too experienced for the lad who gained national fame by rolling up a record of 56 bouts without a defeat. Lulu found his master in his opponent who is reputed to be close to thirty-five years old and left the Garden ring with the decision against him.



The low punch that caused Chalky to lose the thirteenth round on a foul.



Costantino lands a hard left to the chest and Chalky Wright, in a counter, puts all he has behind a left hook that lands on Lulu's ear.

It was a split vote, the judges favoring Chalky, and the referee, Billy Cavanagh, casting his ballot for the youngster, but in the eyes of the majority who attended the show, there was no doubt as to the victor.

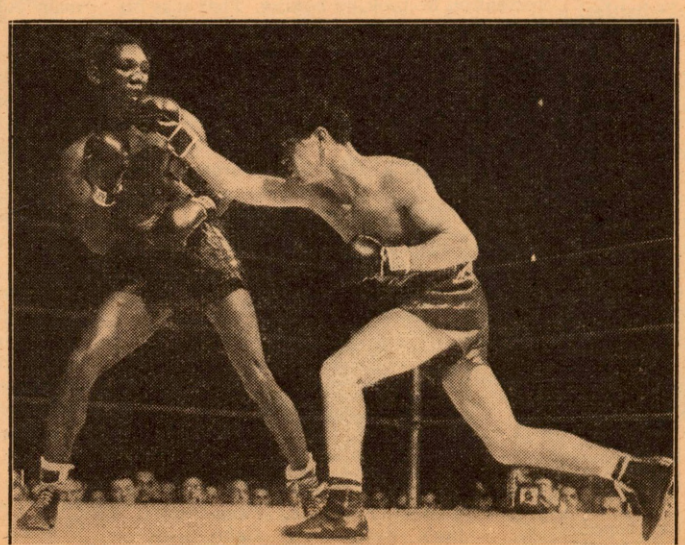
My score card showed Wright in the lead by eight rounds to four with three even. Wright's marvelous sense of pace and his headwork are what earned him the nod.

Costantino failed to live up to expectations. Favored by the experts to win, he showed a lack of desire to carry the fight to his opponent. He back-pedalled too much and that proved quite costly. There were times when his chances of victory looked exceedingly bright, but he failed to take advantage of his openings and permitted the champ to take the play away from him. Wright, as was expected because of his age, stalked his younger rival and waited for his spots. When he saw them, he cashed in by clouting Lulu with well directed punches that landed with effectiveness.

My score card showed that he landed far more punishing blows than did his opponent and he also did more effective work in the infighting. It was in the latter that he caused Costantino to slow up, the body punches taking much of the speed out of the younger foeman.

Instead of seeing Wright fade after the sixth round, as was the common prediction, it was Lulu who did the fading. Particularly true was this in the final round in which Wright more than held his own when Lulu came through with a spurt. Considering that Chalky has been in the front ranks for sixteen years, his performance against Costantino was splendid.

Lulu in many respects was a reminder of his stablemate, Bob Pastor, in the Garden bout with Joe Louis several years ago, the contest which gained for Bob the back-pedalling title. Lulu overdid himself in this respect. He skipped, dodged and ducked, something that was not expected of the lad whose fights around New York made him one of the city's outstanding attractions.



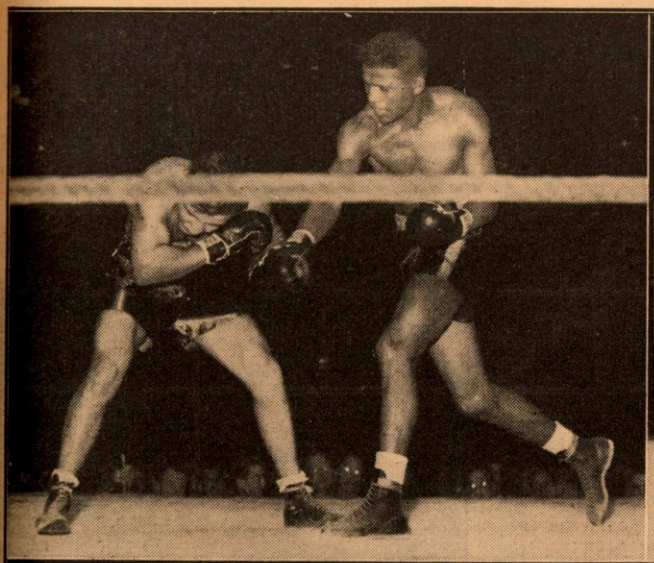
A right to the chin that knocked Wright against the ropes. Had he not pulled away as the punch landed, he might have been dropped.

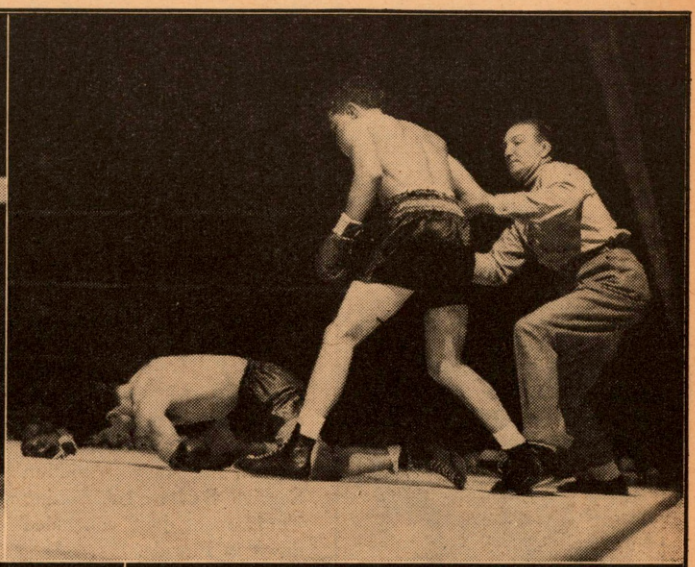
Wright, fighting flat-footed at the start, was cagey though slow moving. He didn't attempt to go in for a knockout. He was satisfied to wait for his chances and then land with effect.

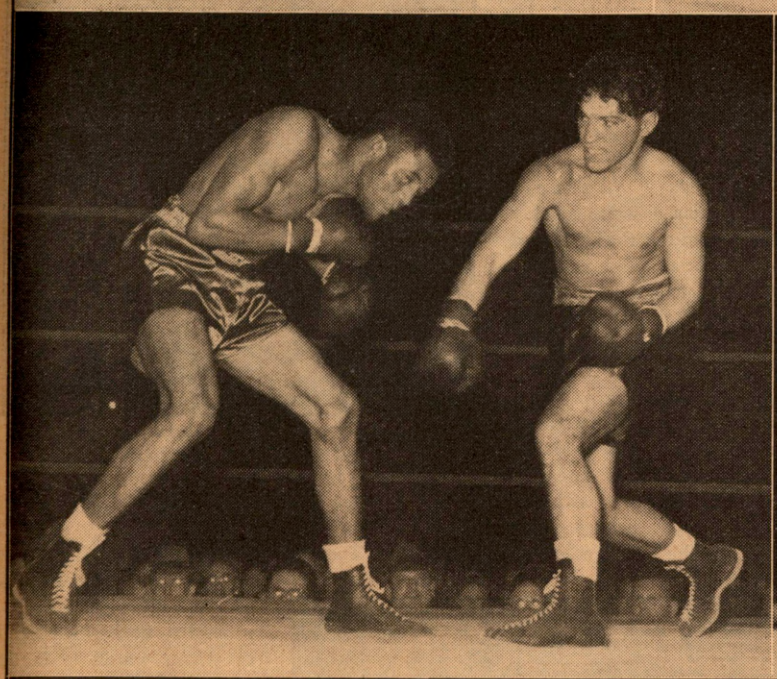
On the other hand, the East Side Italian rarely connected with any sort of harmful smash throughout the fracas. True, he tossed a number of blows, but all were of the weak variety and counted little in the scoring necessary to win a fight.

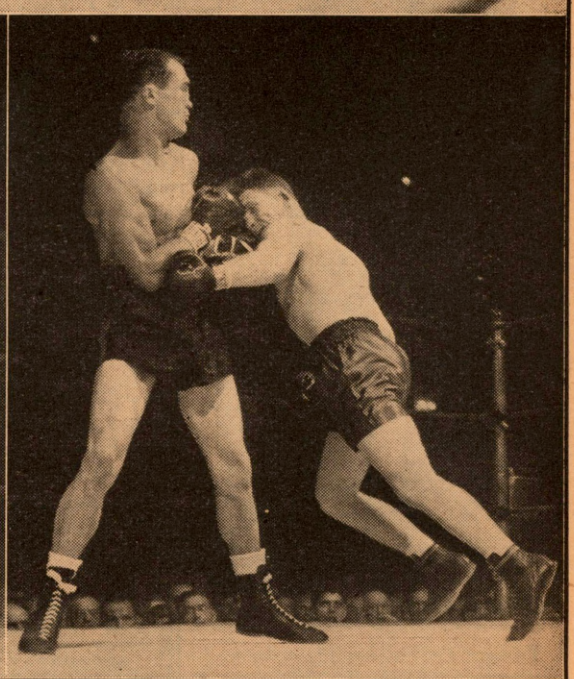
The contest, unlike many of the bouts recently staged in the House that Tex Built, was most unexciting. Costantino was a big disappointment.

IN THE NEWS *of the* MONTH









Upper left—The fight between Ray Robinson and Jake La Motta in the Garden. La Motta is covering up after having been jarred by a snappy right to the head. It was Sugar Ray's fight all the way. La Motta used the style above shown throughout the bout.

Upper right—Willie Pep, star featherweight from Hartford, knocks out Frank Franconeri in the first round in the Connecticut lad's big time Garden debut.

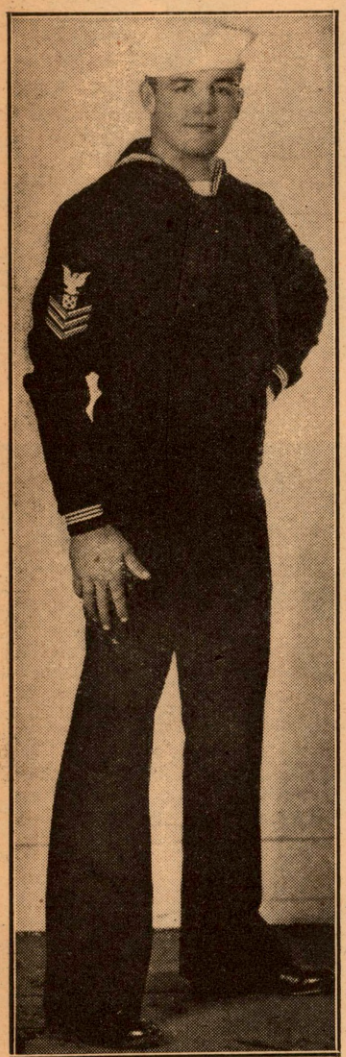
Left center—Maxie Shapiro, a long shot, came through with a triumph over Philadelphia's star lightweight contender, Bob Montgomery, in the Arena of Quakertown. Shapiro dropped Bob three times and won a split decision, with Benny Leonard, the referee, casting the final vote for him. Here Shapiro is seen looping a right to Bob's jaw in the fourth round.

Right center—Fritzie Zivic stands his ground against the rushes of welterweight champion Freddie "Red" Cochrane in their Garden bout. Fritzie is seen crashing a left hook to Freddie's face as Zivic wards off a left for the stomach.

Lower left—A former champion in a new role. Tommy Loughran, who retired as undefeated light-heavyweight king, joins the Marines as a buck private. Tommy tries on the gloves once more with the aid of Colonel Dudley Smith, who swore him into service. The onlooker is Tommy's best pal, former manager Joe Smith.

BOXING GOES OVER WITH *BANG in NAVY SCHOOLS*

By
CAROLUS G. ANDERSON
Yeoman, Third Class, U.S.N.R.



Tommy Tucker, one of Jacksonville's athletic specialists.

SCORES of sailors and Marines battling each other in the same ring, provided one of the tastiest boxing dishes ever served fighting men in the Navy's Aviation Service Schools' Boxing Tournament just concluded down in Florida.

From the world's largest Service Schools, the cream of the talent was skimmed in a month of elimination bouts with the result that the sixteen division champions and runners-up produced fighters of championship possibilities.

Yes, fighters who would whip to a frazzle the best Germany and Japan has to offer in hand-to-hand battle. No less authorities than George Abrams, No. 1 middleweight challenger, and Al Nettlow, once fourth-ranking welterweight, are authors of the statement that some of the sixteen may be treading the path of fistic glory.

Those who showed to the best advantage are Heavyweight Louis (Soupy) Campbell, Lightweight Eddie Barnett and Light-heavyweight Jim Kimball. Campbell is a Marine and Barnett and Kimball are sailors.

Campbell was the winner of the national intercollegiate heavyweight crown in 1941, while a student at Southwestern Institute in Louisiana. Boasting a knockout wallop in either hand, the blond Louisianan needs to overcome only a slight tenseness to become a leading heavyweight threat. He is a religious trainer, stands six feet two inches, and weighs 205 pounds.

The boxing phantom of the tournament was Eddie Barnett of Roanoke, Va., who has patterned his style after George Abrams. Barnett extended himself just enough to win during the elimination bouts but really stepped in champion fashion to win the finals against a shipmate and good fighter, Oren Meyer.

Barnett was probably the best-liked fighter in the entire tournament. He never thrived on punishing an opponent and often irked his supporters with the closeness of some of his fights when he might have won with ease.

Commander Gene Tunney, who started the ball rolling in Navy athletics.

Under the tutelage of Tommy Tucker, high-ranking light-heavyweight, Jim Kimball of Woodbridge, N. J., proved to be another fighter worth watching in the future. He has a beautiful athletic build a la Max Baer, is a good boxer and puncher, and knows how to pace himself. Al Nettlow also had a part in Kimball's rapid rise.

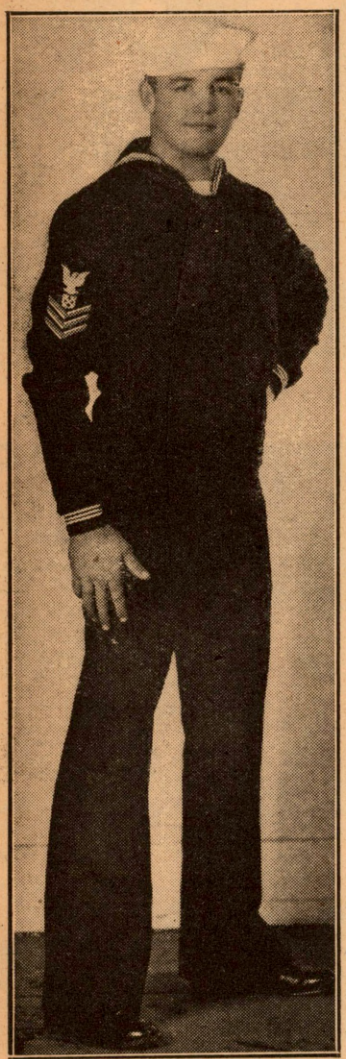
Two other ace prospects, Steve Earner, a middleweight, and Leo Ryan, a welterweight, are now in the fleet and are probably boxing the ears off their shipmates in between battle forays.

Nettlow's eyes beam when he speaks of Earner. He developed him from a rank novice to win titles in the Florida Golden Gloves tournament and the National A. A. U. championships in one year.

Among the thousands of interested spectators at the final bouts of the Aviation Service Schools' Boxing Tournament were the following officers, who were seated in front row ringside seats: Left to right, Chief Specialist Jim Wiles (elbows on table), Ensign R. L. Holland, Lieut. (j.g.) J. G. Holmes, Capt. John D. Price, commandant of the Jacksonville Naval Air Station, and Lieut. Comdr. R. D. Higgins, commanding officer of the Aviation Service Schools.

BOXING GOES OVER WITH *BANG in NAVY SCHOOLS*

By
CAROLUS G. ANDERSON
Yeoman, Third Class, U.S.N.R.



Tommy Tucker, one of Jacksonville's athletic specialists.

SCORES of sailors and Marines battling each other in the same ring, provided one of the tastiest boxing dishes ever served fighting men in the Navy's Aviation Service Schools' Boxing Tournament just concluded down in Florida.

From the world's largest Service Schools, the cream of the talent was skimmed in a month of elimination bouts with the result that the sixteen division champions and runners-up produced fighters of championship possibilities.

Yes, fighters who would whip to a frazzle the best Germany and Japan has to offer in hand-to-hand battle. No less authorities than George Abrams, No. 1 middleweight challenger, and Al Nettlow, once fourth-ranking welterweight, are authors of the statement that some of the sixteen may be treading the path of fistic glory.

Those who showed to the best advantage are Heavyweight Louis (Soupy) Campbell, Lightweight Eddie Barnett and Light-heavyweight Jim Kimball. Campbell is a Marine and Barnett and Kimball are sailors.

Campbell was the winner of the national intercollegiate heavyweight crown in 1941, while a student at Southwestern Institute in Louisiana. Boasting a knockout wallop in either hand, the blond Louisianan needs to overcome only a slight tenseness to become a leading heavyweight threat. He is a religious trainer, stands six feet two inches, and weighs 205 pounds.

The boxing phantom of the tournament was Eddie Barnett of Roanoke, Va., who has patterned his style after George Abrams. Barnett extended himself just enough to win during the elimination bouts but really stepped in champion fashion to win the finals against a shipmate and good fighter, Oren Meyer.

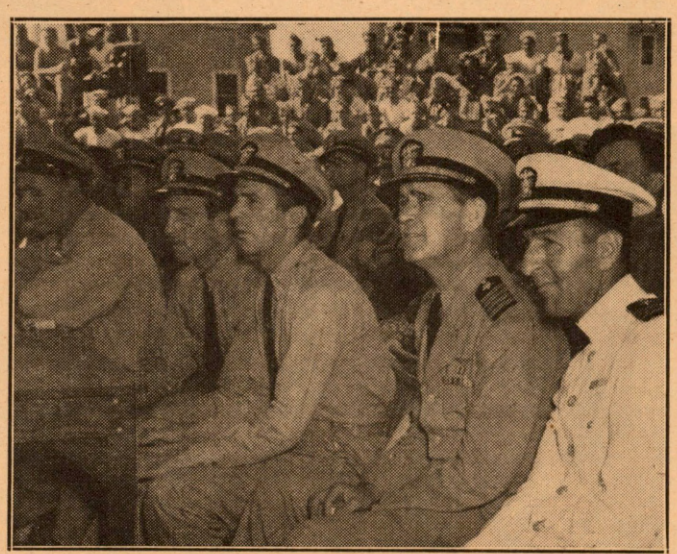
Barnett was probably the best-liked fighter in the entire tournament. He never thrived on punishing an opponent and often irked his supporters with the closeness of some of his fights when he might have won with ease.

Commander Gene Tunney, who started the ball rolling in Navy athletics.

Under the tutelage of Tommy Tucker, high-ranking light-heavyweight, Jim Kimball of Woodbridge, N. J., proved to be another fighter worth watching in the future. He has a beautiful athletic build a la Max Baer, is a good boxer and puncher, and knows how to pace himself. Al Nettlow also had a part in Kimball's rapid rise.

Two other ace prospects, Steve Earner, a middleweight, and Leo Ryan, a welterweight, are now in the fleet and are probably boxing the ears off their shipmates in between battle forays.

Nettlow's eyes beam when he speaks of Earner. He developed him from a rank novice to win titles in the Florida Golden Gloves tournament and the National A. A. U. championships in one year.



Among the thousands of interested spectators at the final bouts of the Aviation Service Schools' Boxing Tournament were the following officers, who were seated in front row ringside seats: Left to right, Chief Specialist Jim Wiles (elbows on table), Ensign R. L. Holland, Lieut. (j.g.) J. G. Holmes, Capt. John D. Price, commandant of the Jacksonville Naval Air Station, and Lieut. Comdr. R. D. Higgins, commanding officer of the Aviation Service Schools.

Wearing the grins of champions, the winners in all eight divisions of the Service Schools' Boxing Tournament, together with their coaches, George Abrams and Al Nettlow, pose in the ring after the fights. Left to right, back row, Marine Louis Campbell, heavyweight; Sailor Jim Kimball, Air Station light-heavyweight title holder; Marine Bob Panter, Service Schools' light-heavyweight title holder; Marine Tom McCreevy, middleweight; front row, left to right, Sailor Eddie Barnett, lightweight; Marine Bill McCollick, featherweight; Sailor Otis Manus, bantamweight; Sailor Norbert Boulay, flyweight, and Marine Smiles Gary, welterweight.

IN the fistic action which spanned a month, a number of observations were noted by Lieut. (j.g.) J. G. Holmes, Service Schools' athletic officer, and his assistant, Chief Specialist R. W. Womach.

Chief Womach noted that in all but one case, the most faithful trainer and hardest worker finished champion or runner-up in his division. Also that the winners in many cases did not have a lot of experience when they reported for boxing.

The Marines won the most bouts, probably because they had a few more performers, and the non-contestants among the Marines showed a much greater fan interest than the sailors.

Besides boosting Service Schools' morale, teaching the importance of physical condition, self-reliance and perseverance, the tournament improved the relations between the officers and enlisted men.

Division officers took an interest in their own boys as the tournament advanced and became enthusiastic ringside spectators at every bout.

A Marine officer reported that several of the "Leathernecks" who were consistently in trouble and on report until they entered the boxing tournament, became models in military deportment after they occupied their minds with boxing.

More and more stress will be placed on boxing at the Air Station as it has already proved itself to be a builder of morale and a builder of men. The spirited rivalry which the sailor and Marine bouts engender is reason enough for its continuance, and that kind of competition is good preparation for the bigger battle ahead.

Another strong point in favor of boxing in the service is that the personnel of the competition is not of a static nature as graduations in the schools of Machinist's Mates, Metalsmiths, Radio and Ordnance constantly bring in new crops of sailors and Marines.

The completion of a new auditorium with a seating capacity of 2500 will further stimulate boxing at the Naval Aviation post this winter. Weekly smokers are planned, with boxing bouts scheduled on every program.

Right now, with eight newly-crowned champions in as many divisions, the Aviation Service Schools are seeking inter-service bouts with Army and Navy teams. Here's a warning: They will be worthy opponents for anybody.

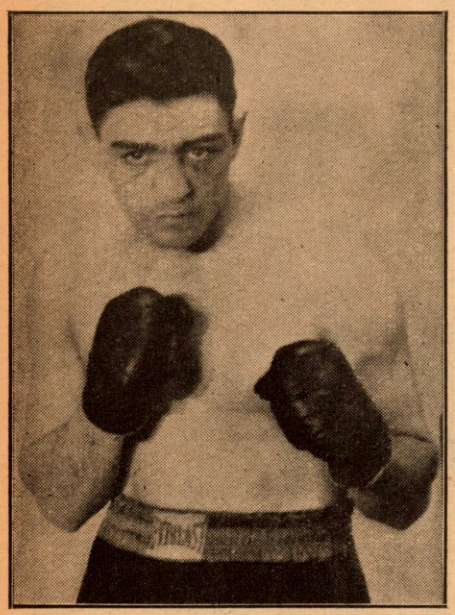
The type of athletic training given to the enlisted men at the Jacksonville Naval Base is unsurpassed. With a competent staff of instructors, especially in boxing, jiu-jitsu and in swimming, the base is turning out men so thoroughly primed in the art of self-defense and in physical perfection that it is doubtful if anywhere in the world better conditioned service students are to be found. The credit for this must go to the commanding officers, who leave no stone unturned to see that their charges are fit for anything that might confront them in combat service.

"There is nothing like boxing to build self-reliance and self-confidence," said Commander Gene Tunney recently, and he hit the nail on the head, according to the athletic officers at the Naval Base. Continuing, Commander Tunney brought forth these facts:

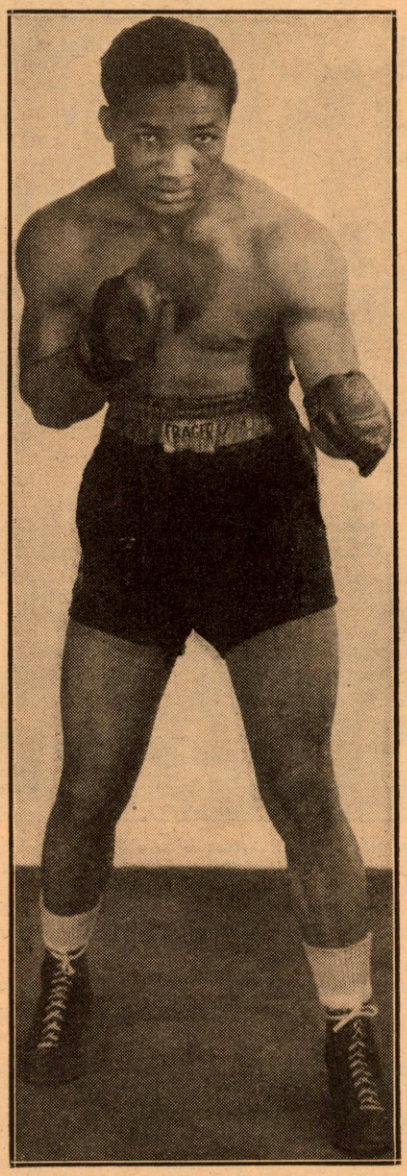
"Boxing develops the habit of deciding quickly, fast thinking. A boxer can be depended upon to be alert in all emergencies. It is the shortest route to the accomplishment of self-discipline, and the benefits that come with self-discipline. So far as we have been able to observe, boxing seems to be the center of athletic interest among the gobs. They take to it like a duck takes to water.

MAKING THE GRADE

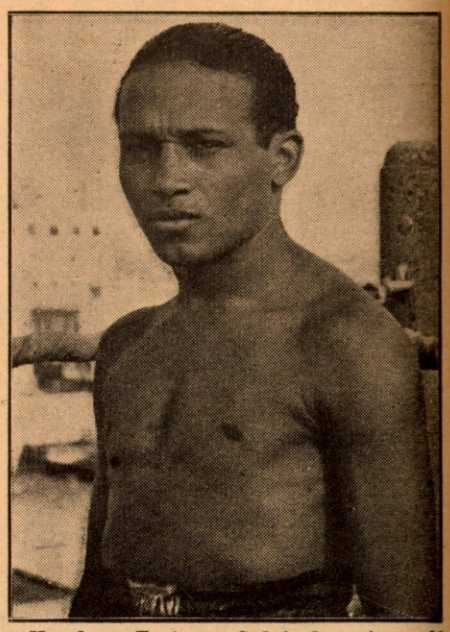
By JIMMY HALSTEAD



Johnny Compo, aggressive New Haven featherweight, who has met the best in his division.



Willie Joyce, ranking Chicago lightweight, who has won his last ten bouts.



Humberto Espinosa, Cuba's threat for world flyweight honors.

JOHNNY COMPO

VINCENT CAMPAGNUOLO, known to New England boxing fans as Johnny Compo, was born in New Haven, Conn., on November 25, 1916. While attending Hillhouse High School, from which he graduated in 1934, Johnny started boxing as an amateur and grew from the 115-pound class to his present position as one of New England's better featherweights. In that 1934 class of Hillhouse, Johnny was a classmate of Lou DiFillippo, former Fordham football captain, and Franny Lee, later captain of Harvard. Compo, much to his sorrow, was a little on the small side for football but did go out for the cross-country track team and boxed on the side as an amateur.

He turned pro in 1936 under his present manager, Al Mele, and battled his way around the East but due to several bad breaks his progress was always hindered. Like James J. Braddock, Compo went to work on the PWA and this outdoor work, besides bringing in the bacon and eggs for Mrs. Compo and the three Compo boys, built Johnny into a sturdy little battler. During that period, he split two contests with Bobby Poison Ivy, and went to Madison Square Garden and stole the show by pinning the first defeat on Patsy Giovanelli. He lost and then drew with Bobby Ruffin.

Matchmakers George Sheppard and Charley Brown of the New Haven Arena pitted him against a lightweight, Whistling Willie Roache. They staged a hectic draw and Compo was on his way. A knockout victim fell next. Then came his first big New Haven natural with Joey Iannotti, his hometown rival. They fought eight slashing rounds to a draw before a packed house. Before another sellout crowd, Compo lost to Willie Pep. This was followed by a ten-round win over Iannotti. But the fans and Iannotti followers were not convinced so the pair staged another ten-round brawl and again after much bickering Compo was the winner.

Compo then had his eye cut badly by Curley Nichols, who was later stopped by Iannotti. When his eye was healed, he and Iannotti came to grips to see who was boss of the downtown-Fair Haven section. This time Compo scored a T.K.O. in seven rounds. The Compo-Iannotti feud stirred New Haven into a real fight center and the four contests grossed about $15,000, with a 55c general admission.

Compo, one of the few boxers to retain their pilots, is still with the man who started him, Al Mele, and between them they manage to deliver the goods. He has developed a fine following and among his best supporters are Mayor John W. Murphy and Judge Ray Devlin of New Haven. With the opening of the Arena's fall season, Compo wants to meet the best and the matchmakers plan to see that he does. On being asked what he has on Eddie Cantor, Johnny just smiles and says, "It's a boy every time." He would like to send one to Notre Dame, one to Yale, and one to Harvard. If there is another, to Eddie Cantor.

* * *

WILLIE JOYCE

THE eternal cry of the fight promoters, here and elsewhere, is for new faces. But when they get the new faces, they complain about size, color and what not. A queer reaction! After all, what should count is whether the fighter in question can fight. Has he a style that is pleasing? Can he hit? Can he take it? Those are the things that count. There are any number of such kids looking for a chance, and Wee Willie Joyce is one of them. Willie was a hit in Chicago. In 1937, Joyce won the Golden Gloves of that city, then the Inter-City, and finally the national amateur lightweight championship.

With no more amateur fields to conquer, and with the financial need pressing, Willie turned professional. He is twenty-four years of age and was born in Gary, Indiana. As a pro, he has compiled an enviable record. He has victories over Frankie Kid Covelli and Jim Scully. He fought three times with Lew Jenkins, the first a draw, and then he scored two victories. Willie kayoed Billy Miller and Maxie Fisher.

The Maxie Fisher kayo win encouraged Izzy Kline, trainer of Max Baer, and the man who brought out Willie Joyce, to send the boy against the best lightweights available and he has made good with a vengeance. He fought a draw with Aldo Spoldi and Kid McCoy.

He has a very pleasing style. He is a combination boxer and fighter. Joyce is aggressive, smart, and a pretty good puncher.

This year he has engaged in a dozen fights at this writing and has dropped only

(Continued on page 43)

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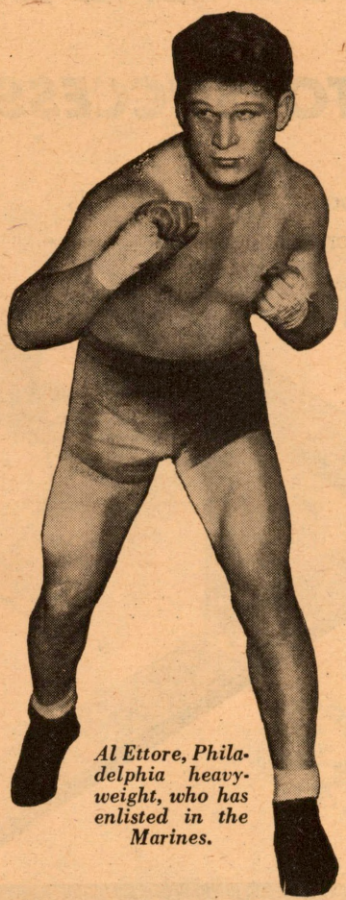
The Ring's Honor Roll

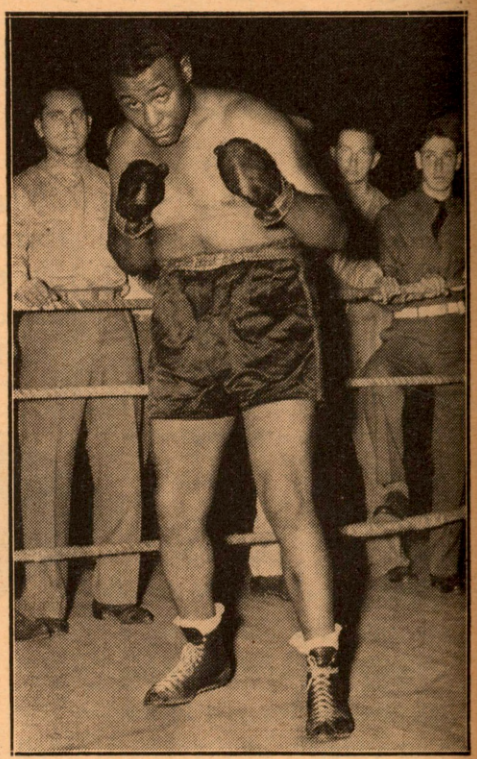
Presenting News of Amateur and Professional Boxers Who Are in the Armed Forces—News From Our Fighting Men From All Corners of the World Where Our Boys Are Stationed

By JIMMY HEARNS

Johnny Colan, star heavyweight, who has joined the Coast Guard.



Al Ettore, Philadelphia heavyweight, who has enlisted in the Marines.



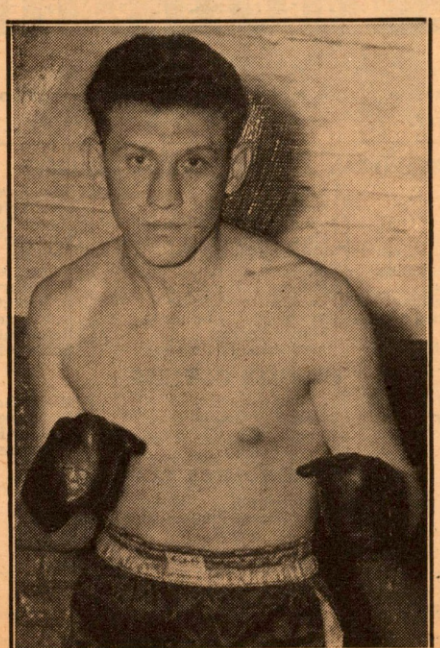
Sergeant George Nicholson, Joe Louis' sparmate, a drill instructor at Mitchel Field.

PETER PAUL LELLO, Gary, Indiana, lightweight pride, is making good as a soldier. Pete won acclaim five or six years ago as a talented young amateur in the Golden Gloves and is doing equally as well in the Army. He embarked upon his professional career under the guiding hands of Izzy Kline, prominent Midwest trainer and manager.

Lello had all the embodiments of a pleasing battler. He was equally proficient at scientific parrying and at tossing inside rights to the jaw. He was a combination boxer-puncher. Angott, Jenkins, Marquart, Mancini, Kid McCoy, are but a small percentage of the ace 135-pounders whom Pete engaged in combat.

The writer well recalls the big time debut of Petey in Gotham. It was a ten-round mill on the Apostoli-Bettina card in the Madison Square Garden with Samuel Angott his opponent. Sammy at the time was the possessor of the NBA edition of the lightweight title.

The bout got under way with Pete boxing from a straight, stand-up position, while the present lightweight ruler fought out of his usual crouch. Angott hopped off to a fast lead as Lello laid back and tried cautiously for an opening. In an early round Lello suffered a severely lacerated optic and it seemed that the bout would have to be stopped, but Pete insisted on continuing and, eye streaming claret, he went through the last four sessions to get a well earned draw. Angott was on the deck once and was close to disaster several times before the final gong brought him relief.



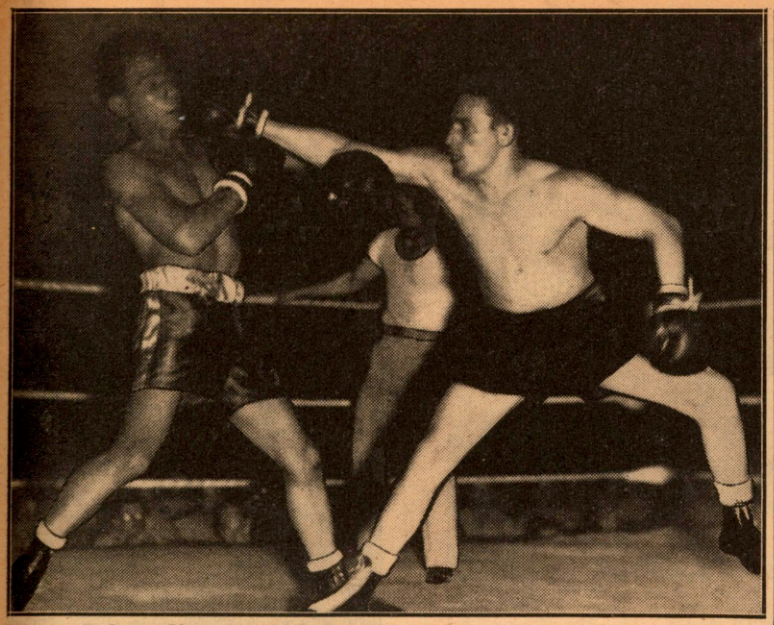
Milton Kessler, New York's welter, a member of the Army.

Petey figured in other major scuffles during his time. He stopped Lew Jenkins, before Jenkins became lightweight champ. Then, too, there was an unsuccessful try against Sugah Robinson, along with a score of other commendable performances.

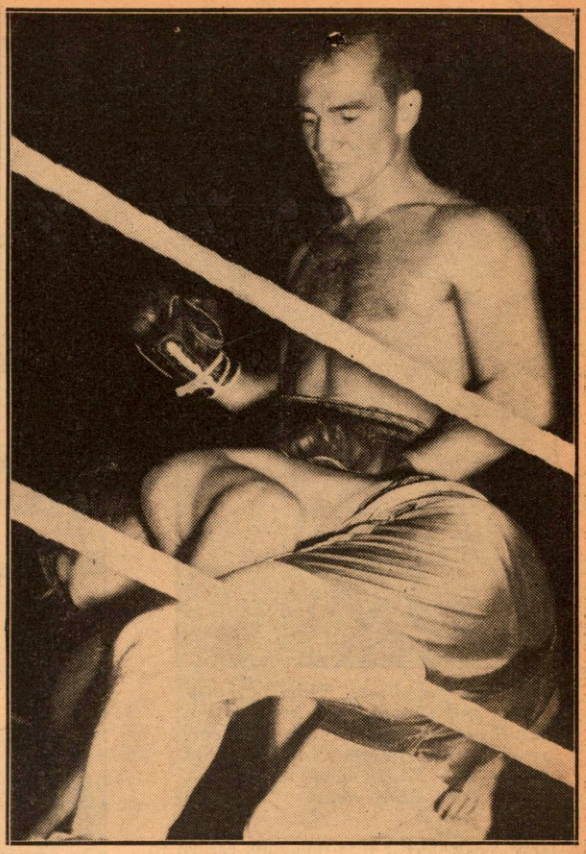
Now, Private First Class Lello is busy preparing himself and his buddies for the task ahead, that of defeating the Japs and Nazis. Pete is doing excellent work as boxing coach at Keesler Field.

* * *

AL ETTORE, former star heavyweight of Philadelphia, and Samuel Pane of Trenton, better known in the fistic profession as Young Terry, have enlisted in the Marines and are now stationed at



Johnny Rohrig, New Jersey lightweight, lands a long right on Henry Huerta's jaw at Fort Bragg in the bouts between the Field Artillery Replacement Center and the 39th Infantry.

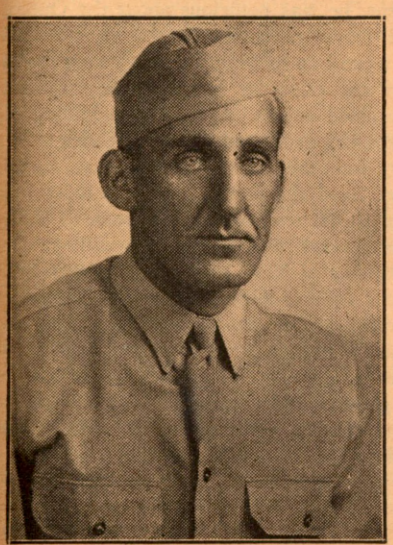


Jack Manley, former welter champ of Indiana, Ohio and West Virginia, stands over Mike Eannucci of New Jersey in Fort Bragg bouts. Manley won in three rounds.

the Parris Island Training Base. Ettore fought most of the outstanding heavyweights in the last decade, among them Joe Louis who stopped Al in the fifth round. He is 28 years old. He started as an amateur and made rapid headway. For a time during the latter part of his career he conducted a tap room in Philadelphia. He was extremely popular.

Terry, 31 years old, fought for more than ten years against the outstanding welters and middleweights in the country. Among the many stars whom he faced were Ben Jeby, Vince Dundee, Teddy Yarosz, Gorilla Jones and Solly Krieger, all champs, either NBA or international.

J. J. De Prinzio, boxer with the U. S. Army.



Ray Heling, boxing manager and promoter from the Midwest, now stationed at Bolling Field with the Air Force.

Des Moines, the home of Lee Savold, top flight heavyweight contender, has a good young boxer in Jess Ackerman, who has joined the Navy. The one-time holder of the lightweight and welterweight championship of Iowa has been a party to many a two-man war in various midwestern rings. He has tackled such stars as Billy Marquart, Tony Martin, Milt Aron, Wally Hally and Tony Motisi.

* * *

Spec Ramies, a Golden State featherweight with a dandy record, has joined the Navy. Spec, who is a seaman and 41 years of age, is said to have had 276 bouts and only three losses. Ramies' son is an ensign and graduate of the Naval Academy. The Californian brings a lot of maritime savvy with him to his new post.

* * *

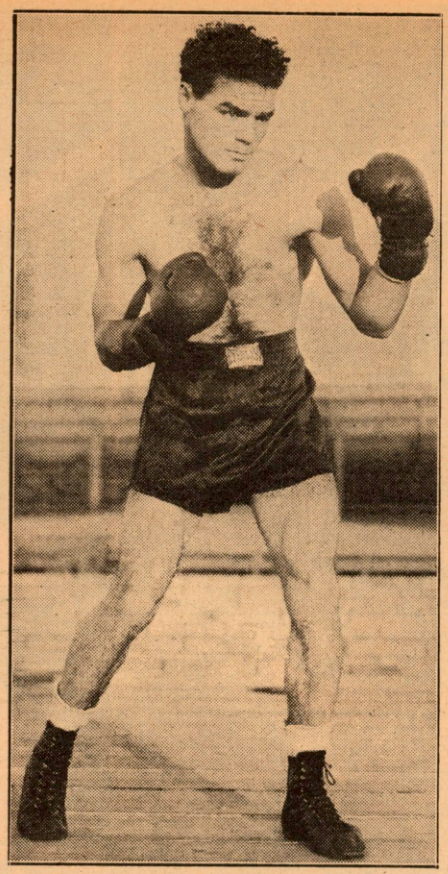
NEW ORLEANS sent two of its men into the U. S. Coast Guard recently. One, Henry "Johnny" Summers, is a fistic headliner of twenty-five years ago, while the other, Cosby Linson, is a present day scrapper. Summers fought as an amateur for the Broadway Gym of New Orleans back in 1913 and won many titles while there. Upon turning pro, Johnny was soon engaging such good boys as "KO" Brown, Pal Moran, "Red" Dolan and George Oberling.

Summers enlisted in the Navy in the first World War and instructed the tars. At the same time he won several service crowns.

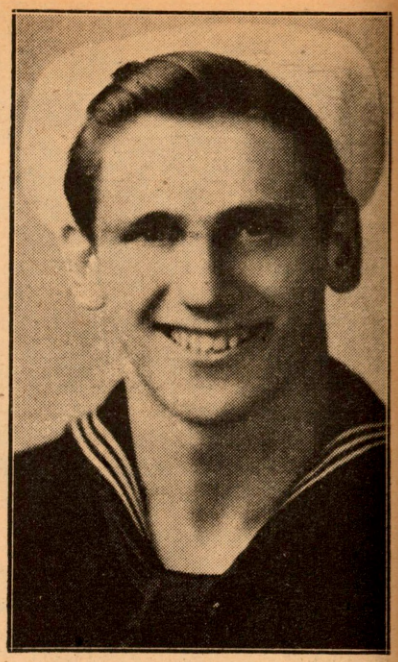
Tommy Marino, New York City boxer, training at the Great Lakes Naval Station.

Linson is the boy who has had such a phenomenal run of upset victories at the Victory Arena. Linson, managed by Chris Dundee, campaigned in New York City until a short while ago. He enjoyed success while in

Mel Epstein, Butte, Montana, promoter and 42-year-old veteran of the last World War. He is THE RING *correspondent. He reenlisted in the Army last March and is now in England.*



Norman Rubio, colorful Albany welterweight. He recently joined the Army.



"Z. Z." Zaharakis, Corona, Long Island, boy, who enlisted in the Navy two years ago and finds his work interesting. He is on the camp's boxing team.

New York, but it was upon his return to his home, New Orleans, that he really began to roll. Lew Jenkins, Ruben Shanks and Jackie Byrd all entered the arena as favorites, but were shellacked by the pugnacious Linson.

Cosby employs an aggressive style which has borne much fruit of late. It is a moot observation to say that this trait of Cosby's will be just as successful against any Axis members who may try to interfere with the New Orleans branch of the Coast Guard.

* * *

Keesler Field Glovers: Don Aiken, James Smith (Red Lucas), Erskine "Red" Alderson, Matt Musolino, John W. Carson, Tommy Ryan, Jim Morro, Al "Curley" Massa, James Stewart, Fred Drier, Leo Sweeney, George Williams, Vinnie Latrechiano, Tony Parrinello, Jerry C. Barajato, Robert Sykes, James Rocco, Pasquale Storti, Gino Casida and Steven F. Major.

* * *

Earl Pederson, who boxed around Minneapolis, is a member of the Amphibious Force of the Navy. Earl is a seaman first class. He is anxious to hear from his old friends.

* * *

A TRIO of note from New York City, Johnny Colan, Milton Kessler and Billy Graham, are recent additions to the lengthy list of pugilists in the service.

Heavyweight Colan has enjoyed fair-to-middlin' success with the big boys since leaving the 175-pound ranks. However, it was as a member of the latter division that the Hell's Kitchen Howitzer really turned in his foremost victories. Most polished and spectacular of these wins was the one scored ten months ago over Texas Jimmy Webb. Johnny elicited raves from the scriveners on the occasion of that two-round knockout over Webb.

Kessler is a youngster from the Brooklyn section of metropolitan New York, whose forte lays in a slashing, punching attack which has enabled Milt to turn back practically all opponents. As in the case of Colan, Milton has turned in one performance at Madison Square Garden which bids fair to remain deeply etched in the memory of those who saw it. We're referring to the Kessler effort against one Mickey Canty from Springfield, Mass. This one saw Kessler lunging with a left jab, in the second, and, upon scoring with this blow, dropping a letter-perfect right hand down the alley to lay the Bay State redhead in a senseless heap on the canvas. An ideal deliverance of the old one-two!

Graham is the East Side youngster who has been creating attention because of his winning habits at New York clubs. Though a mere stripling in the game, Blond Billy has already taken such seasoned battlers as Davey Crawford and Ted Christie, among others, over the hurdles.

* * *

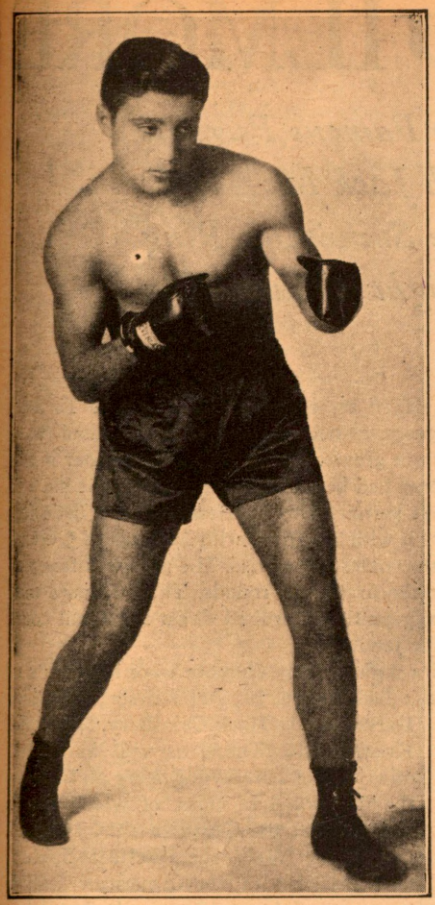
CORONA, Long Island, N. Y., has a rugged little representative of boxing down at the Jacksonville Naval Station. "Z. Z." Zaharakis is the name of the lad. Officially he is known as Seaman Second Class Zaharias Zaharakis, but the fight fans call him George or Greeky Zaharakis. A keen participant in all neighborhood sports during his teens, he was notorious about the Queens County town for his devil-may-care tactics on the gridiron and on the diamond. He often wound up looking like a working model for the local ladies' first aid class, as he alternately sported fractured clavicles and sprained ankles. A liberal sprinkling of damaged beezers and black optics decorated his countenance.

Shortly before his entry into the Navy, Georgie was nipped by the boxing bug. George liked the feeling and was thereafter a regular zealot about the gym. He trained at the Corona C. Y. O. gymnasium and engaged in several sparring sessions with Jimmy Carollo, young heavyweight star of New York, then an amateur.

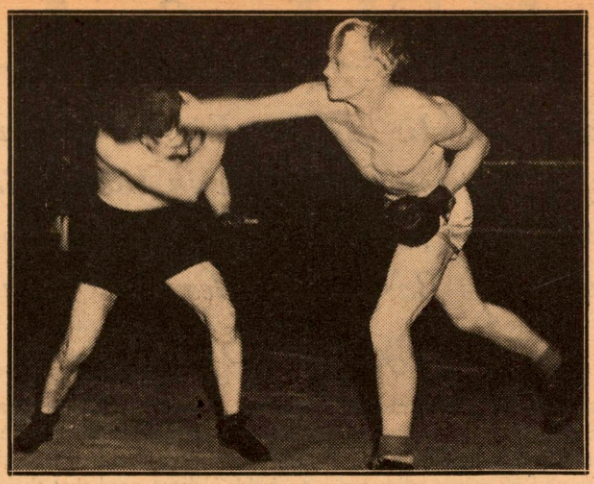
Greeky's "forward march" style of milling made him a popular one at the various slug centers of Queens. Since slipping into the Navy blue, he has added to his trophies. He has been coached by Steve Belloise and Al Nettlow. Eliminated from last year's Golden Gloves competition by the good prospect, Salvatore Defini, George is prepping himself for the coming series with lofty hopes that he can slambang his way into the finals of his division.

* * *

TOMMY MARINO, spitfire New York City prelim scrapper, is now sailoring at Great Lakes. The sinewy little featherweight was a real favorite with Gotham ring fans when he showed here. The Tiger Man, as he was billed, had a neat record against the 126-pound boys of the Metropolis. He featured a blistering,



Young Terry, Trenton, N. J., veteran welter and middle, a recent addition to the ranks of the Marines.



Private Don Alen jolts Private Eddie Ferguson with a long right as the latter covers. Ferguson won the fight, one of a series of well-fought battles in the post tourney at Mitchel Field.

two-handed, aggressive style that caused some lively scampering on the part of his foes to get out of the way of the slumberland wallop which Thomas surely packed.

Tommy sends word that he is enjoying his chores as a gob and is trying for a higher rating at the Illinois institution. Your friends here in the Big City, Freddie Eisenstadt, Greg Costello, etc., join with me in wishing you "Happy Sailing."

* * *

PITTSBURGHERS will recall Henry Smith, star amateur boxer, who is now a member of Uncle Sam's Army and has reached the rank of sergeant. The sergeant won the A. M. A. title in Pittsburgh, the Diamond Belt crown in the same city, then went to Detroit where he fought in the Olympic Arena championships to reach the semi-finals. He lost to Charlie Hayes, but on his return to Pittsburgh, he won the Golden Gloves and the Pennsylvania state championship.

He had 98 amateur bouts and lost only eight. Then he turned pro and won his only two professional fights before joining the Army. He is 22 years old. He is stationed at Camp Rucker.

* * *

PONCA, NEBRASKA'S, star young light-heavyweight, Sgt. Leo G. Mahon, has been progressing just as rapidly as a soldier as he did when he was an amateur and pro mitt slinger. The sergeant, who as a pro lost only one out of fifteen bouts, has been in the armed forces since March 14, 1941, and during his soldiering he has added to his record the middleweight championship of Fort Riley. As a pro, he had one draw and won ten decisions, a number of his fights taking place in the world center of boxing, New York City.

Since joining the Army he has been able to engage in only three fights, of which he won two by kayoes and the other by a decision. Most of his time has been spent on border patrol without any chance to train or fight.

He has recently been appointed to the Officers' Candidates School of Physical Training in the Air Corps down in Florida. He is 23 years old, 5 feet 9½ inches, and weighs 170 pounds. George Sheppard was his New York manager.

VETERAN is the appellation hung on Corporal Eddie Mosure by a casual observer of his extended fighting record of eight years. However—prepare for a surprise—Eddie is only nineteen years old!

The corporal started tossing his fists about at the tender age of eleven and has remained with the simon-pures throughout the years of scrapping. He has garnered two Golden Gloves championships already, and was runner-up to older boys in numerous tourneys. At one time he could point to a win streak of eighteen straight. The kid has only dropped four dukes in all. He scales around 125 pounds.

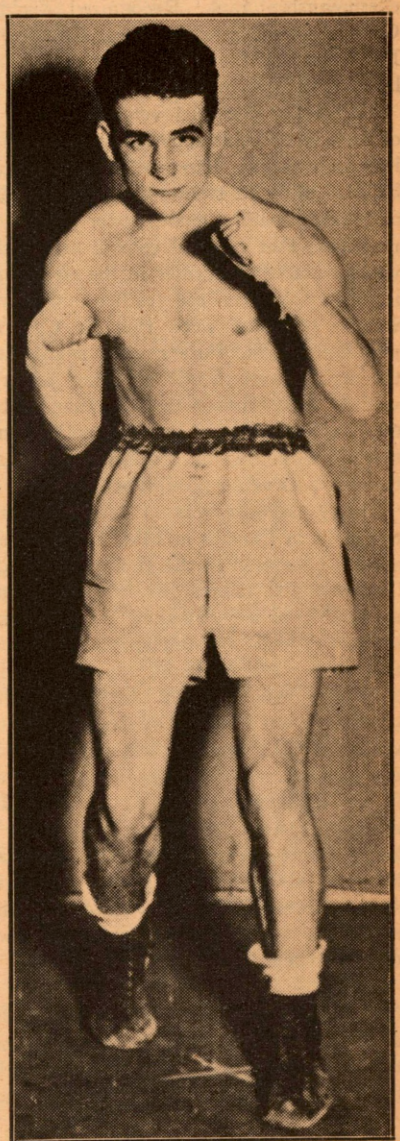
In September of 1940, Eddie left his home in Pontiac, Mich., and enlisted with the khaki-clad forces. He has been stationed at Fort Bragg during his two-year tenure in the Army. Eddie is a squad leader in a Rifle Platoon and is really daffy about the Army and the work he is doing.

* * *

K. O. DONOHO, Private, U. S. Army, is an ex-collegiate who has been boxing for about three years prior to joining the Air Corps. The front portion of his name is not a nickname, but are his real initials.

K. O. fought at Little Rock Senior High School and also boxed on the Arkansas Tech College team, where he lettered. During the boxing season he boxed for the Little Rock Boys' Club, where his dad was the boxing instructor. Donoho attributes his success to his pugilistic activities and is hopeful of being a Flying Cadet for Uncle Sam ere these sentences reach print. The young cadet gives his father full credit for all the boxing knowledge he has absorbed. He expects that this training will help him in his fight against the enemy.

(Continued on page 42)



Private Jimmy Marlow, National A. A. U. feather king and New England Golden Gloves title holder. He is a member of the Fort Dix boxing team.

LAST BELL *for* GILMORE

Death Comes in His Eighty-Eighth Year to Famous Pugilist Who Fought Memorable Battle in 1887 With Jack McAuliffe for American Lightweight Title—Was Sole Surviving Ring Champion of the Bare Knuckles and Skintight Gloves Era

By THE OLD TIMER

WITH the death of Harry Gilmore at Santa Monica, California, on September 10, 1942, in his eighty-eighth year, there passed away the last fighter of the bare knuckles and skintight gloves era to hold championship rank. Recognized during the later eighties as Canada's featherweight king, Gilmore, in 1885, fought George Fulljames for the lightweight crown of that country, knocking him out in two rounds.

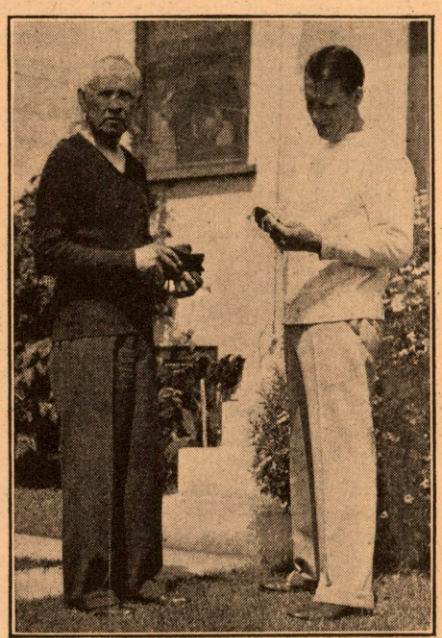
Today the deceased veteran is best remembered by students of fistic lore for his splendid battle against Jack McAuliffe, American lightweight champion, at Lawrence, Mass., which was won by McAuliffe in twenty-eight rounds. But his fame as a skilled and exceptionally game boxer does not rest upon that eventful combat alone. He was an active performer in the ring during a period when the feather and lightweight brigades were rich in colorful pugilistic talent. Purses were small, but the fights were hectic slugging affairs, vibrant with crimson thrills, enhanced by the excitement of dodging police and sheriffs while seeking a safety zone where the pugilists could go into action.

Harry Gilmore was of Irish ancestry and born in Canada in 1854. He received a good education in the public schools of Toronto, and earned his first wages as apprentice to a shoemaker. At that time machinery had not supplanted the manufacture of shoes by hand, and workers in that line were earnest craftsmen who could turn out footgear of sterling quality that in many respects outclassed the modern product. Gilmore was a past-master at his trade and proud of his skill. In after years, when he deserted the cobbler's bench for the ring, it was his boast that he made his own fighting shoes, and asserted that he would never have felt right inside the ropes had he worn the purchased article.

* * *

IN boyhood, Gilmore was a pugnacious kid. Although not quarrelsome by nature, he liked scrapping for scrapping's sake, and though a little chap, whipped many a big school-fellow who tried bullying tactics on him. As was the case with many other ring celebrities, the fighting spirit manifested itself in him at an early age, and he took to boxing with the same zest as a duck takes to water.

Before he was out of his teens, he attained renown as a clever amateur boxer, and it was inevitable as time progressed that he would eventually abandon the peaceful pursuit of shoemaking for the strenuous profession of pugilism. Like a good many other old-timers, Harry never kept an accurate list of the battles in which he had engaged professionally. According to a statement he made to the writer, his first fight for a purse took place when he was in his twenty-second year. On that occasion he knocked out Joe Turnbull in eight rounds with the bare knuckles.



Harry and his son Freddie. They are examining Harry's skintight gloves which he used in his battle with George Fulljames for the featherweight title and later in the fight with McAuliffe for the lightweight title.

The encounter was staged some twenty miles outside Toronto, and according to the agreement between the principals, should have been fought with skintight gloves. But at the eleventh hour it was discovered that the gloves had been forgotten. That slight hitch in the arrangements wasn't permitted to interfere with the fistic festivities. So they went at it with bare fists, with Marquis of Queensberry rules governing the contest otherwise. The pace was fast, and matters fairly even for the first three rounds. Then Gilmore took and kept the lead, finally putting Turnbull down for a full count with a right cross on the jaw.

Among other victories registered by Gilmore were knockouts of Al Watson in 10 rounds; Jack Eagen, 18; Art Lawson, 14; Steve Darmond, 11; Mark Gainsbury, 5, and Jim Kennedy, 12. These, as well as several other battles unrecorded, were all listed in the featherweight class, of which Harry now claimed the Canadian title. He challenged Ike Weir, the "Belfast Spider," then claimant of the American feather crown, to fight at 122 pounds, but Weir refused to accept.

Then came his most important engagement to date, the combat with George Fulljames for the Canadian lightweight championship. As already stated, this contest occurred in 1885, with Gilmore winning on a clean knockout in the second session. What added particular lustre to the victory was the fact that just eight months previously it had taken Nonpareil Jack Dempsey twenty-two rounds to stop Fulljames.

* * *

THE lightweight situation at that time stood as follows: Nonpareil Dempsey was head of the class, having whipped all challengers for the title. In 1886, Dempsey outgrew the weight limit for that division and entered the middleweight ranks. Jack McAuliffe stepped into Dempsey's shoes and was recognized as lightweight champion when he knocked out Billy Frazier in 21 rounds at Boston on October 29, 1886.

Prior to his quick knockout of George Fulljames, though considered a star in Canada, Harry Gilmore had not attained a similar high fistic status in the United States. Yet he was a veteran of many battles, having been in the ring upwards of nine years, and aged thirty-one when he put Fulljames down for a full count. But fighters didn't travel around in those days to any great extent, compared with pugilistic flittings of later years, nor were they boosted swiftly into prominence by widespread publicity ballyhoo.

Fight news space in the newspapers was strictly limited, and many a good scrapper with an excellent local reputation remained in comparative obscurity until past his prime. But when Gilmore bettered Nonpareil Dempsey's knockout of Fulljames in such sensational style, that victory sent his stock soaring skyhigh and stamped him as a factor to be reckoned with in the lightweight division.

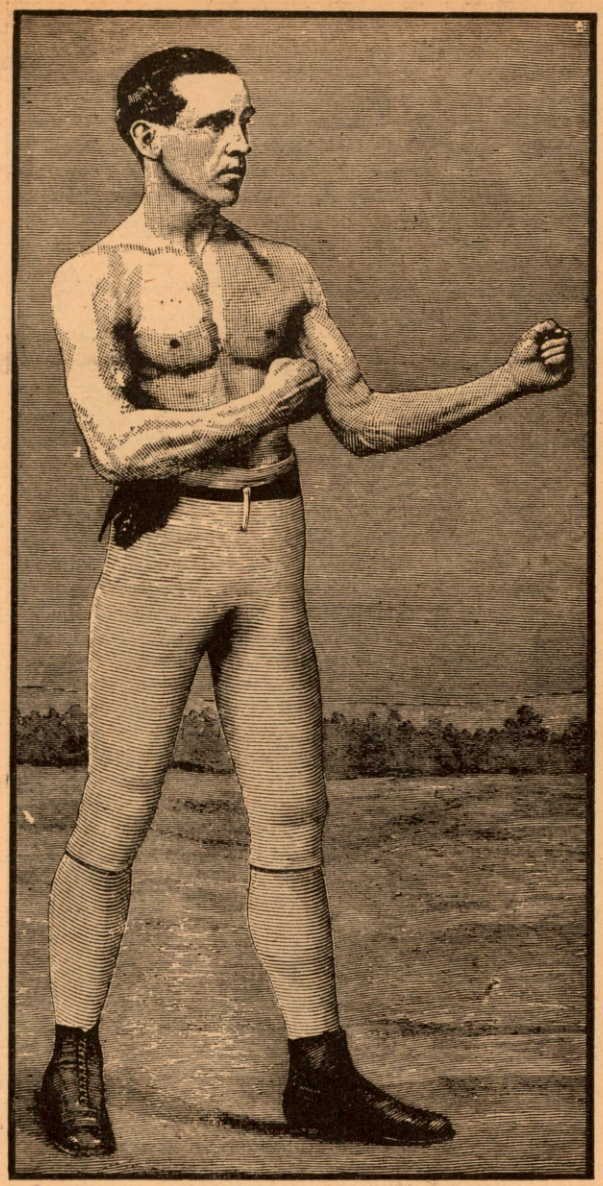
Fight experts in New York City, the great pugilistic center, began talking about him, and when he paid a visit to Manhattan soon after beating Fulljames, ring patrons received him with open arms. They liked him still more after seeing him box a couple of exhibition bouts, in which his cleverness was clearly demonstrated.

He attracted the attention of John L. Sullivan, then heavyweight champion, and went on the road with a boxing troupe headed by the Boston Strong Boy. Among the other boxers in the aggregation were Bob Farrell, Mike Donovan, George La Blanche, the "Marine" and Steve Taylor. They met all-comers in four-round bouts, according to their different weight classifications.

Gilmore took on all the challenging lightweights. Harry bested or stopped all of his opponents on that tour, beating over a score of them. Yet in nearly every case, he had to give away considerable weight. He could make 128 pounds ringside with ease at that time, and the lightweight limit was set at 133 pounds.

* * *

THE Canadian crack was thus in the not altogether pleasant position of being a shade too big for featherweight competition, and at a decided weight disadvantage in tackling lightweights. In later years, Joe Choynski suffered from a similar handicap. Joe, in his prime, was no bigger than a modern middleweight. But he couldn't make the middleweight limit of his time, 158 pounds, and there was no light-heavyweight class then. So he had to take his chances with men outweighing him by large margins of poundage.



Harry Gilmore in his prime

That was the principal reason why Choynski, the greatest Jewish heavyweight since the days of Daniel Mendoza of the bare knuckles period, never won a championship title. Gilmore was even worse off than Choynski in this respect, for, as is well known, giving away weight to an opponent is a tougher proposition for a little fellow than for a heavyweight.

But despite the weight handicap, Harry more than held his own throughout the Sullivan tour. That sort of thing never worried him in the least. On one occasion, when the troupe was showing at Rochester, N. Y., George La Blanche was supposed to box a local middleweight, known as "Kid" Scanlon. The hard-hitting "Marine," who was later to become internationally famous by scoring a 32-round knockout over Nonpareil Jack Dempsey with the pivot blow, a punch thereafter declared foul in all countries, was a convivial chap, rather inclined to "go on a bust" at awkward times.

At Rochester, La Blanche celebrated with some old cronies to such effect that he forgot to come to the theatre where the troupe was appearing. Scanlon was on hand, however, and Gilmore volunteered to take the Marine's place. Sullivan didn't like the idea, but finally agreed to the substitution. The local man scaled over 158 pounds. But he knew little about boxing, and Gilmore, quick as a cat on his feet, circled the big fellow at leisure, dodging his clumsy attacks, jabbed him silly, and in the second round got home a right uppercut to the chin that floored the ambitious Kid, who remained in a sitting position and sulkily refused to get up until counted out.

* * *

THAT made a big hit with Sullivan, but not with the Marine, who for some inscrutable reason saw fit to blame Gilmore for the "bawling out" John L. gave him for breaking out of bounds. John himself often appeared on the stage with too many drinks under his belt, but whether half-drunk or sober, he never failed to don the gloves and finish off an opponent. But La Blanche had failed to fill the bill, and that was something the heavyweight champion waxed exceeding wroth over.

He threatened to fire La Blanche if he ever offended again, and give him a licking in the bargain. Ordinarily, the Marine wasn't the sort of person to accept such a dressing-down meekly. But neither was he such a fool as to talk back to the formidable "John L.," who wound up his reprimand with the scornful comment that little Gilmore was a better scrapper than the Marine could ever hope to be!

For the remainder of the tour there was bad blood between La Blanche and Gilmore. The middleweight never missed an opportunity to say something nasty to the smaller man, who retaliated in kind. At Chicago the feud culminated in a real mix-up. They were standing backstage, when La Blanche applied an insulting epithet to Gilmore, who retorted with a straight left full on La Blanche's nose.

In another instant the two were mixing it fiercely. Despite Gilmore's gameness, the issue could have not long been in doubt, for La Blanche was much too heavy and powerful for him. But suddenly a huge fist shot over Harry's shoulder and nailed the Marine squarely on the jaw. He dropped like a pole-axed ox and lay there, knocked out cold. The fist belonged to one John L. Sullivan, who had unexpectedly arrived on the scene of action.

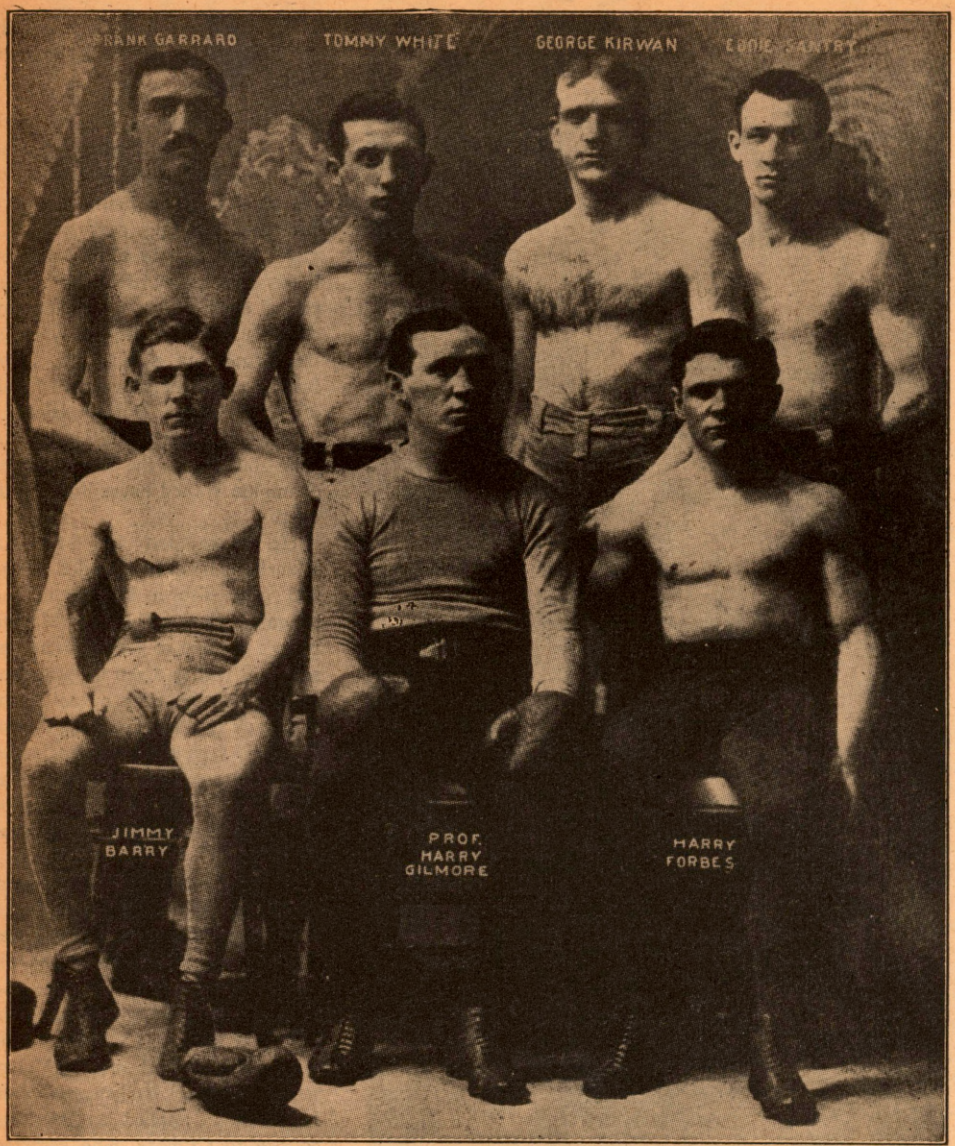
When the Marine came to, Sullivan treated him to a terrific tongue-lashing, and told him he was through as a member of the troupe. But Gilmore intervened and begged "John L." to pass up the episode, remarking that the kayo wallop had been punishment enough for any man to get. Sullivan cooled down and La Blanche stayed with the troupe.

To do the Marine justice, he was grateful to Gilmore for the latter's action in his behalf. La Blanche apologized, and afterwards the two became fast friends. Gilmore's attitude was characteristic of him, for he was always as quick to forgive as he was to resent an insult, and never nursed a grudge.

* * *

HARRY GILMORE had set his heart on obtaining a match for the lightweight title held by Jack McAuliffe and repeatedly challenged the champion. These challenges bore no fruit until Harry Phillips of Montreal, Canada, went to the front for the Canadian boxer.

Phillips, a great admirer of Gilmore, was a dead game sport in



Harry Gilmore's pupils, previous to the time they became famous. Top row: Frank Garrard, Tommy White, the 126-pound champion, George Kirwan, Eddie Santry, who defeated Ben Jordan, champion of England; sitting: Jimmy Barry, world's bantamweight champion, Harry Gilmore, instructor and manager, and Harry Forbes, who became bantamweight champion.

every sense of that much abused phrase. He was wealthy, a gentleman of good social standing, and possessed of a liking for heavy betting that made him an outstanding figure among the numerous big bookmakers and daring plungers of the Flash Age.

It made no difference to Phillips that Gilmore only scaled 128 pounds at his best. The backer shared his protege's opinion that no man anywhere near his weight in the world could whip him. Phillips went to New York and posted a big forfeit to bind a match with McAuliffe. Money always talks well, and McAuliffe's backers accepted the challenge.

The match was arranged to take place at, or in the vicinity of, Lawrence, Mass., a coastal town, on January 12, 1887, for the lightweight championship of America, at 133 pounds. Both men went into training and each was in good condition as the battle date drew near. On the original date set for the contest it became known that the authorities were on the watch, having obtained a tip regarding the promotorial activities. As a result of this hitch in the fight plans, there was considerable trouble dodging around trying to find a suitable spot for the fray, and it was not until January 14 that the ring was pitched in a small hall in Lawrence, the upper floor of which was occupied as a meeting place by the Salvation Army.

Al Smith of New York was named as referee. McAuliffe had his brother Con and Nonpareil Jack Dempsey in his corner. Gilmore was seconded by Arthur Chambers, ex-lightweight champion, and George Koester of Montreal. His backer, Harry Phillips, was close behind the Gilmore corner, keeping a watchful eye on the proceedings. The weights as originally announced were 128 for Gilmore, 133 for McAuliffe. But as the scaling took place on January 12, the first date set for the contest, McAuliffe must have put on several pounds in the interval. Jack had no easy time of it making the weight in the initial scaling, and consequently benefited by the delay. It worked the other way for Gilmore, whose best fighting mark was 128 pounds, and any increase over that notch did him no good.

* * *

THREE sides of the ring were formed by regulation ropes, the fourth consisting of a brick wall. Some eighty sports were in attendance. Before the fight started, announcement was made that the battle was for the Holske international challenge belt, emblematic of the world's lightweight championship, a $500 purse and sidebets of $2,500 each. Despite this statement, it may be remarked that only the American, not the world's, lightweight title was involved, as Jem Carney, then lightweight champion of England, had not been defeated by any American fighter.

Gilmore appeared to be in much finer condition than his opponent. He was lean, wiry and hard, whereas McAuliffe seemed a trifle fat in comparison. However, that was always Jack's way. He never liked the strenuous job of getting down to weight, and during the delay caused by the date-switching, had eaten pretty heartily.

For ten rounds Gilmore outboxed McAuliffe. He used a straight left to splendid advantage and countered cleverly. McAuliffe was aggressive, but was being outpointed and bled freely from nose and mouth in the eleventh round. The champion did better work from the 15th round on, but it still was nip-and-tuck between the pair.

In the big room overhead, the Salvation Army was holding services and singing loudly. The 18th round saw Gilmore stagger McAuliffe with a well-timed right cross on the jaw. Jack retreated toward his own corner, and just then the Salvation band struck up the ringing chords of the hymn—"Hold the Fort for I Am Coming!" Gilmore rushed, Jack drove him back with a straight left counter, and turning his head, remarked to Dempsey:

"I'm holding the fort all right down here!"

Gilmore profited by this pleasantry to sting Jack with a sharp jab, followed by a chopping right on the chin, and Jack clinched just as time was called. When the champion went to his corner, the Nonpareil berated him severely:

"You better stop your damned kidding and get down to business," commented the middleweight king. "You'll get licked if you don't cut out fooling!"

McAuliffe had great respect for Dempsey, and nodded assent. He steadied down and had something the better of the next round. The 20th and 21st rounds were fairly even, but in the 22nd, Dame Fortune tipped the balance decidedly *(Continued on page 46)*

SOLDIERS *in* TITLE BOUTS

Boys From New York City and Other Parts of the Country Engage in Championship Bouts "Somewhere in the Atlantic"

By CORP. I. LAWRENCE RICHTER

SOMEWHERE in the Atlantic area, American troops were treated to a championship boxing tournament sponsored by Special Service Officer Captain Sparks. Approximately thirty-five of Uncle Sam's fighting soldiers laced on the padded mittens and pounded hard and furiously for two nights to determine who would be recognized as champion in the flyweight, bantamweight, featherweight, lightweight, welterweight, middleweight, light-heavyweight and unlimited classes. The two shows were attended very enthusiastically on both nights by enlisted men, officers, base workers and civilian guests.

One of the highlights of the sock entertainment was a great final welterweight bout between Chet Haida and Sergeant Cliff Winchell. Both of these boys are from the same outfit and close buddies. When the gong rang for the first round friendship was forgotten and these two soldiers whaled away at each other with such spirit and determination that the crowd was on its feet from the first bell to the last.

Winchell, an experienced Golden Glover hailing from St. Paul, Minnesota, fought with the wisdom and polish of a veteran champion while Haida, who is a newcomer to the squared circle, fought with the courage of a Trojan and a natural straight right hand punch that enabled him to do much damage.

Every time Chet attempted to nail the "Sarge," Winchell very neatly stepped inside and jabbed Haida off balance and ruined the effect of the novice's powerful punching ability. At the end of the bout the boys were roundly applauded and given a great ovation as friendship was resumed in the center of the ring as these two soldiers shook hands and left the ring together.

* * *

ON FRIDAY night Winchell boxed Private Charles Webster who hails from Newport, Kentucky. Webster has only been training for six weeks but he certainly did honor and justice to the efforts of his coach. The Newportman jabbed and boxed like a veteran against his scientific and aggressive opponent. Although Charley lost the decision he made a number of new friends and was roundly applauded as he left the ring. This bout was in the first round of the welterweight division.

Another bout which caused a great deal of comment and arguing among the soldier boxing fans was that between P. F. C. Andrew Lengyel, who hails from Weirton, West Virginia, and Private Chester Haida from Minneapolis, Minnesota. This was another welterweight battle packed full of action from the opening bell to the last. Lengyel, a blond Polish boy with the courage of an indomitable fighter, came from his corner at the bell determined to batter Haida into submission with body blows. Haida met his aggressive opponent in the center of the ring and the battlers went at it. Both fought toe-to-toe in the early part of the first round and occasionally Lengyel stepped back and jabbed a jolting left jab to the head of Haida. At the end of three rounds, the two judges and referee declared Haida the winner. It was a great bout and a tough one to decide with the crowd voicing its opinion pro and con far into the late hours of the night.

The next bout brought together welterweights Private Dean Powell of Coburg, Oregon, and Private John Worsencroft of Peabody, Massachusetts. This was a lively bout with Powell getting the nod after three rounds.

Private James Hinckley, classy little featherweight from West Yarmouth, Massachusetts, outboxed and outsmarted Private Paul Kendall of Springfield, Illinois. Hinck showed the advantages of clean living and hard training in this bout. The infantryman from Massachusetts seemed to improve with every round. Kendall, a game soldier and a credit to his organization, fought hard and gamely but was unable to keep up to the fast and scientific boxing ability of his adversary. It was an interesting bout and helped to make the show the success that it was.

Winners and runners-up—Left to right (standing): Pvt. Dave Key, Sgt. Cliff Winchell, Pvt. Chet Haida, Cpl. Frank McCarty, Pvts. Frank Cristillo, Roland Fethkenheran, Leonard (Big Bill) Passano. Left to right (kneeling): Sgt. Walt Sipes, Pvt. Nat Grodzitsky, Capt. Hingsparks, Special Services Officer, Lieut. John Hicks, referee, Lieut. Burdell O. Prochaska and Pvt. Richard McGrew. Left to right (sitting): Pvts. Louis White, Lewis Blythe, James Hinckley, Cpl. I. L. Richter, coach, Joe Gretkowski and Frank DiDonato.

In one of the three knockouts that were scored in the two nights of boxing, P. F. C. Frankie DiDonato from the Bronx, New York City, scored a technical knockout over P. F. C. Francis Dillenbeck of Binghamton, New York. Fran was doing fine against his more experienced foe until DiDonato landed a solid right hand punch which caused a severe cut over his left eye. Referee Lieutenant Hicks stopped the bout.

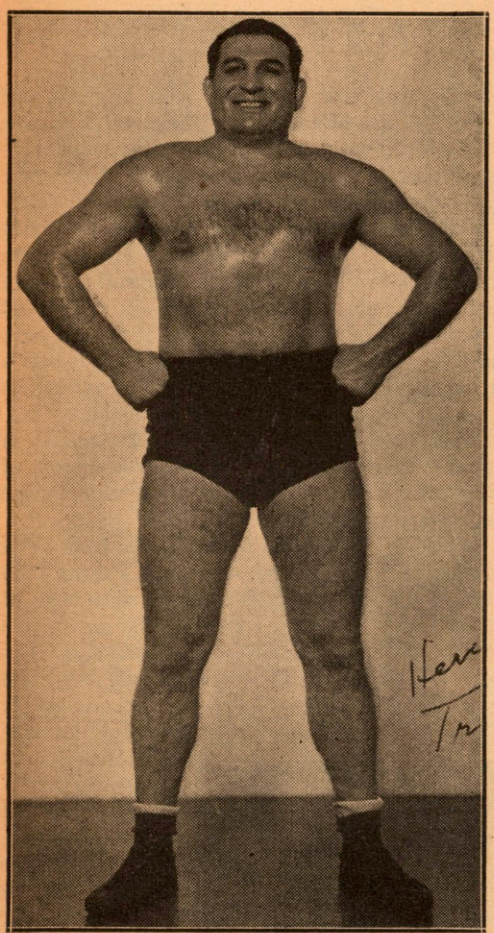
Lightweight Dick McGrew, who is a soldier hailing from Girard, a small town in Kansas, scored a knockout over Private Jesse Carroll of Big Stone Gap, Virginia. McGrew is a novice battler who boxes with the rhythm and cleverness of a veteran gladiator. Mack jabbed a few stiff ones to the face of Carroll and then crossed a well timed right hand punch to put the quietus on his doughboy opponent.

(Continued on page 42)

LEWIS STILL AT IT

"Ed Strangler", at 50, Returns to New York Rings for Wrestling Appearances — Rube Wright Also Signs

By AL MAYER



Hercules Tragas, Greek heavyweight.

ANOTHER winter wrestling season is on, a season which differs considerably from that of past years. The reason? The War. While wrestling talent is somewhat scarce owing to the large number of enlistments and inductions into the armed forces, there are plenty of high class wrestlers available for use during the indoor season. Wrestling, like boxing, has made a good-sized contribution to the service, and the majority of the matmen entered as enlisted men.

Jack Pfeffer in New York, Rudy Dusek, who likewise operates from New York, and Ray Fabiani in California, among others who promote wrestling, expect to have no difficulty in their fall and winter arrangements. The difference between the present and the past, however, lies in the fact that many of the veterans, men who starred a few years back and still hold the respect of the younger generation for their ability, will take their place in the lineup again.

Wrestlers of the calibre of Ed Strangler Lewis, among others, will be welcomed into the fold again, and the fans undoubtedly will enjoy seeing them in action as much as they have enjoyed the younger mat stars in other years. Pfeffer, for example, has toured the country and signed as many of the veterans as he could get and they will be the nucleus of his all star cards in New York.

Among the younger wrestling stars signed for a New York appearance is Rube Wright, winner of the recent California State Championship tournament. Rube claims the world crown, and whether he can prove his right to such high honors will be judged by the New York fans. He acquired his title through an International Wrestling Tournament held in Los Angeles last summer. It lasted nineteen weeks and was sanctioned by the California State Athletic Commission.

Here are short sketches of men who will appear in New York wrestling shows:

* * *

RUBE WRIGHT was born in Brooksmith, Texas. A peek at the map will show you that Brooksmith is actually in the "Heart of Texas." Later the family moved to Arizona and then to California, Rube making his permanent home in the sunny state since he was sixteen and therefore is a real "Native Son." The son of a minister, Rube received an excellent education as befits the offspring of a churchman.

At an early age he showed a preference for sports and soon made a reputation for himself as a football player and later as a wrestler, the sport he loved best. Rube Wright is in every way a credit to wrestling, the type of athlete who appeals to all. He is a clean cut fellow, well spoken, a good sportsman, and has a reputation for fair play which has won him friends in all parts of the world where he wrestled prior to the war.

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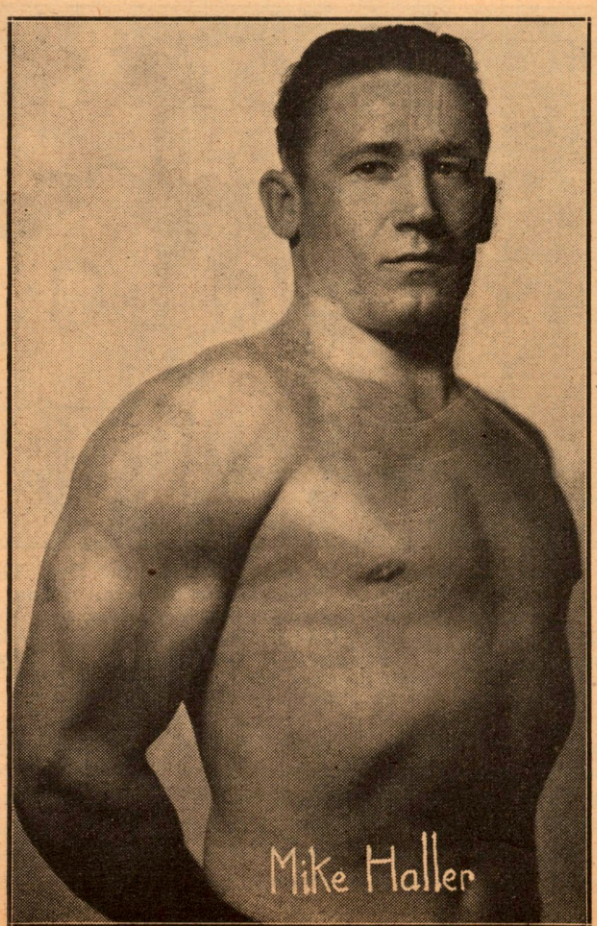


Mike Haller, Poland's speed artist.

ED 'STRANGLER' LEWIS is one of the most colorful athletes produced in wrestling. The Strangler does not hide his age. He is fifty-one years old and proud of it because at that age he still is a first class wrestler and can defeat most of the rank and file of present day grapplers. Five times champion of the world, the Strangler made so much money in wrestling that one cannot even hazard a guess at the exact amount. That it was enormous is shown by the manner in which he spent it.

Generous to a fault, the Strangler won a reputation for being a "playboy." He still has it. He likes life, enjoys every moment of it, but curiously never neglected training. Even today, the Strangler does some road work and he doesn't have to be pulled out of bed to do it, either. That's perhaps why

he is in such fine condition and can still take on the fast stepping youngsters and show them a trick or two.

Lewis, a bonecrusher who has wrestled 6,000 matches, is about ready to give it all up now—and start breaking up Japs. He is eager to enlist if Uncle Sam will take him.

The Strangler, just a shadow of his former self at 290 pounds, says he wants to join the commandos.

And if Uncle Sam rules him out, he'll ask permission to teach soldiers jiu-jitsu on the theory that "once they see how simple it is, they won't worry about the Japs using it on them."

Lewis said he "played a trick on those little fellows" himself on his last trip to the Orient.

"Outside Kobe our ship passed their fleet and I got up on the bridge and made movies of it," he explained. "The captain said they'd jail me for life—but I walked ashore carrying the camera—and photographed the Japanese imperial palace.

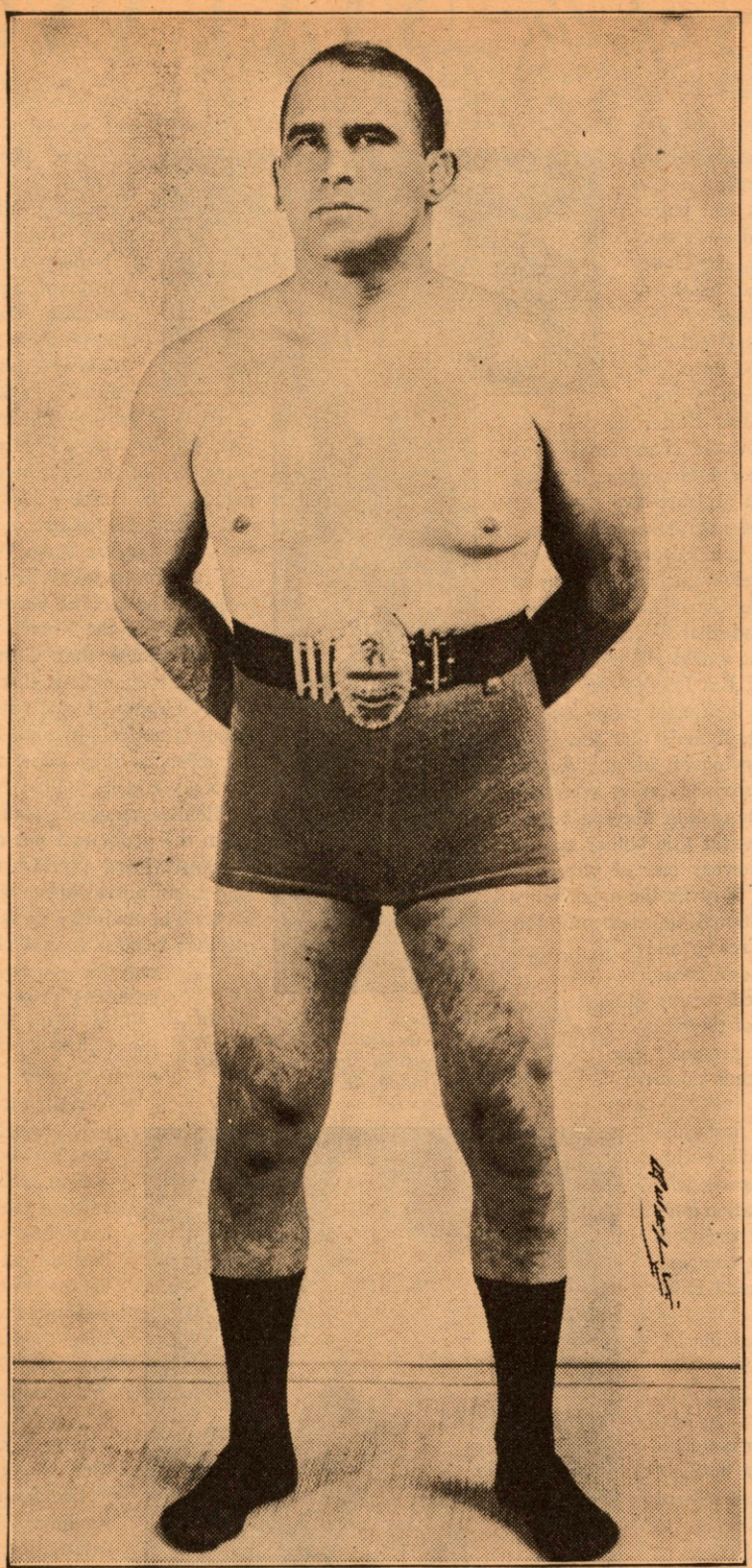
"They arrested my chauffeur, but not me. I guess I was just so big they were flabbergasted. They said nothing to me, and all my film is now in the hands of our government."

The Strangler said he had reduced 90 pounds in eight months "by God's exercise—walking" and that as a result he felt more fit than ever.

* *

SWEDISH ANGEL—Reams have been written about the Ugly One and more will be written before he finally hangs up his tights. Swedish Angel is today one of the biggest box-office attractions in the country. From Coast to Coast, promoters ask for his services, and by the looks of things will continue to do so. Swedish Angel at first was advertised as a "freak" and rightly so. His looks are something to look at—make no mistake about that! It is now two years since he first made his appearance and during this time, he has, if anything, grown uglier, but at the same time has become a better and better wrestler.

Swedish Angel is a top notcher, a man who is a match for the best of them. He is a fine attraction who will bear watching this season. He is tough and knows the game and all its tricks.



Ed "Strangler" Lewis, former champion, a veteran who can still hold his own with the best.

HERCULES TRAGAS—Greek wrestlers have always held a prominent spot in wrestling. There never was a time in the long history of wrestling when a Greek wrestler did not figure with the best. So the coming of Hercules Tragas fits well in the picture of present day stars. Tragas is a big heavy set fellow, in his early thirties and a master wrestler. He tips the scales at 235 pounds, stands 5 feet 11 inches and, like most Greek wrestlers, relies on science rather than rough stuff to win his matches.

Tragas is noted for his endurance and toughness, two assets he will need most if he hopes to mix it and hold his own with such men as Swedish Angel, Lewis or Wright. The Greek, however, looks every inch a wrestler and, although the season has just started, we are certain that Tragas will be right along with the leaders before the end of the present winter season.

* * *

MIKE HALLER—Poland's star wrestler and speed artist. Six feet tall, 210 pounds, Mike specializes in all the modern forms of grappling—speed, aggressiveness, mat tricks and highly specialized holds. A great favorite with fans, Haller has been wrestling about five years professionally and in that short time has won his place with the headliners throughout the country.

This winter's competition is tougher than it has been for Mike in the past, but he has everything to enable him to make the grade. Haller is a beautifully developed athlete. His strong arms, sturdy legs and powerful torso bespeak of the man who has taken exceptional care of himself. It is no wonder they call him the "Polish Adonis." But besides exceptional good looks, Mike has a comprehensive knowledge of holds which he applies in rapid succession and varies so fast that his list of mat victims is growing daily.

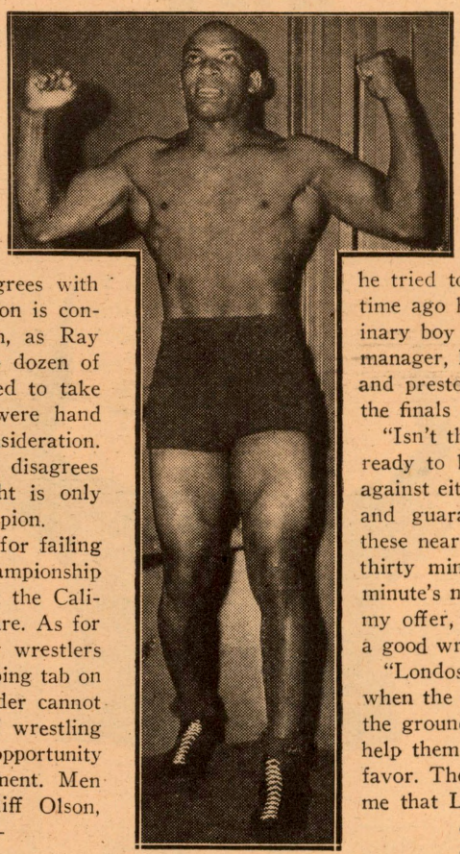
The aforementioned stars are only a few of those lined up for appearances at Eastern clubs. This shimmering array of mat magicians promises to draw bigger and better crowds. For the customer who has a yen for the wrestling game probably doesn't exist who could shun such a promising schedule of winter activities.

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By EDDIE MERRILL

SINCE California's heavyweight championship wrestling tournament was staged and Rube Wright was named successor to Jim Londos by the State Athletic Commission, THE RING has been flooded with letters from many of the country's most ardent wrestling enthusiasts and particularly from good wrestlers who were not invited to compete, condemning the tourney. THE RING Editor agrees with those complaints so far as a world champion is concerned. To crown Wright world champion, as Ray Fabiani had announced, when at least two dozen of the world's best matmen were not permitted to take part in the tournament and competitors were hand picked, is too ridiculous to receive much consideration. We are glad to note that the Commission disagrees with Fabiani and has declared that Wright is only the California title holder, not world champion.

While THE RING condemns Jim Londos for failing to place his crown at stake in legitimate championship bouts against the world's best, it finds that the California tourney is equally deserving of censure. As for THE RING, it has long ago stopped rating wrestlers and has given up in despair the task of keeping tab on a world title holder. A new world title holder cannot be named until such time as every star of wrestling who desires to enter a tourney is given the opportunity to compete in a real international tournament. Men like Jack Sherry, Earl McCready and Cliff Olson, among others, must be given due consideration. THE RING Editor received, among others, a most interesting digest of the situation from Walter Miller, famous promoter and manager. His letter, which needs no further comment, follows:



Don "Dark Angel" Blackman, world colored heavyweight champion, in charge of physical education with Military Police at Fort Dix.

"I defy Fabiani to name six first-class wrestlers—six boys who are main eventers any place but on Fabiani's card, who appeared in his so-called elimination tournament. But even had the best wrestlers in the game been invited to compete, what kind of an inducement could Fabiani have made them?

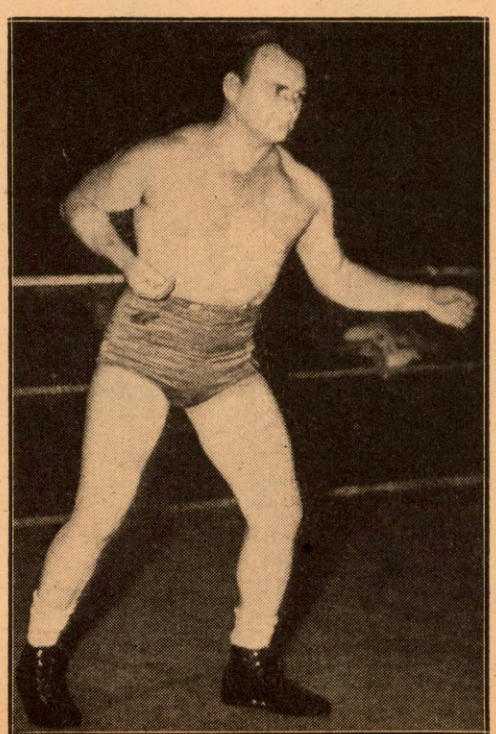
"In the national amateur championship tournament each year, the best boys from all parts of the country are invited to compete and given transportation and expenses. But in the so-called championship conducted by Fabiani, not a single wrestler was even so much as offered expenses to come to Los Angeles to compete. Ray Steele, Earl McCready of Canada, Jack Sherry of New York, Cliff Gustafson of Minnesota, Silverstein of Chicago—none of these were invited. In fact, not even Ted Cox, who is the real California champion, received a bid. The boys I have mentioned are the best professional wrestlers in the business today. Why doesn't Londos compete against them in a real title tourney?

"Freaks appeared in Fabiani's tournament. They grunted and groaned and made faces, but none of them could wrestle. They would have made better clowns at a circus than performers in a wrestling match. I noticed particularly such freaks as the French Angel and the Swedish Angel, whose real name is Phil Olson of Seattle, were the big-name attractions. This boy Phil Olson was never better than a preliminary boy while he was wrestling at Seattle. He first tried his luck at boxing and was a farce. Then he tried to wrestle and performed no better. A short time ago he wasn't even good enough to be a preliminary boy in the Northwest. Jack Pfeffer became his manager, he changed his name to the Swedish Angel, and presto, he became a big shot. He won a spot in the finals against Rube Wright.

"Isn't that a joke? To prove it is, I am willing and ready to back Cliff Gustafson with a $1000 side bet against either the French Angel or the Swedish Angel and guarantee that Gustafson will throw either of these near champions three times within the period of thirty minutes. I am ready to post the money at a minute's notice, although I'm sure they will not accept my offer, as they know they have no chance against a good wrestler.

"Londos cannot be blamed for not accepting matches when the promoters put on freaks, run the game into the ground and expect a champion to come along and help them out to bring wrestling back to the public's favor. The majority of wrestling fans will agree with me that Londos is still champion. Championships can only be won and lost in the ring, and not by scheming promoters."

THE RING Editor is happy to note that the California State Commission, following much adverse criticism, has decided that Wright can be billed only as state champion and not world title holder, a crown that still belongs to Londos.



Private Don Lence, wrestling teacher at Mitchel Field.

Don "Dark Angel" Blackman, world's colored light heavyweight wrestling king, has been made physical education director at Camp Dix where he has been stationed with the Military Police. Blackman finds time to get in his wrestling togs and tackle some of the pros in nearby sectors. Recently he went to Washington where he beat George Bicker and in Philadelphia he tossed Ivan Komaroff of Russia in 9.17 of a scheduled thirty-minute bout.

The Army has many fine wrestlers in its lineup, some of whom have gained international fame. Most of the wrestlers have been assigned as instructors in the War Department's new plan for giving the boys a chance to learn how to rough it up. These instructors are teaching both wrestling and judo. Among the stars doing this work are Ed Don George, now a Lieut. Commander in the Navy, and Private Don Lence, a popular midwestern grappler. Lence, well known in and around Kansas where he often competed before he went into the service is a popular instructor at Mitchel Field.

WRESTLING IN CALIFORNIA by Bernice Sandboe follows. Since dispatching our last memorandum concerning the West Coast wrestling situation, a particularly interesting new development has occurred in the cauliflower industry. In our last writing, we mentioned that Rube Wright won the Olympic International Tournament staged in Los Angeles by Ray Fabiani and was thereupon christened the heavyweight champion of the world and presented with the championship belt.

Four weeks after this event, the State Athletic Commission sent forth a stern edict that Rube Wright is NOT the heavyweight champion of the world, and should at no time be billed, advertised or referred to as such. Wright may attach the title of California Champion to his name, but he is not the heavyweight champion, says the Commission in no uncertain terms.

This misrepresentation of Wright as the heavyweight champion has caused much dissension in the wrestling fraternity, and according to our opinion, merely adds another black eye to the sport, and further clouds the championship picture. As we see it now, according to the California Commission, Jim Londos is still the world wrestling king, and obviously will be so until his shoulders are actually pinned to the mat or he retires.

Promoter Fabiani at the Olympic Auditorium, is making an admirable stand to give the fans the kind of shows they like to see with the scant talent that is now available. It can certainly be said that Fabiani is one of the most energetic promoters in the business.

* * *

Jumping Joe Savoldi, Sandor Szabo, George Zaharias, Little Wolf and a score or so of other well-known matmen, share the limelight in the West Coast arenas. Karol Krauser is also pleasing the fans with his particularly peppery action.

The United States Navy adds three big huskies to its rank when Mike Mazurki, Joe Savoldi and Wee Willie Davis are inducted into service. The jack-Axis had certainly better watch out when this trio of trouble gets into action.

* * *

At the Hollywood Legion Stadium, a wildman named Antoine Leone is running loose and terrorizing the population. Leone is without a single doubt, the roughest matman we have ever seen in action.

* * *

Leroy McQuirk, the scholarly Oklahoma U boy, still retains his Junior Heavyweight title, despite Leone's efforts to abscond with it.

* * *

Popular Johnny Doyle has taken over the matchmaking at the Ocean Park Arena and is making the small beach arena click. Harry Ruben of the Long Beach Arena reports good attendance to his weekly heavyweight shows.

Big Joe Malcewitz continues his policy of action-packed shows in the San Francisco Coliseum Bowl and at present writing King Kong Cox is providing a good share of the action.

From all reports Pinkie George and Harry Caddell are doing an excellent business in Des Moines, Iowa, and the lady wrestlers are still holding the spotlight.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Art Fleming, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Q.—When Gentleman Jim Corbett fought Joe Choynski on a barge, where was the battle fought and what was the result?

A.—It was fought at Benecia, California, and Corbett stopped Choynski in the 27th round.

Martin Falk, Boston, Mass.

Q.—How many champions, past and present, are now serving our colors in some branch of the service?

A.—So far as our records show, Joe Louis, former heavyweight champion; Billy Conn, former light heavyweight champion; Tony Zale, middleweight king; Melio Bettina, former New York light heavy champion; Red Cochrane, welterweight king; Ken Overlin, former middleweight champ recognized in New York; Fred Apostoli, former middleweight champion, recognized in New York; Lou Ambers, former lightweight champ; Barney Ross, former light weight and welter king; Al Hostak, former middleweight champ recognized by N.B.A.; George Pace, former N.B.A. bantam champ; Gene Tunney, former heavyweight champ; Jack Dempsey, former heavyweight title holder; Jimmy Braddock, former heavyweight king; Gus Lesnevich, former light heavyweight champion; Billy Soose, former middleweight champ recognized in N. Y.; Jackie Jurich, N.B.A. flyweight king; Abe Attell Goldstein, former bantam champ. There may be more and I shall be delighted to get their names from Ring readers, if any are missing. In England, practically every present champ, and those of the last ten years are serving.

Howard Hull, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—Can a world championship change hands in a ring that is only sixteen feet square?

A.—Yes. The size of the ring is regulated by law in all states where boxing is legal and varies from 16 to 24 feet square.

Dick Boggs, Kingston, N. Y.

Q.—How much schooling did Joe Louis have? Did he attend High School?

A.—Louis went through grammar school. He also attended the Bronson Trade School of Detroit, where he took up cabinet making.

Robert Pierce, Portsmouth, Va.

Q.—Who were the World's Middleweight champs from 1937 to 1941? Was Ceferino Garcia ever recognized as champ in any state?

A.—There was no undisputed ruler during this period. The N.B.A. had its champion; the N. Y. Commission had a different one, and Marcel Thil of France claimed the title for a long while and was generally recognized. The mess was cleared up last year when Tony Zale, N.B.A. color bearer, was matched with Georgie Abrams, the outstanding contender. Zale won and is universally recognized as Middleweight Champion.

Garcia beat Fred Apostoli for the New York version of the title on October 2, 1939. Thus, New York State recognized Ceferino as champ.

Pvt. Bruce N. Lay, Sheppard Field, Texas

Q.—How many million dollar gates have there been? Who participated in them and what were the amounts?

A.—There were seven. Participants and the amounts follow: Second Tunney-Dempsey, $2,658,660; First Tunney-Dempsey, $1,895,733; Dempsey-Carpentier, $1,789,238; Dempsey-Firpo, $1,188,603; Dempsey-Sharkey, $1,083,530; Second Louis-Schmeling, $1,015,012; Louis-Max Baer, $1,000,832.

Fred A. Semaan, San Antonio, Texas

Q.—Did Bob Fitzsimmons win any titles after he lost the Heavyweight title to Jeffries? Did Fitz ever hold three titles at the same time? Where was Battling Siki killed, in New York or in France? How many different men did Dempsey fight after he won the title?

A.—Ruby Robert won the lightheavy crown in 1903, three years after he had lost to Jeff. No, Fitz never held three titles at one time. The only person to accomplish this feat was Henry Armstrong. Siki was slain in New York City on Dec. 15, 1925. Dempsey fought seven men. This is excluding his numerous exhibitions. The men were: Miske, Carpentier, Brennan, Firpo, Gibbons, Tunney and Sharkey.

August Magone, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Up to the time that Leonard felled Britton who was ahead? Also who got the newspaper decision in their previous fights? Was Johnny Dundee the victim of a bad decision in his fight with Kilbane for the feather title in 1913 in California, a fight that was called a draw? In their many no-decision bouts, did Dundee ever beat Benny Leonard?

A.—Leonard led on points. They fought in New York, 10 rounds no-decision, with Leonard in lead according to papers, October 19, 1917, and again in Philadelphia in which the papers gave Britton a shade. According to the papers, it was a very even affair though some scribes thought Dundee was in the lead. No, Leonard had the better of each though several were exceedingly close.

Nat Fleischer's ALL-TIME Record Book

* * *

Volume No. 2

Now in Preparation

Nat Fleischer's All-Time Record Book for 1941

Made a hit with the fight public. Only 1500 copies were printed and these were all sold.

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Early in January, the 1942 Edition wil make its appearance. This will be the last of the large size volumes.

This Record Book will carry the revised records of all fighters in which one or more errors or omissions of fights appeared in the first edition; 300 additional records of fighters who were not listed in Volume I and all records of current fighters brought up to the end of December.

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In listing record, make sure that you write on one side of sheet only, or still better, typewrite same, and give date, name of opponent, place of fight and result.

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MANAGERS and FIGHTERS—

GET BUSY NOW

Don't wait. We have most of the records but want your record for comparison with ours.

Do your part; we will do ours.

Armstrong, the Fighter of Month

By MEYER ACKERMAN

ALTHOUGH three champions saw action last month, only one defended his crown and in that bout Chalky Wright turned back the challenge of Charley "Lulu" Costantino to retain his world featherweight title.

Sammy Angott whipped Aldo Spoldi in an overweight contest in New Orleans which lacked action, while the newly crowned bantamweight champion, Manuel Ortiz, engaged in two workouts, whipping Nat Corum and knocking out Bobby Carroll in five rounds.

Action was plentiful, however, on the fistic front. The lightweight division literally sparkled with life. As a matter of fact, the writer finds it difficult to recall just when the results caused such a reshuffling as that which the 135-pound division had to undergo this past month.

In the heavyweight class, Bob Pastor returned to the ring wars and won a decision over Buddy Scott to remain the No. 1 challenger in the division. Turkey Thompson graduated from seventh to fourth place as he scored three- and two-round knockouts over Ernie Nordman and Gus Dorazio respectively.

Billy Conn and Melio Bettina remained glued in second and third places. Tami Mauriello of course, on his loss to Jimmy Bivins, was dropped from fourth to sixth place. Pat Valentino remained in fifth place.

Lee Savold moved up from tenth position to seventh as he reversed a decision by Tony Musto, and kayoed Johnny Flynn in four rounds. Musto remained in eighth place while inactivity dropped Roscoe Toles into the ninth slot. Arturo Godoy was anchor man in the division.

Several changes were made in the light-heavyweight class but Jimmy Bivins solidified his hold as the No. 1 challenger by his triumph over Tami Mauriello. An old face made his reappearance as Tommy Tucker, on the strength of his sensational two-round knockout of Tommy Gomez, gained fifth place in our world rating.

* * *

LLOYD MARSHALL was removed from the rankings as he lost a decision to middleweight Eddie Booker while Billy Soose was moved into Marshall's previous position, fourth in the list, despite Billy's inactivity. Johnny Colan was the only other light-heavyweight to make any progress as a victory over Danny Cox and a one-round knockout over Jack Marshall sent him from ninth into sixth place.

Ezzard Charles and Eddie Booker were the big noises in the middleweight class. Charles again proved his worth as the top man of the division by blasting Mose Brown out of the picture in the sixth round, while Booker, as mentioned before, whipped light-heavyweight Lloyd Marshall, took the measure of Bobby Birch and kayoed Big Boy Hogue in three rounds. These scintillating performances earned the Booker a place among the selected ten, and he was dropped into sixth position. The move automatically dropped Fred Apostoli, Nate Bolden, Kid Tunero and Charley Burley down a peg, and necessitated the removal of Jacob La Motta.

Among the welterweights, it was Ray Robinson who again stole the spotlight with a triumph over middleweight Jacob LaMotta. Fritzie Zivic solidified his No. 2 standing by whipping Johnny Walker. The surprise of the month, however, was supplied by our old friend Henry Armstrong who moved from sixth to third place on his sensational knockouts over Johnny Taylor in three rounds, Leo Rodak in eight rounds and Earl Turner in four rounds. Hank seems to be moving along in fine style.

Freddie Archer's victories over Milton Kessler and Tony Ferrara moved him up a peg from eighth place to change positions with Danny Kapilow. Jimmy Edgar was placed ninth by his victory over Saverio Turiello, while Turner, kayoed by Armstrong, was removed from the picture. Izzy Jannazzo, a seven-round knockout victor over Freddie Cabral, was placed tenth.

* * *

THE lightweight division presented a jingle-jangle-jumbled situation as things went haywire and the experts ran for the aspirin. Allie Stolz took his hands out of a cast long enough to wallop Abie Denner and retain his standing at the head of the division.

Bob Montgomery's loss to Maxie Shapiro dropped the Philadelphia Negro into sixth place while the No. 2 spot went to Beau Jack, the Stork Club champion who received a tainted decision over Chester Rico and jumped up from ninth place on the strength of that victory. Shapiro re-entered the ratings perched in fifth place. Rico, a knockout winner over Mitsos Grispos during the month, was dropped into seventh place.

The smart moving Willie Joyce was placed into the third hole from his fourth place slot of last month by his victory over Slugger White, while Juan Zurita, the Californian who stopped Jimmy Hatcher in two rounds, jumped from fifth to fourth place.

Tippy Larkin whipped mediocre Charley Davis to remain in eighth place. A newcomer to the division, that is for the past few months at any rate, was Richie Lemos, the former N.B.A. featherweight champion who knocked out Johnny Farrell in two rounds, drew with Bobby Ruffin, and then defeated Cleo Shans. Richie was placed in ninth place, while Joey Peralta, the Tamaqua, Penna., Mexican, was placed tenth, also on the strength of a victory over Cleo Shans.

Although he couldn't make the ratings this month, some mention should be made of Carmine Fatta, the Brooklyn lightweight who fought a draw with Bobby Ruffin and scored a spectacular three-round knockout over Bill Speary in Philadelphia.

* * *

CHALKY WRIGHT'S retention of the featherweight crown against Lulu Costantino has already been noted. Willie Pep supplanted the Lulu as the No. 1 man of the featherweights by whipping Vince Dell 'Orto and Bobby McIntire.

Costantino was placed fourth as Mike Raffa and Sal Bartola each moved up with victories over Bobby "Poison" Ivy and Billy Pinti respectively. Sal also stopped Whistling Willie Roache in six rounds.

Dell 'Orto's losses eliminated him from the group while Jackie Callura, who beat

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the month ending October 11:

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (161 to 175)	Middleweights (148 to 160)	Welterweights (136 to 147)
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion Tony Zale	World's Champion Freddie Cochrane
1—Bob Pastor	Jimmy Bivins	Ezzard Charles	Ray Robinson
2—Billy Conn	Anton Christoforidis	Georgie Abrams	Fritzie Zivic
3—Melio Bettina	Ken Overlin	Ernie Vigh	Henry Armstrong
4—Turkey Thompson	Billy Soose	Tony Martin	Jackie Wilson
5—Pat Valentino	Tommy Tucker	Coley Welch	Marty Servo
6—Tami Mauriello	Johnny Colan	Eddie Booker	Cocoa Kid
7—Lee Savold	Alabama Kid	Fred Apostoli	Freddie Archer
8—Tony Musto	Booker Beckwith	Nate Bolden	Danny Kapilow
9—Roscoe Toles	Freddie Mills	Kid Tunero	Jimmy Edgar
10—Arturo Godoy	Jack Coggins	Charley Burley	Izzy Jannazzo

Lightweights (127 to 135)	Featherweights (119 to 126)	Bantamweights (113 to 118)	Flyweights (Up to 112)
World's Champion Sammy Angott	World's Champion Chalky Wright	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	Title Vacant
1—Allie Stolz	Willie Pep	Lou Salica	Jackie Paterson
2—Beau Jack	Mike Raffa	Kui Kong Young	Peter Kane
3—Willie Joyce	Sal Bartola	Rush Dalma	Joe Curran
4—Juan Zurita	Lulu Costantino	Mario Morales	Little Dado
5—Maxie Shapiro	Pedro Hernandez	Jim Brady	Sammy Reynolds
6—Bob Montgomery	Benny Goldberg	Ham Wiloby	Frankie Bonsor
7—Chester Rico	Carlos Chavez	Stan Mott	Humberto Espinosa
8—Tippy Larkin	Jackie Callura	Leonardo Lopez	Paddy Ryan
9—Richie Lemos	Davey Crawford	Tony Olivera	Norman Lewis
10—Joey Peralta	Mike Belloise	Luis Castillo	Lupe Cordoza

The champion in each division is not rated. He simply heads the list because he is title-holder.

Vince and drew with Davey Crawford, was pushed up from tenth to eighth place. Crawford was placed ninth, while Mike Belloise, whipping Johnny Forte on his comeback, was placed tenth.

Manuel Ortiz engaged in a couple of workouts, but while doing so, a new face and a fighter mentioned in The Ratings before, crept up on him. Mario Morales, mentioned No. 5 last month, moved into fourth place as he trounced Angelo Callura and kayoed Gus Levine in Madison Square Garden in four rounds. The newcomer, Leonardo Lopez, eliminated Kid Zefine from the group and also beat Sammy Medina to find himself in eighth place. Another new face was Stan Mott, replacing Mickey Carr. Mott knocked out Stan Shaw, the fighter who beat Carr during the month, and also took the measure of Teddy Lawler.

The flyweight division was kept alive by Jackie Paterson who beat Norman Lewis in the former's last start as a civilian, and Peter Kane, who decisioned Hugh Cameron. Lewis beat Jack McKenzie, and off his good fight with Paterson, was placed from tenth to ninth place while Lupe Cordoza was dropped to the anchor spot.

* * *

Here are the month's leading results: Bob Pastor led the heavyweight scramble with a victory over Buddy Scott. Turkey Thompson kayoed Ernie Nordman in three rounds and Gus Dorazio in two rounds. Lee Savold whipped Tony Musto and kayoed Johnny Flynn in the fourth.

Lou Brooks kayoed Howard Red Rush in the third and drew with Big Boy Brown. Brown decisioned Pat Comiskey. Joey Maxim walloped Shelton Bell and Hubert Hood. Clayton Worlds took the measure of Altus Allen. Connie Norden scored over Junior Munsell.

Tim Heffernan stopped Hal Fieberling in the second. Jack Marshall whipped Dan Merritt. Joe Baksi stopped Georgie Parks in the eighth round. Johnny Kapovich whipped Al Blake. Al Hart scored over Lee Q. Murray. Henry Allen decisioned Tony Gangemi. The latter was kayoed in three by Wallace Cross, who also whipped Al Boros and Adam Spencer.

Tony Bosnich disposed of George Tracey in the third round. Al Robinson scored a two round kayo over Joe Edwards. Johnny Romero stopped Shorty Hogue in the seventh round while George Giambastiani knocked out Billy Metcalf in five rounds.

Among the light heavyweights it was Jimmy Bivins who sparkled with a victory over Tami Mauriello. Tommy Tucker knocked out Tommy Gomez in the second. Johnny Colan whipped Danny Cox and stopped Jack Marshall in a round.

Jimmy Reeves whipped Phil Muscato. Harry Kid Matthews scored over Al Hostak. Jimmy Gardner beat King Kong. Lorenzo Strickland decisioned Walter Thomas. Herbert Marshall kayoed Al Smith in the sixth round.

Ezzard Charles knocked out Mose Brown in six rounds to head the middleweight class. Eddie Booker beat Bobby Birch, Lloyd Marshall and kayoed Big Boy Hogue in three rounds. Jose Basora decisioned Ossie Harris who stopped Jimmy Mandell in five rounds.

Vic Dellicurti took the measure of Indian Gomez. Sonny Horne whipped Phil Norman, Jimmy Mandell, and kayoed Oscar Suggs in eight rounds. Al Gilbert stopped Jackie Cooper in two rounds. Tiger Wade whipped Bobby Birch who was also beaten by Jack Chase.

Bob Jacobs defeated Joe Carter. Dave McCleave kayoed George Gale in five. Earl Robbins whipped Wild Bill McDowell. Al Davis stopped Harold Gray and Manuel Rosa in three and six rounds respectively.

Kid Percy kayoed Eugene Brown in three. Joe Butch Lynch whipped Billy Grant who in turn defeated Andy Bistak. Costello Cruz beat Jimmy McDaniels. Jake Holman whipped Milo Theodorescu. Johnny Seeman drew with Bobby Nelson. Larry Fontana kayoed George Wilson in five.

Among the welters, Ray Robinson scored over Jacob La Motta. Fritzie Zivic defeated Johnny Walker. Henry Armstrong kayoed Johnny Taylor in three, Leo Rodak in eight, and Earl Turner in four rounds. Milton Kessler lost to Freddie Archer who also beat Tony Ferrara. Kessler defeated Buddy Farrell, who in turn was whipped by Randy Brown.

Jimmy Edgar beat Saverio Turiello. The latter was also beaten by Ralph Zannelli. Garvey Young and Georgie Young drew. Cecil Hudson stopped Mario Ramon in eight. Maxie Berger scored over Gene Johnson. Cosby Linson beat Jack Byrd who in turn kayoed Ruben Shank in six rounds. Linson also defeated Shank.

Carmen Notch whipped Vinnie Vines. Harvey Dubs whipped Tommy Hogan. Izzy Jannazzo kayoed Freddie Cabral in the seventh. Arthur Danahar defeated Jim Wellard. Al Tribuani scored over Lew Jenkins. Paul Altman and Bep Van Klavern drew. Tony Motisi whipped Tito Taylor. Hockey Bennell scored over Merv Willis. Bert Spargo decisioned Joe Armstrong.

Vinnie Rossano scored over Artie Dorrell and Wild Bill McDowell. Rob McLaughlin beat Jimmy Dundee. Mayon Padlo kayoed Pedro Tomez in the third. Tomez defeated Rocky Luciano. Jerry Fiorello drew with Bobby Lakin and beat Larney Moore. Moore whipped Indian Gomez. Tony Falco decisioned Manuel Rosa.

Marvin Bryant scored over Gene Johnson but lost to Buddy Farrell. Eddie Ellis stopped Phil Enzenga in eight rounds. Buck Streator defeated Joe DeJesus. Pete Kennedy whipped Joe Agosta, Dan Calcagno and Rene Sanchez drew.

In the lightweight class, Sammy Angott took the measure of Aldo Spoldi. Allie Stolz trounced Abie Denner. Maxie Shapiro easily defeated Bob Montgomery. Chester Rico stopped Mitsos Grispos in the fifth round and was shaded by Beau Jack. Jack kayoed Joe Torres in four.

Joe Peralta also whipped Torres and Cleo Shans. Shans was also defeated by Richie Lemos, who drew with Bobby Ruffin and kayoed Johnny Farrell in two rounds. Ruffin also battled a draw with Carmine Fatta who knocked out Bill Speary in three rounds.

Willie Joyce won over Slugger White who in turn defeated Gene Johnson. Juan Zurita stopped Jimmy Hatcher in two. Jimmy Collins whipped Pete Scalzo, and defeated Lou Transparenti. Tippy Larkin decisioned Charley Davis. Terry Young knocked out Joey Silva and Tony Costa in six and two rounds respectively. Eddie Lander stopped Joe DuPont in the ninth.

Oscar Wright kayoed Abie Kaufman in three rounds and Johnny Pierce in two rounds. Young Finnigan stopped Paco Villa in the eighth. Frank Duffy beat Douglas Bygrave and won on a sixth round foul over Eric Boon. Ronnie James kayoed Tom Smith in six rounds. Johnny Ward knocked out Tommy Hyams in three rounds while Ivor Thomas won over Jackie Rankin on a foul in two.

Tommy Hogan kayoed Don Eddy in five rounds. Vic Patrick whipped Tommy Jones. Roman Alvarez decisioned Leo Dulmaine. Paul Altman scored over Bobby Yaeger. Ellis Phillips decisioned Pete Scalzo. Henry Vasquez whipped Douglas Ratford. Willie Roache kayoed Ernie Petrone in six. Len Beynon whipped Cuthbert Taylor. Darkie Davies beat George Darlow. Tommy Jessup kayoed Matt Dougherty in four while Kelly Jessup stopped Lefty LaChance in the fifth. Georgie Hansford drew with Frenchie Savidan.

Chalky Wright led the featherweight class with a fifteen round decision over Lulu Costantino to retain his title. Willie Pep beat Bobby McIntire and Vince Dell 'Orto. Dell 'Orto was also beaten by Jackie Callura who fought a draw with Davey Crawford.

Sal Bartola knocked out Willie Roache in six rounds and beat Billy Pinti. Mike Raffa beat Bobby "Poison" Ivy. Leon Haire stopped Jiggs Donahue in five rounds and beat George Zengaras. Mike Belloise scored over Johnny Forte.

Kid Young kayoed Harry Cohen in nine rounds. Larry Bolvin kayoed Jose Rozo in three. Nat Corum stopped Nick DePosta in one round. Frankie Carto beat Bobby Henderson and knocked out Spider Armstrong in the fourth. Angelo Callura beat Johnny Compo and Doug Ratford. Compo drew with Bobby Root.

Manuel Ortiz led the bantams with an overweight decision over Nat Corum and a five round kayo of Bobby Carroll. Mario Morales beat Angelo Callura and kayoed Gus Levine in four rounds. Leonardo Lopez whipped Kid Zefine and Sammy Medina. Stan Mott beat Teddy Lawler and knocked out Stan Shaw in four rounds. Shaw in turn whipped Mickey Carr. Jackie Wilson beat Spud Arnold.

Among the flyweights, Jackie Paterson took the lead with a victory over Norman Lewis. Lewis in turn beat Jack McKenzie. Peter Kane whipped Hugh Cameron. Jack Josephs defeated Ronnie Bishop.

HERE are the outstanding new fighters who came to the fore this month:

Flyweight—Ralph McNeil, Newark, N. J.

Bantamweight—Dado Marino, Honolulu.

Featherweight—Danny Petro, Washington, D. C.

Lightweight—Al Guido, New York, N. Y.

Welterweight—Wilfe Shanks, Montreal, Canada.

Middleweight—Joe Carter, Rome, N. Y.

Light-heavyweight—Herbert Marshall, New York, N. Y.

Heavyweight—Tim Still, Camp Pickett, Va.

Soldiers in Title Bouts

(Continued from page 35)

In a middleweight mill, Private Nat Grodzitsky, another boy from the Bronx, in New York City, defeated Ernie Vaughn of Terre Haute, Indiana, after three rounds of hard battling. Vaughn is a tough customer and gave Nat plenty of trouble before the New Yorker was able to cop the duke.

The final bout of the first night's fighting found Private Earl Wright, a husky middleweight, hailing from Meriden, Mississippi, losing a hard fought decision to Private Russ Phillips of Oil City, Pennsylvania.

On the following day, the finals and championship bouts took place. In the bantamweight class Sergeant Walter Sipes of Johnstown, Pennsylvania, pounded Private Joe Gretkowski of Dixon City, Pennsylvania, into submission after one minute and twenty seconds of the second round via the technical knockout route. The winner of this bout was declared the bantamweight champion of the command.

Private James Hinckley won a three-round decision and the featherweight crown when he defeated Private Lewis Blythe.

Sergeant Clifford Winchell won the welterweight diadem when he won the already described decision over Private Chet Haida.

Battling for the lightweight crown were Dick McGrew of Girard and Frank DiDonato of the Bronx. After scoring a hard kayo win the previous night, DiDonato went out after McGrew with a vim and won.

Middleweights Privates Davey Key who comes from Kentucky, and Nat Grodzitsky of the Bronx battled through three fast rounds with Key getting the decision and the crown.

From Troy, Alabama, came Corporal Frank McCarty to win the light-heavyweight crown from Private Frank Cristillo of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

In one of the outstanding bouts of the final evening, "Big Bill" Passano of Baltimore, Maryland, won over Private Roland Fethkenher of Storm Lake, Iowa.

Brig. General Alden J. Strong, U. S. A., awarded a Certificate of Superior Physical Condition and Scientific Boxing Ability to Sergeant Clifford Winchell. The sergeant was adjudged the possessor of these two qualities by a committee consisting of 1st Lieutenants Hicks, Kundert, Kennerdy, 2nd Lieutenants Murphy, Prochaska and Mr. Cornell, who is field director of the Red Cross. The announcer for the entire tournament was Private Joaquin Suarez of Brooklyn, New York. Mr. Larry White of the United Service Organization was the timekeeper.

The Ring's Honor Roll

(Continued from page 31)

A THRILL PROVIDER from Amarillo, Texas, is Al Schnares of the Navy. Al is twenty-three years old and has participated in 27 amateur bouts, losing but three. However, he has engaged in scores of exhibitions with renowned ringmen in several divisions.

Al worked at many tasks, was cowpuncher, logger, circusman, etc. Lee Ramage, Eddie Booker, Shorty Hogue, Big Boy Hogue, Tony Olivera, Verne Bybee, Ray Lunny, Aldo Spoldi, Henry Armstrong, etc., are some of the stars Schnares has sparred with. He weighs a little above 140 and was never afraid of anything or anyone in the ring and he says "The Japs are no exception." Good luck, Al.

* * *

MILWAUKEE has a fine youngster representing it with the U. S. Navy. He is Robert Ranes, winner of the Milwaukee Social Center Boxing Championship in the middleweight class, now a Second Class Seaman attending Radio School at Northwestern University. He is but seventeen years of age and is imbued with such patriotic fervor that he quit school in his Junior year to enlist in the Navy. His photo shows him to be a handsome, sturdy lad—a direct asset to the fighting Bluejackets.

* * *

THE second of a series of Inter-Squadron Boxing Tournaments staged at the Post Gym at Mitchel Field under the supervision of Major Louis J. Tschudi and his able assistant, Sergeant Max Sharf, was well received by hundreds of enlisted men. The tournament is being conducted to decide contenders for the Post Championship boxing show which will be staged next month.

Pvt. Buddy Bailey threw everything he had into a left hook to the jaw to knock out Pvt. Allen Harper in 1:33 of the first round in one of the outstanding bouts in the Mitchel Field boxing tournament.

This was the third in the series of fall and winter fight carnivals to crown Post champions in respective weight classes. Pvt. Al Kent of a Signal outfit knocked out Pvt. Jack Morrison in 1:50 of the first round to start the evening's program.

Pvt. Eddie Ferguson used his superior experience in pounding out a three-round nod over Pvt. Don Alen in the next bout.

Pvts. Walt Simpson and Joe Blugash, Aviation Cadets, tangled in a grudge fight. The bout certainly settled no grudge because Blugash slipped on the canvas shortly after the bell announced the first round and injured his wrist. This caused Referee Joe Becker to stop the bout and award it to Simpson on a T.K.O.

CONNECTICUT NEWS

By DON HAMILL

FOR a little over two years, Connecticut fans have been watching Willie Pep chalk up fifty-one consecutive victories since joining the pro ranks. During the month, Vince Dell 'Orto was convinced that Pep is of championship calibre by getting a trouncing in a Hartford ring. Pep then gave a shellacking to lightweight Bobby McIntire of Detroit in a ten-round fray at Holyoke, Mass.

New Haven—The Arena—Angelo Callura, 130, Hamilton, Ontario, by way of Providence, R. I., won a decisive eight-round decision over Johnny Compo, 130½, New Haven, in the feature attraction. Callura outsmarted his New Haven rival, who appeared slow. Henry Vasquez, 131½, Spain, came from behind to win over Doug Radford, 134½, New York Negro, in the eight-round co-feature. Frankie Young, 153½, New Haven, won a six-round decision over Rocky Luciano, 153, Philadelphia, in a punching duel. Joey Wasnick, 130, New Haven, stopped Ray Harvey, 130, New York, in the fifth round of another six. Tim Renick, 134, Hartford, slammed out a four-round decision over Jeff Halloway, 135, New York Negro.

Waterbury—Randolph-Clowes Stadium—Larney Moore, Valley Stream, L. I., N. Y., won a slashing ten-round decision over Indian Gomez of Cuba. It was a rough, tough fight throughout with the Negro throwing more punches and coming away with the duke. Tony Falco, Middletown welterweight sensation, won an eight-round decision over Manuel Rosa of Baltimore in the semi-windup. Wilfe Shanks, Montreal 150-pounder, defeated Al Renick of Hartford in a five-round shindig. Jack Lyons, formerly of Oklahoma but now fighting out of Bridgeport, won over Billy Conklin, New Haven Negro, in another five spot. Eddie Robinson, New Haven, defeated Gabby Paulin, Bristol welterweight veteran, in the four-round curtain-raiser.

Hartford—Bulkeley Stadium—Hartford's idol chalked up victory number 50. That is right, Willie Pep, and he made Vince Dell 'Orto go down to defeat after ten rounds of a good fight. Pep won every round. The gross gate was $12,802.

Frankie Young, 149, New Haven, was awarded a close decision over Freddy Flores, 147, Puerto Rico, in a sensational six-rounder. Danny Williams, 145½, formerly of Albany but now fighting out of Hartford, scored an easy six-round decision over Frank Loury, 143, Philadelphia. Joe Gillis, 136½, Springfield Negro, scored a T.K.O. over Eddie Allen, 136, Philadelphia, when Referee Frankie Portelle waved him to his corner after glancing at a badly cut right eye. Connie Mack, 141, Gary, Ind., puncher, scored a knockout over Georgie Humes, 146, Hartford, in the first round of the opener. It was the pro debut of both boys. This Mack looks exceptionally good.

Bridgeport—Newfield Park—Private Joe DeMartino, 149, Fort Slocum and Bridgeport, dropped Al LaBarba, 145, Bridgeport, six times to win via a T.K.O. in the sixth round. Al Guido, 131, New York, battered Bobby Henderson, 127, New York Negro, around the ring for eight full heats to win the decision. Jackie Lyons, 162, Oklahoma, was awarded a well-earned draw with Young Eatman, 160, South Norwalk, in a six-rounder. Bobby Root, 126, New York Negro, won a stirring slugfest over Julian Malavez, 129, Puerto Rico, in another six. George Thompson, 184, New York Negro, stopped Patsy D'Amore, 195, Bridgeport, in one stanza.

New Haven—The Arena—Bobby Root, 129½, New York Negro, battled his way to an eight-round draw with Johnny Compo, 131½, New Haven, in the feature. Many on hand thought that the wild and woolly Root had an edge. Snooks Lacey, 130, New Haven Negro veteran, outfought, outboxed and outhit lanky Sammy Daniels, 134, Baltimore Negro, who proved to be a tough nut to crack. It was the six-round semi-final.

Patsy Brandino, 130, Hamilton, Ontario, earned a six-round decision over Julian Malavez, 133½, Puerto Rico. Mike Lewis, 151, Philadelphia, got up off the floor to take a six-round duke over Al Renick, 156, Hartford. Jackie Lyons, 160, Bridgeport, flattened Wilfe Shanks, 157, promising Montreal scrapper, in 30 seconds of the second round of the opener.

Waterbury—Buckingham Hall—Jerry Fiorello, 150, New York, won handily over Larney Moore, 152, Valley Stream, L. I., N. Y., in the eight-round feature. Fiorello employed a sizzling right uppercut that caught his Negro opponent often. Sonny Horne, 152, Niles, Ohio, made an impressive debut in winning via a TKO over veteran Oscar Suggs, 150, New Bedford, Mass., in the seventh round of the co-feature eight when Suggs suffered a broken nose. Horne had an edge in a good fight up to the halt.

Henry Holt, 143, Danbury, and half of a twin brother boxing combination, got up off the floor to win over Tom Collins, 144, Waterbury, in a six-rounder. Bobby, twin brother of Henry Holt, decisioned Joey Wasnick, 135, New Haven, in a four-rounder. Bobby weighed 139. Tim Renick, 131, Hartford, knocked out Sal Sacato, 134, Danbury, in the second round of the opener.

Joey Ackerman, Memphis featherweight, is stationed at Bradley Field, Windsor Locks . . . . Earl Roys, promising Bristol bantamweight and one time winner over Willie Pep in the amateurs, has joined the Coast Guard . . . . Pete Montesi of Danbury and New York has the only Negro twin-brother boxing combination in Henry and Bobby Holt. The twins have enlisted in the fight for victory.

Maxie Katz, Waterbury middleweight and marathon runner, is also in the army . . . . The New Haven Arena has proposed closing its doors to boxing due to the difficulties in making a boxing program and the poor showings at the past two shows . . . . The state boxing commission has waived the period between bouts for preliminary boys to every other night . . . . Joey Iannotti is stationed in Oklahoma along with Tony Kid Tortorice . . . . For information in regard to boxing in this section write me, Don Hamill, 250 Saybrooke St., Hartford, Conn.

RELIEF TO ROYALTY
Life of James J. Braddock. Price $1.25
THE RING BOOK SHOP
307 W. 49th Street, New York City, N. Y.

Stolz Heads for Title

(Continued from page 12)

to Bill Speary. It was his only loss as an amateur in about 35 bouts.

* * *

"IN 1937 he turned professional and fought his first bout, a four-rounder in the old Hippodrome for Mike Jacobs, stopping a lad named Ricardo Nunenz. He made a hit with the crowd and then stepped along to about 35 bouts, losing only three in that time, one to Joey Fontana, another to Bobby Ruffin and one to Petey Scalzo.

"I've squared those accounts," he tells gloatingly, "in return matches. My last one was against Bobby Ruffin, whom I beat in 12 rounds.

"Late in 1940, Allie thought he was through as a fighter and decided to quit the ring. He had sinus trouble and it kept him from training properly and he felt that when a fellow like Ralph Griffin could go the route with him, he was all done and washed up.

"For ten months he stayed on the sidelines, spending time getting rid of his ailment, whiling away the day in Florida. He was coming back to Newark to resume his study of art, which he majored in in Newark Arts School, discard boxing as a business and become a sketch artist or cartoonist.

"However, Willie (Ketchum) Friedland, still held hopes for Allie becoming a good fighter. He was always in touch with him and knew that the boy had been doing some gym work now and then, just to keep in shape, with no idea, he says, of ever fighting again. He approached Allie and prevailed on him to take a bout with a boy named Joe Amico in Philadelphia. The day of the bout he was beset with a severe cold and some first aid treatment allowed him to go through with the match. But Allie was terrible, although he won, and again decided he was through.

"But Ketchum's insistence prevailed and Allie took a return bout and this time exhibited his old cleverness and skill and stopped Amico. Then in turn he beat Terry Young in six rounds; knocked out Joe Marinelli in five rounds; Pete Galiano in four; lost to Jimmy Tygh; beat Chief Crazy Horse in eight; won a return bout from Tygh; beat Carmelo Fenoy in ten; Charley Varre in ten; Pete Scalzo in eight; Joe Fontana in eight; Bobby Ruffin in twelve, and Snooks Lacey in eight.

"Determination and confidence mark this boy Stolz. He insists he has got to win the title and that's all there is to it."

Stolz's latest triumph was a non-title victory over world's featherweight champion Chalky Wright in Madison Square Garden on Friday evening, August 6. Allie was forced to take a few lessons in the manly art from a real master in the early part of the battle, but the younger, springier master boxer, Stolz, prevailed in the end to see him triumph after a glorious battle.

Stolz is definitely championship bound now and he is sure to join such Jewish ringmasters as Benny Leonard, Lew Tendler, Joe Bernstein, Joe Choynski, Charley White, Ruby Goldstein and Al Singer in the pugilistic Hall of Fame.

The Ring's Quiz

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HOW much do you really know about fights and fighters. If you can come through with three out of five you can pat yourself on the back as an expert in the history of the game. The answers will be found on page 45.

1—Can a championship fight end in a draw?

2—Were boxing gloves used before the first heavyweight title fight with gloves was fought between "Gentleman Jim" Corbett and John L. Sullivan, September 7 1892?

3—At what fight did Joe Humphreys make his famous remarks on Lindbergh's flight to France?

4—True or false—William Muldoon invented the shower bath for boxers in training.

5—True or false—Boxers after officially weighing in for a championship fight, can scale as high as they care to at ringtime regardless of the class limit.

Making the Grade

(Continued from page 26)

one decision, to Tony Motisi in ten rounds. He knocked out Jimmy Maddox in a round and scored victories over Billy Davis, Sammy Secreet, Tony Ferrera, Mike Evans, Matt Dougherty, Carmelo Fenoy, Harvey Dubs, Joey Peralta and Slugger White—a most impressive record. Midwestern fight experts say he is one of the best lightweights in this country today.

* * *

HUMBERTO ESPINOSA

CUBA'S fight fans are proud of Humberto Espinosa, because he is one of the few boxers from the Pearl of the Antilles who has been rated in the monthly standing of boxers in THE RING Magazine since the retirement of Kid Chocolate. Humberto, a flyweight who can measure strides with the best in his division, is looked upon by THE RING experts as the seventh best lad in his division in world boxing, and that's going some when one considers the few high class fighters Cuba can produce.

Humberto was born in Havana in 1916. He took up boxing because he liked the sport and found it an easy way, as he says, to gain a little extra money for his daily needs. Now he is one of Cuba's outstanding fighters and is much in demand.

He started boxing as a flyweight and still is in that class. He began his career in 1940 when he scored four knockouts in a row, against Oscar Torres, Roberto Silviera, Jose Luis Pena and Juan Aranga. He continued his winning streak with four more victories last year.

He started off by winning the title in a twelve-round bout with Mario Morales, then met with a setback when he was stopped in seven rounds by Luis Castillo, another boy who has been rated in the first ten by THE RING. He came back, however, with an eight-round triumph over Pedro Medina and a knockout victory over Osvaldo Centero in seven rounds.

This year he lost in ten to Mario Pacheco, knocked out Nano Kid, drew in a return engagement with Pacheco, then got even with the same fighter for the previous loss by stopping Pacheco in eight rounds. In his last two bouts he evened the score with Castillo by scoring a ten-round victory in their second mill and won on a foul in twelve rounds from Diego Sosa.

Watch this lad. He is a most promising fighter.

Rookies of the Ring

(Continued from page 21)

on the baseball team. He also took part in other outdoor athletics. He started his boxing career as an amateur less than three years ago under the direction of Dick Vick, owner of the Beaver Gym in Jamaica, L. I., winning 15 out of 20 contests.

O'Neil began to fight as a pro under the same manager seven months ago and is undefeated in as many starts—although he has competed with boxers who have had far greater ring experience. Steve D'Apoli and Teddy Esposito held him to a draw, but Pepe won over each in return engagements—quite an achievement for a green ringster, as D'Apoli and Esposito are of the better preliminary boys—stiff punchers and fairly clever boxers. Pepe has also beaten Eddie White and Billy Hogan.

O'Neil Pepe is now employed in a defense plant at Bridgeport, Conn., in the Auto Ordnance Department, where tommy guns are made.

* * *

YOUNG FINNIGAN

YOUNG FINNIGAN is one of the bright prospects now fighting out of Colon, Panama. He is a 132-pounder who carries a hefty wallop and is a fine crowd pleaser. In his ninth professional bout, he drew a crowd of 8000 to watch him engage Antonio Fernandez. He has outdrawn such stars as Fernandez, Kid Tunero, Daniel Calcagno and several others and, at this writing, looms as Panama's best bet.

He is eighteen years old and five of his eight wins have been via the kayo route. In his last three bouts, he drew $4300 against Leo Torres, whom he twice defeated; $5200 when he beat Ed Carrasco, and $6300 when he lost to Fernandez. In Panama they think he is a coming world champion and many of the large number of American service men, with whom he is a favorite, think likewise.

A BARGAIN

We have just completed a deal for the unsold copies of "Relief to Royalty" by Lud. Only 100 copies available.

While they last you can get this book for seventy-five cents instead of $1.25, the original price.

Send a money order to The Ring Book Shop and get your copy of the life story of James J. Braddock, the Cinderella Man of Boxing.

Louis *vs.* Conn

(Continued from page 5)

this past year. Some officers felt that to give the boys time for fun and recreation tended to pamper them. Some officers were interested in boxing least of all sports.

But this has changed, and recently the new attitude has been traced to the Commandos.

The boxer is eminently suited for Commando work. In this sort of warfare, there are no rules. It is every man for himself, to a big extent, and you have to be able to handle your fists as well as your gun.

Few sports are so closely governed by rules inside the arena of competition. There are only two men in a boxing bout, and what they are doing is open to all who watch, and sometimes is overseen not alone by the referee, but by judges.

But throw your boxer into work such as that of the Commandos, and his ring training makes him more valuable than the fighter who never has stood up to an opponent, face to face, man to man.

* * *

IT is now known that most of the boxers and other athletes who have been recruited for so-called coaching jobs, the so-called soft berths, are being trained in Commando tactics, and will, when the right time comes, be the Commando leaders.

Nobody who has read about the Dieppe raid of the American Rangers and the Canadian Commandos will suspect that a man sent into that department of the war has a soft snap. It is the most dangerous of all work, the most exacting, the one calling for the greatest amount of individual initiative and it is for this that our boxers, football players and others recruited as coaches will be directed—are now being directed.

It may seem a far cry from discussion of the Louis-Conn fight that never took place, to Commando raids. But all of us in every phase of military and civilian life are in this war, and it is strange how everything dovetails into a pattern for the winning formula.

While Louis and Conn go about their Army duties, there is some civilian activity among the heavyweights.

Let us examine the current ranking in the heavyweight division. It reads this way:—

1, Joe Louis; 2, Bob Pastor; 3, Billy Conn; 4, Melio Bettina; 5, Turkey Thompson; 6, Pat Valentino; 7, Tami Mauriello; 8, Lee Savold; 9, Tony Musto; 10, Roscoe Toles; 11, Arturo Godoy.

Take Louis and Conn out of that picture, and what is left?

Take Bettina out, too. He is in the Army. Take Valentino out. He is in the Coast Guard.

The residue of civilian heavyweights, doubtless to be reduced before long, leaves Pastor at the top of the list.

How much respect would any wartime "championship," held by a civilian, merit among our boxing followers, especially those in the service?

Don't misunderstand this, please. Don't take this as an aspersion on any heavyweight who is in civilian life. Pastor, for example, is a man with family commitments and responsibilities. But the reaction to that type of champion would not help the game. And we do not believe a sane man like Pastor, run by a sane manager like Jimmy Johnston, would have anything to do with a so-called wartime "championship."

RING STAFF DEPLETED

THE RING Editor takes great pride in announcing the induction of another member of his staff, Ted Carroll, to the armed forces. Ted received his start as a writer and cartoonist under Nat Fleischer when the latter was Sports Editor of the New York Telegram. Carroll has been a member of THE RING staff since its inception.

Although in the army, Ted will continue to contribute to THE RING as long as Uncle Sam permits him to do so. He is America's outstanding Negro cartoonist and sports critic.

Eddie Borden is with the Canadian Army Overseas. He enlisted seventeen months ago.

Stanley Weinberger, our staff artist, is an instructor in the Engineer Battalion, Camouflage Aviation service in the South.

Nathaniel Lubet is a technical sergeant with the Headquarters Intelligence Department at Fort Jackson.

THE RING Editor is proud of his staff and likewise, of the work being done by THE RING for our service men.

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 10)

sympathy that the fistic experts looked upon Hank's return to the ring but that sympathetic feeling has now given way to genuine hopes that he can continue to mow down opponent after opponent in an effort to reach the heights again.

I saw Armstrong in Albuquerque at the time he decided to reenter the roped square and I then pleaded with him to remain on the sidelines. Like others, I feared that the once great gladiator would be taken into camp by youngsters who couldn't have lasted a round against Homicide Hank when he was at the height of his career.

"Don't worry, Nat," said Henry. "I wouldn't undertake this comeback if, after a period of training, I hadn't convinced myself that while I'm not the Armstrong of old I still can take the measure of the majority of those you have rated in your first ten among the welterweights."

I had my doubts, but wished Henry luck as he started off for his first return ring engagement. I have been following him since with deep interest. I'm glad that my fears for Henry's welfare have been for naught. His performances to date have proved that though he has gone back considerably, he is far from being a has-been. The youngsters of today who have clashed with him have learned that. Here is what he has done since June 1, when he made his first 1942 appearance:

Johnny Taylor, K.O. 4; Sheik Rangel, W. 10; Ruben Shank, L. 10; Joe Ybarra, K.O. 3; Aldo Spoldi, K.O. 7; Jackie Burke, W. 10; Rodolfo Ramirez, K.O. 8; Johnny Taylor, K.O. 3; Leo Rodak, K.O. 8, and Earl Turner, K.O. 4.

No champion of recent years, once retired, has rolled up so fine a record as has Armstrong in a comeback attempt against better than ordinary competition. What he can do against Ray Robinson, Fritzie Zivic, Jackie Wilson or Marty Servo remains to be seen. The chances are that of all the welters, this quartet would be the toughest to hurdle. At any rate, a bout with any of the four would pack Madison Square Garden. We would like to see Hank in action again in New York.

* * *

CONTRAST the comeback of Armstrong with that of Al Hostak. The former claimant of the middleweight championship, retired for more than a year, decided that the time was ripe for a return to the roped square, what with so many of the better class fighters in the service unable to obtain permission to fight, and a lack of talent making the fight enthusiasts hungry for competition, regardless of the calibre of the pugilists.

He took on a young lad, Harry Kid Matthews, and received a boxing lesson in Seattle, Washington. Matthews made a chopping block out of his opponent. It was a victory of a sharp-shooting boxer against a slugger who couldn't get a chance to land his Sunday punch because the fighting qualities he once possessed were not there.

Al Hostak, we understand, has hung up his gloves again and if he hasn't, he should be convinced it is now time to do so. But Armstrong can continue to show his wares around the country. Until such time as he clashes with one of the quartet above mentioned, however, we won't be able to gauge the true ability of Homicide Hank, "the Comeback Kid." Perhaps he can hurdle all barriers to prove his right to a crack at Zivic again or at the world's outstanding welterweight, Ray Robinson. We hope so, because Hank has been one of our fistic idols, a fighter about whom we always liked to write and whose ring battles we were eager to see.

* * *

RETIRED from boxing is Harry Jeffra of Baltimore, who held the world's bantam and featherweight titles. He leaves behind him a fine record not only as a fighter, but as a character in the ring.

Jeffra, who started his pro ring career in 1933 after having boxed as an amateur for two years, hopes to become a boxing instructor at Maryland College. Jeffra took the bantam crown from Sixto Escobar and the feather title from Joey Archibald. During his career Harry faced the cream of the boys in each division. He subsequently lost both crowns to the men from whom he had won them. Harry's record shows 88 contests of which he won seventy-four and lost ten. He engaged in one draw and one "no-contest". He was knocked out twice.

This year he had eight fights, winning six. Starting with a victory over Bill Speary, he beat Joey Iannotti, Jose Rozo, Billy Banks, Sonny Brents whom he knocked out; lost a close one to Lulu Costantino in his best showing of the year; won from Frankie Rubino and was stopped by Chalky Wright in ten rounds. It was this last defeat that caused Jeffra to decide on retirement.

Turning Judo on the Japs

(Continued from page 13)

"Sliding Choke" Movement

YOUR opponent, such as a sentry, stands with his back to you. You throw your right forearm across your opponent's throat. Your left hand grasps your own right hand just above your opponent's left shoulder. Next kick your opponent sharply in the small of the back. The reflex will cause him to bend backward. Step to the rear while putting pressure against your opponent's throat to prevent an outcry. Then bend him back so that his back is arched and his head rests against your right shoulder. Kneel and continue pressure.

Warning: When practicing this movement be very careful as it is quite easy to break your opponent's neck.

If, on the other hand, *you* happen to be the sentry and are attacked by a member of a Jap patrol, the defense is as follows:

Defense Against Choke Hold Movement

You are standing in the open (not against a wall). When opponent attempts to choke you from behind, turn your head to the left. This will decrease the punishment of his hold on you. Throw both your hands over your left shoulder and get hold of his coat at arm and shoulder. Then move your left foot to the rear and stoop. At the same time pull your opponent's sleeve and shoulder. This will lift him off the ground and throw him flat on his back before you.

* * *

THOUGH these are but two Judo movements, they demonstrate the need for co-ordination in timing and speed. Constant practice, such as our soldiers, sailors and Marines are getting, is the only way to become expert in the science. There are no born Judo experts, even among the Japs.

There is one movement, for example, in very advanced Judo which is said to take from five to seven years to perfect. In Japan, the First Degree Black Belt is said to be awarded only after the pupil has taken ten thousand falls.

There are nine more degrees of the Black Belt which must be earned before perfection is realized. At the present time the highest degree is held by only two Judo experts. Beginners, by the way, are entitled to wear white belts. As they progress, they wear various degrees of the Brown Belt, and only after the highest degree of the Brown Belt is earned can the lowest degree of the Black Belt be awarded.

Our fighting men, however, aren't out for Black Belts, but wish only to learn the most efficient methods of hand-to-hand fighting. That's why they're being taught Judo.

* * *

THE Seven Points of Pain Above the Shoulders follow:

In their search to find ways and means of getting the better of larger and more powerful opponents, the Japs have made a thorough and careful study of the human body. They tested nerve centers, reflexes, balance and construction of the human skeleton.

The simplest application of Judo can be demonstrated by a child against a grown and powerfully-built man. Let the man stand with his legs wide apart. Have the child grab his belt and pull him forward and, without warning, push him back as hard as he can. The man will be sadly off balance. The same principle works from the rear. However, should the child attempt to budge him from either side, he would meet with failure. On this simple principle much of Judo is built.

The Japs have learned how, and we are learning too, to disable an opponent by use of the "pain points." Here are those above the shoulder:

1. Press against exposed nerves at opponent's temples, using the second joint of the second finger. Press both knuckles down at an angle of 45 degrees. Twist for quick results.
2. Press thumbs in severely under each earlobe while bracing hands on opponent's hands or shoulders.
3. Press thumbs up and under center of opponent's jaw bone.
4. Press thumb in hollow at the base of opponent's throat.
5. Brace hands on opponent's shoulders and press thumbs against sensitive nerve at each side of neck.
6. With outer edge of hand, strike against the bridge of opponent's nose.
7. With the outer edge of hand, strike opponent just under the nose and above the upper lip.

The Ring's Quiz Answers

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HERE are the answers to the questions printed on page 43.

1—Yes. A division of votes, a split decision, would enable a fight to end in a draw even though the title is at stake.

2—Yes. They were often used but not in a championship bout.

3—At the Sharkey-Maloney fight at the Yankee Stadium.

4—True—He invented the first shower for use at a training camp.

5—True—Once officially weighed, the boxer need not worry about the ringside weight.

Scrappy Skeeters

(Continued from page 16)

The fact that both New Jersey's last two boxing bosses were recruited from the ranks of the press speaks well for the interest and support given boxing by the sports writers of the Skeeter State. Boxing writers on all the various town and city papers in the state go to unusual lengths to keep the game in good working order.

Writers such as Tony Marenghi of the Newark *Star-Ledger,* Rosy Rosenberg of the Bayonne *Times,* Gus Falzer of the Newark *Sunday Call,* Al Del Greco of the Bergen *Record,* Willie Ratner of the Newark *News,* Lud of the Hudson *Dispatch,* Lou Greenberg of the *Atlantic Press,* Jerry Barker of the *Jersey Observer,* Joe Donovan, formerly of the Newark *Star-Ledger,* among others, go to great lengths to protect the interests of the fans, encourage up and coming prospects, and assist the promoters and matchmakers.

Most successful and longest lasting of the Jersey boxing magnates are by all odds the highly successful team of Babe Culnan and Willie Gilzenberg. This pair are in operation right around the calendar, never missing a week. In the summer they hold forth at Meadowbrook Bowl, in a Newark suburb, and during the cold weather they do business at Laurel Gardens.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912 AND MARCH 3, 1933

Of THE RING published monthly at Springfield, Mass., for October 1, 1942.

County of New York } ss.
State of New York }

Before me, a Notary in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Nathaniel S. Fleischer, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Editor of The Ring, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and, if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the act of March 3, 1933, embodied in Section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, The Ring, Inc., 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.; Editor, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) The Ring, Inc., 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.; Nathaniel S. Fleischer, 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.; Harold S. Fleischer, 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: (If there are none, so state) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the months preceding the dates shown above is (This information is required from daily publications only.)

NATHANIEL S. FLEISCHER, Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 16th day of September, 1942.

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Last Bell for Gilmore

(Continued from page 34)

in the champion's favor. Gilmore had planned to trick McAuliffe into rushing him, as Harry backed toward the brick wall, intending to sidestep, make Jack miss, and incidentally hit the wall with his lead. That would probably have meant the crippling of the champion's right or left hand, as the case might be.

But it failed to work out that way. As Harry backed over by the wall, his heel caught on the edge of the ring floor and stopped his retreat momentarily Before he could recover his pose, McAuliffe put a solid right on the chin. The back of Gilmore's head crashed against the hard bricks, and the rebound sent him flat on his face, with the result that his nose was broken.

He was up and fighting back at the count of five, but that accident may be said to have decided the outcome of the battle. Back in his corner, seconds tried to staunch the free flow of blood from his nostrils, but failed. All through the ensuing rounds he bled continually, and there was a general outcry for the fight to be stopped. But Referee Al Smith harkened to Gilmore's protests against any such action. Harry was of the bull terrier type that never quits. He was steadily growing weaker, however, and in the twenty-eighth round Harry Phillips jumped into the ring and yelled to Smith to call a halt. Gilmore tried to push back his backer, but the referee agreed with Phillips.

"This has gone far enough," said Al Smith, beckoning to Gilmore's seconds to take their man out of the ring. He then declared McAuliffe victor, while Gilmore shed tears of sheer mortification in his corner. Phillips tried to comfort him:

"No man ever put up a gamer battle," said the Montreal sportsman, as he patted Harry on the shoulder. "An accident licked you. I'd sooner lose every cent I have in the world than see you bleed to death. Money isn't everything, and this isn't your last fight. You'll get another chance at the title!"

Harry Phillips' prophecy as to a second title-shot for Gilmore was never destined to be fulfilled. Harry was 33 years of age when he met McAuliffe. That's a milestone on life's road that few boxers pass without slipping backward. He had been fighting a long time and was probably a shade past his peak of physical efficiency then. Certainly he could not have expected to improve, and though he did not retire permanently from active ring service for many years later, none of his subsequent battles were on the important level of the Lawrence affair.

* * *

NOT long after his fight with McAuliffe, Gilmore went to Chicago to live. He opened a gymnasium and training quarters there, gave boxing lessons and occasionally took on a match whenever one came his way. George Siler, who later achieved fame as a national referee and newspaper correspondent, was also teaching boxing in the Windy City.

Siler and Gilmore had known each other in the East. New York was George's hometown, and in his youth he had boxed frequently as a lightweight around many of the sporting resorts, such as Harry Hill's fistic emporium. He was clever with the gloves, and like Gilmore, had also traveled with one of John L. Sullivan's road troupes. They had never met in the ring, although there was always a certain amount of rivalry existing between them.

The old rivalry kindled to a warmer glow after Gilmore settled in Chicago. Siler rather resented Harry's intrusion as a sparring expert. He was writing boxing articles for a morning paper, and having occasion to mention Gilmore's battle with McAuliffe, referred to the loser in a somewhat uncomplimentary vein. That got Gilmore's Irish up, and meeting Siler in Tom Foley's billiard hall, a war of words ensued, which might have terminated in a fist-tussle had not Foley intervened. The net result was that Gilmore invited George to meet him in a six-round glove bout. Siler, nothing loth, accepted, and the two irate professors of fistiana squared off for a decision one night at McGurn's handball court on the North Side of the city before a crowd of several hundred fans.

For the first couple of rounds there was little to choose between them. Both were clever, Siler had a very good defense, and each was a jabbing expert. But by the time the third session was under way, it became apparent that Gilmore could outpunch Siler, and in a slugging rally George was driven to the ropes and dropped with a stiff right uppercut.

From then on Siler was in trouble. He slowed down a lot, clinched frequently, and was clearly outpointed. In the sixth and final round he took considerable punishment, and it was a testimony to his cool headwork and generalship that he was able to weather the storm at all. Harry tried hard to slip over a finishing wallop, but couldn't quite make it. Siler lost the verdict but was still on his feet when the bout ended.

The result of the engagement went far toward shining up Gilmore's reputation as a teacher of the art of self defense. Several of Siler's pupils had been present when their tutor was defeated, and all of these ambitious young would-be pugs deserted George in a body and went over to the Gilmore school-of-arms.

Siler took this so much to heart that shortly afterwards he gave up the teaching business altogether and confined his activities to newspaper work and officiating as a referee. But later he and Gilmore became very friendly, and whenever Siler got a chance to boost Harry's athletic academy, or otherwise say a good word in print for his former rival, he never let the opportunity pass.

* * *

BILLY MYER, the "Streator Cyclone," stood foremost in the list of challengers for Jack McAuliffe's lightweight title when Gilmore established himself in Chicago. Harry and Myer were matched to meet with two-ounce gloves for $1,000 a side. The battle took place at St. Croix, Wis., on October 19, 1887, a little over ten months after Gilmore lost to McAuliffe, and resulted in a knockout victory for the "Cyclone" in five rounds.

They met again, this time with skintight gloves, at North Judson, Indiana, on January 19, 1888. It proved to be an even more disastrous affair for Gilmore than the initial combat, for scarcely a minute elapsed before Myer landed a right on the chin that dropped his game opponent for the full count.

Myer went on his triumphal path to whip Danny Needham in 20 rounds. On February 13, 1889, the "Streator Cyclone" held Jack McAuliffe to a 64-round draw at North Judson. On January 15, 1890, Gilmore and Myer fought for the third time before a Chicago club with five-ounce gloves. For four rounds Gilmore held Billy even, but he was knocked down with a right to the jaw in the fifth. He was a bit groggy when he arose, and at this juncture the police invaded the ring and stopped the fight. Gilmore protested, but to no avail, and the decision went to Myer.

* * *

GILMORE, who, like most fighters of his time, was a trifle superstitious, always asserted that Billy Myer had what was termed in fistic slang, "the Indian sign on him." Certainly, the one-round kayo scored by the Cyclone seemed to be largely a matter of bad luck for Harry. But, taking everything into consideration, it must be admitted that Myer carried too heavy guns for him. That, and advancing age, which slows up the best of 'em, were what caused his three defeats by the right-hand walloper from Streator.

It is worth noting that only a couple of weeks before Harry died, Myer passed over to the great majority at his home in Miami, Florida. The "Streator Cyclone" was then eighty-two, and, like his old opponent, enjoyed excellent health right up to within a few days of his demise.

In January, 1892, Gilmore tackled Stanton Abbott, the English lightweight champion, at Chicago. He made a good showing for the first three rounds, but from then on, the young Briton had the upper hand, and stopped his thirty-eight year old antagonist in the fifth session.

That was Harry's last appearance in a ring engagement with a fighter of high class. But he continued to give boxing exhibitions galore and remained an important figure in ring affairs around the Windy City. He was highly successful at developing fighters. Among the good men whom he brought to the front and instructed in the scientific points of the game were such prominent scrappers as featherweight Tommy White, bantams Jimmy Barry and Harry Forbes, lightweights Frank Garrard and Martin Duffy, and middleweight Jack Moffat.

Of these, two attained top rank, Barry and Forbes, both of whom became bantamweight champions of the world.

Gilmore's two sons, Harry and Fred, were both accomplished boxers, and as they grew to manhood they officiated as very able instructors in their father's gymnasium. After many years of residence in Chicago, the Gilmore family went to California. Harry successfully pursued his vocation at Los Angeles, where he had a gymnasium and training quarters.

Up to the age of eighty, he still gave boxing lessons to aspiring youngsters. Later, he made his home with Fred and the latter's wife in Santa Monica, where he lived, a hale and hearty though ancient athlete until Referee Death rang the final bell for him in the eighty-eighth round of a full and colorful life.

A grand and gallant warrior was Champion Harry Gilmore—last of the Old Guard of fistiana!

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

JUST a few words to let you know that I have left England for somewhere on the eastern battle front with the British overseas forces. Perhaps by the time this reaches you, "action stations" will have sounded and I will have gone through my baptism of fire. You would be surprised to hear the fight discussions aboard our transport en route to our new station. The greatest arguments were waged on the perennial topic, "who was the greatest heavyweight of recent years," and as always, no definite conclusion could be reached.

Though many of the boys tabbed Joe Louis, the greatest of the great, there were a large number who favored Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney, Jack Johnson and Fitz to beat Louis. Playing the role of the interested onlooker, I asked some of the fellows where they got their dope on these champs, and they all answered, "THE RING Magazine." Nat, I assure you that it was the greatest moment in my life when these words were uttered because of my long association with you in America, and the fact that none of the boys knew that I had been a staff member of your magazine.

The boys on our boat were all amazed when they learned that I not only knew you but that I had met Jack Dempsey, Max Baer, and a number of other champs through my association with THE RING and that I had contributed stories to your publication for a number of years. Of course, after that statement I was the king on our vessel. There was no peace for me from that time on. My bunk was a scene nightly of discussions on boxing and wrestling. They plied me with questions about you which I answered to the best of my ability. Nat, I never got such a thrill.

They were all high in their praise of you and THE RING but few knew as I did, all that you have done and what you have sacrificed to clean up boxing and to put THE RING across on the high pedestal it now enjoys. Naturally on those points I was able to enlighten them and believe me I had a very eager audience.

So you see, old pal, even on a troop ship carrying us over for combat duty, THE RING is the one publication the boys are always discussing and have in mind. They are men who know its worth and as a morale builder, so far as we were concerned, THE RING stands aces high with us.

SPIDER MASCALL,
Somewhere on the Eastern Battle Front.

* * *

AS a regular reader of THE RING Magazine for many years, I had long determined that, if ever I came to the United States, I would give myself the pleasure of calling on you, in order to tell you personally of the enjoyment I have derived from your excellent paper. Unfortunately, though I have now been in America for two months, it has not yet been possible for me to visit New York.

A recent edition of THE RING contained a photograph of a soldier reading a copy somewhere in the desert. You may be interested to know that before the war, when I was serving with my Regiment in an obscure little station in the Simla Hills, we always had two or three copies of each issue, which were extremely popular with the troops—especially with the boxing team. So THE RING certainly has a wide circulation.

Having, in peace time at any rate, always been able to obtain your paper in such widely separated places as London, Cairo, Bombay, and Khartoum, I was a little surprised to find that the first place where I have experienced difficulty in getting it was in your own country in Washington, D. C.! THE RING is a great morale builder. The soldiers clamor for your book. I saw it in my commands in foreign lands.

Wishing you and THE RING the best of luck.

LIEUT.-COLONEL A. A. EDEN, R.A.F.

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed. If you have a letter of general interest, send it along and we will publish it under your name in "Letters from Our Readers." Don't hesitate. Write now. Will appreciate letters from soldiers overseas.

JUST to drop you a line to tell you how things are around Hawaii. Al Karasick has not been able to put on a single wrestling show since the sneak blow at Pearl Harbor on December 7, and there isn't a chance he'll put one on in the near future.

As for boxing, it's really the tops in entertainment. The last fight drew a gate of $5,636 and the fight before this drew over $6,000 and set an attendance record. I remember the time back in 1933-34 when boxing used to draw them in at the old Houston Outdoor Arena but that's nothing compared to the present boom in boxing. The fans simply want to see fights and they're not too particular about the kind of fights they see.

Of course that doesn't mean that we don't have good fights here but the same kind of bouts we see today wouldn't have drawn flies a year ago. You are probably experiencing the same condition in the States. Leo Leavitt, manager of Little Dado, does all the boxing promoting down here and he's been doing so well with a show every two weeks that he wants to put on weekly shows. But he can't do this because he finds it impossible to match the boys fast enough.

Former middleweight champ Ken Overlin is here. Leo is trying to get Ken on one of the cards in the near future and he's trying to get an opponent for him. Any number of fair middleweights are around but I don't think they're in Ken's class. If I'm not mistaken, Ken's most likely opponent will be Roxie Forgione, Flashy Sebastian, Red Farmer or Dencio Cabanela. Dencio is the best among them but he is slightly too light.

The most promising fighter now in Honolulu is bantamweight Dado Marino. Since I sent you his record, he K.O.'ed Joe Sanchez in the fifth round on August 9th and only recently, on September 6th, Dado K.O.'ed Willie Gonzales, another up-and-coming former amateur fighter, in the eighth round. This last victory definitely makes him a threat and Sad Sam Ichinose, who is Dado's manager, is willing to match his boy with David Young if the latter will make 116 pounds.

If such a match materializes, the fight would have to be held some place other than the Civic Auditorium as there is bound to be a record crowd. Capacity for the Auditorium is about 6,000. The fight last year between David Young and Little Dado, which drew something like 13,000, was held at the Honolulu Stadium, which is a football field.

David Young (on August 23rd) decisively whipped Cris Crispin in 10 rounds, the same Crispin who in turn had whipped Yasu Yasutake more than a half year ago.

TED YOMACHITA,
Your faithful Hawaiian Correspondent.

* * *

RECENTLY Manuel Ortiz defeated Lou Salica for the bantamweight championship in the Hollywood Bowl and the controversy it has caused has given me some questions I am unable to answer.

In the first place, how come a few men sitting in on the boxing commission, as the ones in New York who failed to recognize Ortiz as champion, have the right to say how many rounds a championship fight is to be and under what conditions a champion may defend his title? Naturally, New York being the biggest city in our United States, it is the logical place to hold big title bouts, but if a champion is willing to put his title on the block in a smaller city, that is his business. Salica looked for a cinch and now is squawking when he got licked fairly and squarely by a better man who, therefore, has the right to be champion regardless of what some boxing commissions might think about it.

Has anything ever been done towards trying to organize boxing throughout the United States under one head?

HARRY CHIPMAN.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By MEYER ACKERMAN

CHALK up another one for the Chalk. It will take more than age to whip him. It wasn't how old he is that was the topic of conversation following Chalky Wright's triumph over young Lulu Costantino in defense of his featherweight title in Madison Square Garden. For time stood still as the age-worn veteran matched his years of ring cunning against the shackled efforts of bewildered and inexperienced youth.

It was the decisive, if not sensational, manner in which the elongated California Negro outmaneuvered a challenger who was expected to emerge from the battle wearing the purple robe of royalty.

"Wright will fade," was the expert opinion of the Beachcombers as they awaited fight time on that stretch of stone that is Jacobs Beach, between Broadway and Eighth Avenue on Forty-ninth Street. "Remember it was the kid who finished the stronger of the two in their eight-round bout several months ago and the longer distance will help him."

But the boys were wrong on Wright. Instead of time catching up with the champion in the closing rounds of the fight, Wright paced himself beautifully to win going away, and finished without drawing a deep breath.

It was by far one of Costantino's shoddier efforts. To put it mildly, the kid was anything but a "lulu" as he allowed Wright to set all the pace, and play for time when he wanted it, while Lulu was content to run all night, flicking with a left hand that missed its mark most of the time. It was a peculiar method the east sider employed for a young kid trying to win a title. The fire of youth was missing in the youngster.

Costantino could not be credited with more than five rounds. One of these, the thirteenth, was awarded to him on a foul. Wright stalked the back pedaling youngster in the early rounds, moved in close with smashing left hooks to the body and bewildered Lulu with ripping inside punches at which the champion is a master. Chalky hurt the challenger time and again with digging left hooks to the "bread basket" and mixed his attack with an occasional right hand smash to the jaw. The champion didn't waste a blow and missed precious few in retaining his title. In the crowd of twelve thousand spectators who paid close to $25,000 to witness the championship affair, there wasn't a dissenting voice when the verdict was announced.

Wright scaled 125¼; Lulu 125.

The semi-final eight-round fight was a savage brawl with Vic Dellicurti being declared the winner over Indian Gomez. Although it was the Indian's initial start in a New York ring, he didn't look bad as a last minute substitute even though he did fail to scalp the Harlem Italian, who, incidentally, made one of the best fights of his career in winning the decision. Dellicurti scaled 153 and spotted the loser two and three-quarter pounds at the scales.

In another stirring eight-round slugfest, Vinnie Rossano again defeated Artie Dorrell. The loser was floored twice, in the first and fifth rounds, but came back fighting each time to extend Rossano to the limit. The winner, a Brooklyn youngster, has run up a small winning streak of nine now, against some of our better welterweights and might be worth noticing. Rossano scaled 151½; Dorrell, 146½.

In a four-round contest which was marked by some stiff punching, Fred Addeo, 134, was declared the winner over Gregory Costello, 130.

In a second four-round battle, Jimmy Warren received the verdict over Clyde English. The boys are featherweights.

Ray Robinson invaded the middleweight class, and in taking the measure of Jacob La Motta in the feature ten-round contest in the Garden, Ray turned in one of the finest performances of his career.

Robinson threw every punch in the book at the squat Bronxite but could not make this larger edition of Jackie Kid Berg back up one step. It should be said for La Motta, in all fairness to him, that he would do well to confine his activities to fighters in his own division hereafter, as welterweights have entirely too much speed for him, and Jacob has to be in there with slow moving targets to be at his effective best.

Ray moved entirely too fast for La Motta. Jacob shuffled in, and at times threw himself at the Colored Comet in the hope of cornering him, but to no avail. Robinson belted him with sharp right hand punches to the jaw, jabbed him all over the ring, and in short, tormented the loser practically at will. In only one round did La Motta show any flash of his real fighting form. That was the seventh in which he caught up with the fleet-footed Ray and belabored him almost at will with mauling punches to the head and body.

But the winner recovered well in the last three rounds, and it was the same old story. Too much speed for a slow moving middleweight who never stopped trying.

Robinson weighed 145 and spotted La Motta twelve and three-quarter pounds.

In the semi-final contest of eight rounds, Beau Jack, favorite of the Stork Club, was declared the winner over Chester Rico, but this writer is inclined to the belief that the officials erred on that one. For four rounds, the Beau seemed to have an edge, but from the fifth on, Rico hit his stride, belted Jack around the body with smashing punches that caused him to hold on, and made a sensational finish which should have caught the eye of the officials. Had the fight been scheduled for ten rounds, as fights should be where two outstanding challengers for a title are scheduled, Jack might really have found himself in trouble. He was a tired young man at the finish.

In the fifth round, Jack heeled Rico about the left eye which opened an ugly cut and severely handicapped the Bronx boy. The Beau was guilty in several rounds of such action, and it is doubtful that even the monacled set at The Stork would have approved of these foul tactics.

Jack weighed 138; Rico, 135¾.

In a scheduled six-round fight put on after the main event, Mario "Chico" Morales knocked out Gus Levine, stablemate of Ray Robinson, in the fourth round. Morales seems to be the answer to a legitimate challenger in the bantamweight division, displaying a punch and boxing skill worthy of an outstanding challenger.

The winner scaled 122; Levine, 127.

In a bitterly contested six-rounder, promising Al Guido was awarded the decision over Billy Pinti. The boys punched straight and sharp and treated the customers to a good fight. Guido weighed 129¼; Pinti was a half pound heavier.

Joe Governale, 150½, punched too hard for Don Sandham, 149, with the result that a halt was called after 2:31 of the fourth round. The loser is a member of the United States Marine Corps.

In another four-round fight, Lorenzo Strickland, 172, pounded out a close decision over Walter Thomas, 168¾, in an exceptionally good fight in which the boys belabored each other throughout.

It was a busy night again on Tuesday when the Bronx Coliseum, Queensboro Arena and White Plains County Center ran their respective boxing shows.

Up in the Bronx, Chester Rico scored his second knockout over Mitsos Grispos in the fifth round of a scheduled eight-round main event. Rico, enjoying an advantage in height and reach, belted the Greek at will until the referee intervened.

In a bitterly fought eight-round semi-final, Pete Geno, Greenwich Village welterweight, was returned the winner over J. D. Shans. Geno nailed the loser with smashing right hand punches to the jaw and mixed his attack with savage left hooks to the body, but Shans gamely stuck by his guns, and fought back. J. D. announced after the fight that he had joined the Coast Guard.

In six-round fights, Pete Kennedy was returned the winner over Joey Manfro and Jimmy Paraggio decisioned Gregory Costello. Kennedy is a fine prospect among the young welterweights and bears watching.

Joey Peralta was featured at the Queensboro Arena and the Tamaqua, Penna., Mexican won the decision over Joe Torres in the final boxing show of the outdoor season at the Long Island City fistic center.

Peralta used his fine boxing style to good advantage, popping the charging Torres with straight left jabs. The boys are lightweights.

In the scheduled six-round semi-final, Jimmy Carollo, Corona, L. I., heavyweight, knocked out Willie Wright, Harlem, in the second round.

In other sixes, Irving Magid, Bronx featherweight, was declared the winner over Julian Malavez, Puerto Rico, and Ralph McNeil, Newark, flattened Raul Garcia in the second.

Warren Peterson was spotlighted at White Plains, and the Jamaica, L. I., middleweight turned in a stunning knockout victory over Van McNutt in the sixth round of a scheduled eight-round feature.

Two six-round fights were on tap, in which Tommy Ciarlo outboxed Harold Green, Brooklyn welterweight, and Freddie Flores took the measure of Mike Mastandrea.

Sal Bartola, Boston featherweight, gained a hard fought decision over Billy Pinti in the feature event of eight rounds at Fort Hamilton. A crowd of approximately thirty-five hundred saw Bartola floor Pinti with a right to the jaw for a nine count in the second round, and cut Billy's eye during a mixup in the following session, but the Rome, N. Y., featherweight never stopped trying against the sharp-shooting drives of the "bean town" contender who scaled 128, two pounds more than the loser.

The referee was First Class Private Ruby Goldstein.

In the semi-final contest, Pete Manchio, Greenwich Village lightweight, and Mexican Joey Silva battled each other all over the ring to a draw.

Silva lost the opening round on a low blow, and Manchio lost the third round when he struck low. In the second round, Silva floored the Greenwich Villager for a count of six, but Manchio got up off the canvas to cut the Mexican's left eye with a sweeping right hand punch. It was a bitterly contested affair, and everything went.

Manchio weighed 138; Silva, 135½.

In another six-round affair, Johnny Cockfield, 130, drew with Harry Diduck, also 130.

The Bronx Coliseum has been closed for the duration. The popular West Farms drill shed has been taken over by the army for military purposes and so passes from existence a pugilistic landmark. It was the club in which Mike Jacobs received his start as a promoter when he staged the Barney Ross versus Billy Petrolle lightweight duel for the Milk Fund, and the club in New York which started a $1.10 ringside seat price. The place seated close to 14,000 people, and was sold out many nights. Champions and near champions made appearances here, but ironically enough, it was an ordinary run of the mine club fighter, Irish Eddie Brink, who drew the biggest houses. Fighters now active who reached the limelight through the capable matchmaking of Billy Brown, are Tami Mauriello, Steve Belloise, Ernie Vigh, Jacob La Motta, Chester Rico, Bobby Ruffin, Maxie Berger and Mario Morales.

In the last show of the season, Bobby Ruffin and Carmine Fatta battled to a draw in a sensational fight that was a fitting climax. In this writer's opinion, Fatta was entitled to seven of the ten rounds, as he outpunched and outboxed the Astoria lightweight who appeared hurt several times during the fracas. Ruffin's sensational finish in which he had Fatta hanging on, from fatigue more than anything else, probably swayed the officials to call it a draw. With the big drill shed gone, Billy Brown and his promoter, Michael Genovese, will switch their activities to the Broadway Arena in Brooklyn.

Joey Peralta pounded out a ten-round decision over Cleo Shans in the opening of the Broadway Arena before a crowd of approximately thirty-five hundred. It was the opening show for the new boxing combine, Promoter Michael Genovese and Matchmaker Billy Brown, in charge of l'affairs fistic, at the Halsey Street sock center, and the offering was well received.

Peralta fought a good battle in upsetting the favored Hell's-a-poppin' protege, timing Cleo's charges with hard rights to the jaw. The boys exchanged body punches at a fast pace and every time it seemed as if Shans was about to start a spurt, the Mexican lightweight caught him with a charge-stopping blow to the head to take the play away from Cleo.

The victory again boosted Peralta's stock in the 135-pound scramble, and

nullified Shans' previous two victories over Maxie Shapiro in Madison Square Garden.

The winner scaled 136; Shans, 133.

In the scheduled six-round semi-final, Jimmy Paraggio, 127½, stopped Georgie Harper, 131, when the latter was unable to answer the bell for the third round due to a bad cut on the bridge of his nose.

In another six-round fight, Harry Diduck, 133, was awarded the decision over Pete Manchio, 138. The fight was a hard one throughout.

Buddy Farrell pulled somewhat of a surprise when he outpointed Marvin Bryant in an eight-round feature at the White Plains County Center. The Newark battler met the Texan punch for punch and had something left in reserve as he spurted in the last round. Bryant was considered a promising prospect and his defeat came somewhat as a mild upset.

Farrell weighed 150½; Bryant, 152.

Freddie Archer defeated Tony Ferrara in the eight-round windup at the reopening of the indoor season at the Ridgewood Grove and, although the attendance fell below expectations, the fight was worthy of a bigger audience.

Archer was credited with seven of the eight rounds as he clicked with a damaging body attack. The Jersey fighter weighed in at 146, the heaviest he has ever been, while Ferrara tipped the beam at 149½. The added poundage might make Archer a very formidable foeman indeed among the welterweight title aspirants.

Johnny Dell, improving Brooklyn featherweight, looked impressive in scoring a two-round knockout over Ralph Ferrer, Cuba.

Billy Graham continued his unbeaten skein at the expense of Julian Malavez in another six-round affair. The fight marked the thirty-sixth pro victory for the Irish youngster from the east side, and his victory showed him an improved fighter.

Al Hart, Washington, D. C., heavyweight, and Lee Q. Murray, White Plains, hooked up in the feature bout of eight rounds at the White Plains County Center with the former being awarded the decision. A crowd of about four thousand was on hand to lend vocal support to the efforts of the big fellows who belabored one another with much gusto.

Hart scaled 223; the loser, 195½.

In an exciting contest scheduled for six rounds, Walter Stevens, Newark lightweight, scored a technical knockout over Mike Bulik, West Sider, in two minutes and five seconds of the fourth round.

Maxie Berger returned to the local ring wars by whipping Gene Johnson in the eight-round feature at the Royal Windsor Palace. The fight was a bit on the dull side as Berger contented himself with outboxing his opponent. Maxie, a substitute for Freddie Archer, was apparently ring rusty from his long layoff.

Berger weighed 148¾; Johnson, 144¼.

In the fight of the night, Sonny Horne, Niles, Ohio, middleweight youngster, had his hands full before being returned the winner over Phil Norman, transplanted Detroiter. Norman was stung in the first round and in the fifth, hurt Horne with several damaging punches to the jaw. Before the round was up, however, Sonny came back in fine style and had Norman hanging on for dear life. Norman was the second substitute on the card, taking the place of Pete Geno who didn't show up. The loser scaled but 148½ and spotted Horne seven and a half pounds.

In a third eight-round event, Frankie Cardinal apparently had the better of the milling with Herbie Kronowith, but the officials ruled otherwise and the crowd booed the decision in favor of the east sider. Although the verdict was bad, the fight was good, as both boys gave all they had in exciting punching orgies, with Cardinal's greater experience standing him in good stead.

Another wild swinging fight was the match in which Whistling Willie Roache, Wilmington, Delaware, was given credit for a technical knockout over Ernie Petrone, Philadelphia gamester, when the latter suffered a broken right hand in the sixth round. Up until the unfortunate accident, it was anybody's fight with the boys really turning on the heat. The boys are lightweights.

After scoring a nine count knockdown in the sixth round, and holding the upper hand throughout, Terry Young, east side lightweight challenger, was awarded a technical knockout victory over Mexican Joey Silva in the same round. The fight was scheduled for eight rounds and was scheduled as the feature of the Fort Hamilton boxing program.

Silva tried hard to make a fight of it and showed a world of courage, but it wasn't enough to offset the pile driving blows of the east side Italian and when Referee First Class Private Ruby Goldstein felt that the Mexican could not possibly hope to win, he halted the bout in two minutes and twenty-eight seconds.

The semi-final contest also ended before the scheduled six rounds were completed when Jimmy Carollo knocked out Red Allen, Philadelphia, Pa., heavyweight, in two minutes and thirty-seven seconds of the second round.

Roman Alvarez, a New York lightweight who had made several good fights on the coast, returned to a local ring and walloped Leo Dulmaine in the feature attraction of eight rounds at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club.

Alvarez, who just whipped the veteran Baby Arizmendi in Hollywood, looked the part of an outstanding 135-pounder as he climbed all over his Worcester, Massachusetts, opponent to win in handy style.

In another eight-round battle on the card, that was billed as the co-feature, Jerry Fiorello, Red Hook belter, and Bobby Laken, Jamaica, battled to an earnest draw. The fight was an exciting one from start to finish with very little to choose between them.

In a six-round contest, Walter Stevens, Newark lightweight, looked impressive in whipping Eddie Allen, while in another six-round contest, Al Guido, promising Harlem lightweight, took the measure of Harry Diduck, Brooklyn. Guido showed flashes of good fighting form.

Sal Bartola, the Boston featherweight who just can't seem to force a championship match, knocked out Willie Roache in the sixth round of a scheduled eight-round feature at the Royal Windsor Palace, formerly known as the St. Nicholas Rink.

Bartola scored with sharp-shooting punches to the head which eventually cut Whistling Willie about the eyes and forced Referee Arthur Susskind, nee Young Otto, to call a halt.

As is always the case with Roache, he tried hard to make a fight of it, but just wasn't in Bartola's class. Sal scaled 128½ while the Wilmington scrapper tilted the scales at 128.

In the semi-final six-round bout, Jimmy Carollo won the decision over Henry Jones, while other six-round fights saw Jimmy Warren, 125¼, top Willie Walker, 129, and Davey Feld, string-bean Brooklyn middleweight, knock out Felix Morales, Puerto Rico, 158¾, in one minute and nine seconds of the second round.

A crowd of 3500 saw Frankie Rubino, East New York featherweight, win the decision over Carlos "NoNo" Cuebas, in the feature bout of eight rounds at the Fort Hamilton Army Reservation in an exciting contest.

Frankie got off to a fast start and kept his edge throughout although he suffered a cut left eye in the sixth round. Frankie weighed 130 and had a two-pound pull in the weights.

In the semi-final contest, Mexican Joey Silva scored a technical kayo over Private Ernie King at the end of the fifth round when the latter was unable to continue. The soldier tired very badly at the end of the fourth round, and just barely was able to clutch through the fifth before he decided it was as far as he could go. The winner just made the lightweight limit while King scaled 138.

Vinnie Rossano, hard hitting Brooklyn welterweight, continued on his winning ways when he took the measure of Wild Bill McDowell in the feature eight-round event at the Broadway Arena before an estimated attendance of 3500.

McDowell, a last minute substitute for Norman Rubio, who entered the Marines on the day before the contest, threw the Rossano camp into a scare in the third round by flooring the winner for a no count, and again in the fourth round when he cut Rossano about the right eye. Vinnie, however, much the steadier of the two, pounded McDowell hard about the body and pressed the attack throughout while the loser was content to clown in the last two rounds as he tired under the fast pace.

Rossano scaled 152; McDowell, 159.

In the six-round semi-final, Joe Governale, Bensonhurst brawler, took the measure of Danny Faver, Bensonhurst, after a tough battle in which the winner's heavier punching was the deciding factor. Governale scaled 150½, while the loser enjoyed a seven-pound edge.

In two other six-round affairs, Al Fine, White Plains welterweight, returned to the ring after a bad auto accident which had shelved him for six months, and easily outscored Jeff Holloway, while Davey Feld, 158, Brooklyn, hammered out a decision over Fred Graham, Bronx.

Al Gilbert, Southern middleweight, turned in a startling upset when he knocked out Jackie Cooper, colored battler from Brooklyn, in the second round of a scheduled eight-round feature at the Ridgewood Grove before a slim crowd of about 2000.

Gilbert, who has fought the best in the division, but was considered just a little past his peak, spotted the younger Cooper the first round before he flashed a savage one-two punch in the second frame that floored the Brooklynite for the full count.

In the semi-final six-round contest, Harold Green, Brooklyn welterweight prospect, defeated Al Dolce. In two other six-round affairs, Jimmy Warren was held to a surprise draw by Leo LeBrun, while Mike Mastandrea and Andy Fowler also finished all even.

That it will take a good welterweight to turn back the challenge of Jersey's Freddie Archer was in evidence at the Royal Windsor Palace when the Skeeter State lad took down the decision over flashy Milton Kessler in the feature event of eight rounds.

Kessler got off to a lead in the first round with an effective left jab which found the mark. Archer bulled his way into close quarters and concentrated on a body attack. Milton tried to keep it a long range fight but Archer would have none of these long range tactics and he continually bored after the Coney Island welter, forcing him to exchange punches. In the seventh round, Kessler brought the crowd to its feet by actually outfighting the Jerseyite, but Freddie found himself in the final round to clinch the verdict as he continually hammered away at Kessler's body.

Archer weighed 147¼; Kessler, 145½.

In another scheduled eight-round fight, Terry Young, east sider, battered Tony Costa, Providence, so severely that a halt was called after one minute and thirty-five seconds of the second round. The loser tried hard but just didn't belong in Young's class.

Terry scaled 138; Costa, 128¾.

In a six-round fight, Irving Magid, 122½, Bronx, gave Donald McLean, 118½, Harlem, a boxing lesson to win in easy fashion.

THE NEW YORK VERSION: Lew Raymond is through promoting in New Orleans, for the time being at least. The cigar smoking promoter is said to have lost a little over four thousand dollars on his last show, an all star card featuring Sammy Angott with Aldo Spoldi, and three other outstanding ten-round fights, in celebration of the Corbett-Sullivan Golden Jubilee. The fight attracted only a small gate in chilly outdoor weather, and the main event fighters were twice threatened with getting the well known heave because of the waltzing tendencies on the part of the participants. As far as we can make out, Raymond is peeved because of the lack of cooperation on the part of the local commission, but further than that, Lew would make no statement.

Johnny Colan's one-round knockout over heavyweight Jack Marshall was worthy of note. It was Colan's last fight as a civilian as he has joined the Coast Guard. On the same show in Newark, Jimmy Reilly, a Negro heavyweight, walked out of the ring and refused to go on when he noticed his opponent was Johnny Shelder, who had kayoed him a week previous. All he would say concerning his actions was, "I want no more of that man." The promoter's pleadings availed him naught.

It took Maxie Shapiro, beaten twice by Cleo Shans and about ready for the pugilistic scrap heap, to score a startling upset at the expense of Bob Montgomery in Philadelphia and climb right back into the lightweight spotlight. Shapiro floored the Bobcat several times during the ten-rounder, and competent observers expressed the opinion that poor refereeing by Benny Leonard cost the east sider a knockout victory. Mike Belloise made his comeback on the same card and the former world featherweight champion looked good in winning an eight-round decision over Johnny Forte.

Jimmy DeAngelo is singing the praises of his new lightweight star, Al Guido, a Harlem prospect . . . . Sam Golden, former manager of Georgie Ward among others, has taken Ralph McNeil, Skeeter State flyweight and bantamweight, under his wing . . . . Bobby Gleason, proprietor of Gleason's Gymnasium in the Bronx, has a fine prospect in Phil Terranova, Bronx featherweight, and is doing a fine job in handling Bernie Miller, a lightweight of no mean ability.

Frankie Rubino, Brooklyn featherweight, and Phil Terranova, Bronx 126-pounder, battled to a hard draw in the feature eight-round bout at the Ridgewood Grove sporting club before an estimated attendance of 2500.

Rubino, at 130½, had a pound pull in the weights.

In the semi-final affair of six rounds, Herbie Kronowith, 144½, defeated Mickey Rea, 152½, while in the other six-rounder, Carmine Baglino, 145½, took the measure of Lou Martino, 144.

Important Notice

All RING correspondents are requested to keep in mind

THE RING'S ANNUAL RATING OF BOXERS

In addition to sending in the notes as usual for the February issues, send in your section ratings—the three outstanding fighters in each division from your locality and the five outstanding fighters as you see them, for our international ratings.

These should be received no later than December 5. Keep this date in mind.

Notice to Service Men

If you are a professional fighter who is now in the armed forces of our country and if you have engaged in any boxing contests since joining, whether in camp or in an outside club, kindly send the result of such fight, the place and date if possible, to THE RING Editor for use in his annual ratings and records. This will be appreciated.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

MANUEL ORTIZ, world's bantam champion, engaged in a workout against Bobby Carroll, Los Angeles Negro, at the San Diego Coliseum. For two rounds Manuel was the perfect gentleman, but he became a bit restless in the third and messed Bobby up with a couple of stiff rights to the nose and mouth. Ortiz treated the colored boy roughly in the fourth, also, but it wasn't until the fifth that the champ really opened up and finished Carroll with hard rights to the jaw and a left hook into the stomach. Ortiz weighed 121; Carroll, 120.

In the semi, Titus Hawkins, 166, was given a draw with Willie Collins, 156. In remaining prelims, Art Gonzales T.K.O.'ed Benny Dodrill in the fourth; Torito Ramos won over Sal Acebedo; Eddie Reed fought twice, experiencing both good and bad luck. He first was given an unearned decision over Bill Minor, and was later stopped by Via Vicencio in the first round.

Jimmy Hatcher, highly-touted Southern lightweight, faced Juan Zurita of Mexico at the Hollywood Stadium, but local fans know little more of his ability than they did before he stepped off the train. The bout was stopped in the first minute of the second round, Hatcher having received a severe cut above his nose. Having seen no butting of heads, the referee awarded the nod to Zurita by T.K.O., as Zurita had taken the first round decisively.

Hatcher came tearing out at the opening gong and swarmed all over Zurita, but this surprise attack was short lived and Jimmy was on the receiving end before the round was over. Because the referee had to decide on the seriousness of the cut, the club physician being absent, the State Athletic Commissioner has ordered a rematch between the boys. Zurita weighed 134; Hatcher, 133.

George Giambastiani, 222, defeated Hardy Williams, 200, in the six-round semi.

Results of the prelims, all four-rounders: Al Sanchez, 133, decisioned Manuel Villa, 131; Teddy Guerrero, 130, won over Mickey McCoy, 131; Jimmy Smith, 149, K.O.'ed Roy Phillips, 148, in the second, and Kenny Watkins, 161, slugged out a win over Louie Wise, 159.

Bep Van Klavern, the veteran Hollander, who was boxing when Paul Altman was still too young to dress himself, still had enough on the ball to hold his youthful foe to a draw in a six-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. For three rounds the Dutch cutie made the Texas kid miss badly, but Paul kept boring in, and in the fourth the youngster got in some body licks that slowed up the former European champ. Bep retreated out of harm's way most of the time, but the Texan connected with heavy swings often enough to even up the score with his Dutch tormentor. Altman weighed 145; Van Klavern, 146.

In the five-round semi-windup, Chuckie Garcia, 134, decisioned Al Guidry, 136. In remaining bouts, Jas. Crane, 156, beat Jimmy Smith, 153 (4); Curt Carrico, 175, and Phil Calzada, 167, went to a draw (4); Tony Fradella, 145, decisioned Frankie Antuna, 140 (4); Johnny Verdusco, 140, won over Eddie Reed, 139.

In making his first start in months, Donnie Maes, former Denver bantam, bit off more than he could chew in accepting Al Medrano as an opponent. Medrano easily won four of the six rounds to cop the decision over Maes at the Ocean Park Arena. Medrano weighed 127; Maes, 129.

Verne Earling, 163, Idaho, K.O.'ed Phil Cazada, 162, in the second round of the semi-final. Results of other bouts: Paul Dunn, 150, stopped Eddie Reed, 148, in the second; Ramon Rios, 145, was awarded a decision over Johnny Verdusco, 139; Al Gonzales, 136, decisioned Manuel Villa, 134, and Benny Dodrill, 138, scored a T.K.O. over Frankie Antuna.

Service Sports, Inc., staged their first show at the Marine Base in San Diego, putting on six three-round bouts for the Leathernecks. Besides the boxing, two wrestling matches were put on, and a number of ex-world's champions acted as referees.

In the two feature bouts, Lige Drew K.O.'ed Johnny Verdusco in the second round, while Orville Young and Joe Garcia fought a draw.

About two thousand Marines greatly enjoyed the show.

Connie Norden, longshoreman of Oakland, and Junior Munsell, Indian southpaw of Oklahoma, met in a rematch at the Hollywood Stadium, but the retake was nothing like their first clash. Fight number one was an exciting brawl, which saw both battlers on the canvas and the splitting of a hair to render the decision. This second setto was an uninteresting affair, and not even close. Norden was credited with seven of the ten rounds.

Munsell copped the first two rounds, but did little leading from then on until the final round, when he really started to belt the Oaklander, but it was too late in the evening to win him more than three rounds. Had the Indian punched with Norden throughout the bout, he would have fared much better, for Junior packs the heavier artillery. He refused, however, to become pugnacious. Norden dropped Munsell for a five-count in the fifth round and had the Indian pretty well messed up at the finish. Norden weighed 193; Munsell, 183.

Tabby Romero, 158, Arizona, pulled a surprise by rocking Jimmy Brooks, 152, to sleep early in the second round of the semi-windup. Romero, a heavy punching southpaw, had Brooks down for a nine-count in the first.

In remaining prelims, Jackie McCoy, 126, defeated Torpedo Reed, 130 (4); Bernie Cardenas, 159, and Acey Hainsworth, 163, went to a draw (4); Earl Maynard, 124, iced Buddy Spencer, 121, in the first round, and Manuel Villa, 130, won by T.K.O. over Charlie Garcia in the opening round due to an eye cut.

Jack Chase, the fast-moving Negro of Denver, easily won over Bobby Birch, New York colored middleweight, in an eight-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. The bout was a hard fought one all the way and although Birch was credited with a shade in every round, the fight was far from one-sided. Chase weighed 153; Birch, 157.

Willie Johnson, 168, pounded out a win over Verne Earling, 162, Idaho, in the four-round semi. Other results: Torpedo Reed, 131, beat Teddy Guerrero, 133 (4); Acey Hainsworth, 161, won from Bernie Cardenas, 159 (4); Malcolm Smith, 142, defeated Alonzo Williams, 146 (4); and Benny Cousins, 108, decisioned Lawrence Arbiso, 113, in the opener.

Nick Peters, battle-scarred Greek of Texas, and Rudy Oden, Hebrew southpaw of Los Angeles, both of whom have been out of the ring for nearly a year, essayed a comeback in a six-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. It was a gory affair, both scrappers receiving eye-cuts. Oden was credited with the first four rounds, Rudy continually counter-punching the onrushing Greek, but Peters slowed Oden down to a walk with a hard right on the snozzle in the fifth and messed him up a lot before the finish. Oden had his hand raised, and he was the winner all right, but one would never had guessed it to look at his countenance.

In the semi, Manuel Azteca of Texas and Mickey McCoy went three heats to a technical draw, when McCoy received a cut that the referee ruled a butt. Azteca was ahead. In other bouts, Tino Ascasio decisioned Buddy Spencer in four; Jimmy Smith stopped Leo Karp in the second; Frankie Antuna won by a T.K.O. over Eddie Reed in the first canto, and Roger Whitaker drew with Johnny Verdusco.

Eddie Booker, San Jose Negro, retained his state middleweight title without working up a sweat, when his bout with Big Boy Hogue at the San Diego Coliseum was halted at the end of the third round. Hogue received a cut over his left eye that the club physician considered too serious for the Twin to continue. Big Boy had been wading in and he landed some stiff punches occasionally, but he was no match for Booker's clever boxing and was on the receiving end of a shellacking most of the time.

Each of these Hogue twins always insists on meeting the conqueror of his brother, even though he is really no match for the fighter who did defeat the other twin. Booker had won the state title from Shorty Hogue, who is regarded as a better fighter than Big Boy.

Victor Flores of Mexico pasted Jimmy Frattini around for two rounds, at the end of which Frattini "retired," walking out of the ring.

Other results: Red Fitzsimmons outpunched Johnny Verdusco in four; Sal Acebedo defeated Jorge Ortega in four; Frankie Antuna won from Bill Minor in four, and Red Collins K.O.'ed Young Drake in the opening round.

The second show staged by the Service Sports, Inc., for the boys in the colors was held for the sailors at the San Pedro Navy Station. Six boxing contests and two wrestling matches made up the card, with music by Rudy Vallee and his Coast Guard Band.

In the two feature bouts, Jackie McCoy, 126, and Louie Ramirez, 129, boxed to a draw, while Babe Edwards, 167, K.O.'ed Speedy Hughey, 178, in the second.

Costello Cruz, Santa Barbara Mexican, handed Jimmy McDaniels, Watts Irishman, a pasting in their ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. Cruz felled McDaniels for a nine-count in the opening round and left-handed Jimmy silly in the second heat, but the Irishman came back with a vengeance in the third to cop the round with a savage body attack. However, that was the only round in which McDaniels did any damage until he landed a couple of low ones in the final canto, although he crowded Cruz every second of the way and made the handsome Mexican fight hard to keep ahead. Costello stymied McDaniel's damaging in-fighting by the use of a fast, short upper-cut. Cruz weighed 156; McDaniels, 154.

Lupe Gonzales, 135, Mexico, decisioned Jimmy Florita, 132, Stockton, in the six-round semi. In the four-rounders, Manuel Azteca, 134, won over Al Guidry, 137; Quentin Rangel, 142, trimmed Billy Shaw, 141; Jimmy Smith, 151, stopped Johnny Walsh, 150, in the third round, and Al Gonzales, 135, defeated Frank Toth, 134, in the curtain-raiser.

Punchin' Paul Altman of Texas hammered out a close win over Bobby Yaeger, sepia-colored boxer of Los Angeles, in a six-rounder at the Olympic. Altman started slowly and was outboxed in the early going, but Paul nailed Yaeger on the jaw with a heavy-duty right in the third that slowed the Negro down to a walk. From then on, the Texan hounded Bobby like an installment collector and played a mean tune on the colored boy's body whenever he got inside of Yaeger's left, which was often. They slugged it out on even terms in the final round, but Paul was strong at the finish, while Bobby was exhausted from the body beating he had taken. Altman weighed 143; Yaeger, 140.

In the semi, Jimmy Coleman, 157, put Reecy Davis, 154, of Texas, down five times before the bout was halted in the third and awarded to Coleman on a T.K.O.

In other bouts, Tino Ascasio, 126, and Buddy Spencer, 124, boxed a draw; Via Vicencio, 146, whipped Malcolm Smith, 143, in four; Norbert DeOra, 130, stopped Jorge Ortega, 132, in the second, and Jose Tovar, 124, decisioned Louie Soto, 127.

Eddie Marcus, 136, Los Angeles, romped to an easy decision over Maurice Woods, 141, wild-swinging Negro of San Diego, in a six-rounder at Ocean Park Arena. Handsome Eddie dropped Woods for a nine-count in the second round and had him wobbly in the fourth. Marcus barely got his hair mussed.

Tommy Garland, 180, Culver City, copped the decision over Walter Fuller, 170, Los Angeles, in the six-round semi. Garland, fat and slow at the weight, had Fuller down for a nine-count in the second.

In other bouts, Matthew Oglesby, 140, defeated Roger Whitaker, 141 (4); Louie Soto, 129, and Roscoe Dandy, 134, went to a draw (4); Benny Dodrill, 141, scored a T.K.O. over Frankie Antuna, 140 (2); Tino Ascasio, 130, and Al Sanchez, 134, fought on even terms.

Johnny (The Bandit) Romero, 178, won by the T.K.O. route over Shorty Hogue, 168, in the seventh round at the San Diego Coliseum. It was their third meeting. The other two scraps were thrilling affairs, but they should have stayed in bed on this night. It was a slow, uninteresting bout. Hogue looked bad. Shorty has slipped greatly in recent months. He remained in a shell most of the time, rarely leading, and when he did punch, his heavy hitting ability was missing. Romero, too, showed little inclination to fight during the first four rounds, but in the fifth the Bandit opened up, and so did Hogue's old eye wounds. Shorty's cuts were more aggravated in the sixth and he failed to answer the gong for the seventh.

Al Morey scored a sixth round T.K.O. over Maurice Woods, who also refused to come out for the seventh. He had been hurt with stiff uppercuts and rights to the body in the sixth after having much the better of the early rounds.

In remaining four-rounders, Ray Mackey and Dewey Gibson went to a draw; Jorge Ortega defeated Sal Acebedo, and Jose Tovar won over Jimmy Moncton.

Cecil Hudson, Los Angeles Negro, was awarded a T.K.O. over Mario Ramon of Mexico in the eighth round at the Hollywood Stadium, in what had been a colorless, uninteresting go. It was too much of an infighting affair with little clean punching, but Hudson was the superior of the two in what fighting was done. Each weighed 144.

Ran Jackson, 146, New Orleans, and Ad Alonzo, 149, put on a six-round brawl in the semi-windup that was declared a draw, although Jackson appeared to rate the nod.

In other bouts, Tino Ascasio, 127, decisioned Earl Maynard, 125; Al Calderon, 146, outpointed Al Grayson, 149; Al Sanchez, 133, defeated Manuel Azteca, 130, and Pvt. Orville Young, 127, won over Louie Soto, 126, in the curtain-raiser. All were four-rounders.

George Giambastini, 211, scored a five-round T.K.O. over Billy Metcalf, 183, at the Ocean Park Arena. Big Gam's left jab had Metcalf's features in a bloody mess at the time the bout was stopped.

Verne Earling, 162, Idaho, and Willie Johnson, 166, Los Angeles Negro, battled six rounds to a draw in the semi.

Eddie Booker, class of the Pacific Coast middleweights, was credited with ten of the twelve rounds over Bobby Birch of New York in their advertised state title fight at the San Diego Coliseum. Booker opened a cut under Bobby's eye in the fifth heat and at the end of the sixth the optic was completely closed. Birch fought on gamely and the scrap never became one-sided, in spite of Booker's big lead in points. Although the pace was fast, Booker finished as fresh as the proverbial daisy, but Birch was wilted from the body punching he had received. Each weighed 159.

In the semi-windup, Rusty Payne, 175, Texas, K.O.'ed Walter Fuller, 166, Los Angeles, in the fourth round. Results of remaining prelims: Ray Mackey decisioned Jimmy Frattini in four; Vincent Via Vicencio stopped Bill Minor in two, and Lou Borders chalked up a T.K.O. over Oscar Nollet in the third.

Bobby Yaeger, Los Angeles colored boxer, experienced little difficulty outpointing Al Morey of San Diego in a six-rounder at Los Angeles Olympic. Only occasionally was Morey able to get inside of Yaeger's educated left to score at infighting, and he was credited with but one round. Each weighed 140.

Jimmy Brooks, 149, New Orleans, won over Roscoe Smith, 153, Omaha, in a free-swinging six-rounder that saw both battlers down for nine-counts.

Matthew Oglesby, 140, stopped Chuck Railey,

138, in the fourth; Don Lemos, 138, garnered a five-round decision over Roger Whitaker, 139, and Ray Mackey, 138, T.K.O.'ed Eddie Cape, 140, in the third.

LEST I FORGET—Henry Armstrong's decisive victories over Rodolfo Ramirez and Earl Turner rates him as a formidable opponent for Ray Robinson, Fritzie Zivic or Jackie Wilson. And of course, Henry would be the favorite in a fight with Red Cochrane were the champ available for a title fight . . . . Joe Lynch is back in Denver, promoting . . . . Red Barker has opened a barber shop in Hollywood . . . . Jackie McCoy and Frankie Russell, two of the most promising boxers in Los Angeles preliminary ranks, have joined the Navy . . . . Carlos Chavez lays claim to the California featherweight title and there seems to be no one to question it . . . . Joe Waterman is back in Los Angeles and appears to be completely recovered from his long illness. But the country's best matchmaker may not take over at the Olympic, as was stated, because of the scarcity of talent. Joe has applied for a berth with the Navy, a service with which he spent many years.

John Thomas' win over Charlie Meigel was the colored boxer's 26th consecutive victory since entering the professional ring . . . . Fidel LaBarba, former flyweight champion of the world, in recent years a script writer at the studios, has joined up with the Army.

Martin Zuniga, clever Los Angeles featherweight of ten years ago, is now in the Navy and teaching boxing to the sailors at San Pedro Navy Base . . . . Bob Allen, former Los Angeles manager of fighters, is in charge of the boxing team at the San Pedro Base . . . . Suey Welch, former matchmaker at the Los Angeles Olympic, has enlisted in the Coast Guard.

Sorry, fellows, but I do not have any photos of boxers to give out, and I regret to state that I cannot give the information that you readers write in for unless you enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for such reply. Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood, Calif.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By HARRY MANSBACH

BENNY CANTER, former fight manager and matchmaker for the New Brunswick boxing club, is now in the Army. At present he is in one of the southern camps, preparing the boys for the southern championships. Frankie Arditto, just in from an Army camp in Oklahoma, remarks that THE RING goes over very big out that way. Arditto was former A.A.U. State boxing champ, also manager and trainer for Steve Hostak, now in the Navy. Nat Arno is now located somewhere in England. Gene Pinter, popular middleweight from McAdoo, Pa., is now in the Army Air Corps. Pinter hopes to make the Air Corps boxing team, and possibly appear at nearby clubs.

Johnny Colan, husky N.Y. heavyweight, provided a quick ending to Laurel Garden's first indoor show by knocking out Jack Marshall, in the first round of their scheduled 10-round feature bout. Colan lifted a terrific left hand blow to the chin from in close to spill the Texan in 2:55 of the round. In the six-round semi-final, Harry Serio, 162½, Newark, scored a technical knockout over Dan Sandham, 152¾, a Marine, in the fourth round. Sandham weakened after making a good stand.

Al Bloch, former press agent and manager of Don Petrin, is organizing a boxing team for both professional and amateur boxers, at one of the defense plants, and has quite a few very promising prospects.

This writer has compiled a complete listing of all New Jersey promoters, matchmakers, fight clubs and their addresses and locations, which will be mailed to those interested for twenty-five cents. Write Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington Street, Newark, N. J.

Herbert Marshall is going places since he hooked up with Al Weill. In five fights he has won four, one draw . . . . If and when Connie Norden, West Coast sensation, comes East Weill will be his eastern representative . . . . Whitey Bimstein has a nice looking lightweight in Tony Pappas . . . . Zivic and Armstrong would do better than $60,000 at the Garden, if they fought in N. Y. . . . . However, we hear they are set for San Francisco . . . . Eddie Mader is fighting again and army life has made a tough fellow out of him . . . . Jimmy Carollo is improving every fight . . . . Jimmy won the Golden Glove heavyweight championship.

Nunzio Bisogno, popular boxer who retired about two years ago, has been in constant training for the past few months and will be back to give the boys plenty of competition very soon under the watchful eyes of Sam Rose.

Bill Grant, 163, of Orange, won the decision over Andy Bistak, 160, of Carteret in the eight-round feature at Masonic Hall, Highland Park, N. J. In the eight-round semi-final Jack Holman, 162, of Metuchen, won the nod over Milo Theodorescu, 160, of New York.

John Bendokas, who fought under the name of Ben Douglas, Joe Nisavaccio, Frank Shenck, Bunt Forfar and Joe Leighton are former boxers now on the Newark police force.

Herb Brydon, the West Orange yearling, has clicked successfully in eleven professional fights. Brydon will hereafter be managed by Andy Watts. . . . . Mike Genovese, who lost the N. Y. Coliseum to the Army, will join Frank Paula, home-town promoter, in operating the Grotto in Jersey City, taking with them as matchmaker, Billy Brown of the Coliseum . . . . Brown and Genovese are also holding forth at the Broadway Arena . . . . Seaman Steve Hostak, the local boxer, who left here as a 160-pounder, came back on furlough the other day a 200-pounder . . . . He had two workouts in Jimmie Marsillo's gym with Harry Serio.

Wallace Cross, 209-pound East Orange Negro, battered Al Boros, 200, of Bridgeport, Conn., for eight rounds of a feature match in Scott Hall, Elizabeth, while taking the decision. Referee Paul Cavalier awarded him seven rounds and called one even. In the semi-final bout, John Brown, 151, of New York, came back after being floored twice in the first round to take the measure of Buddy Farell, 150, of Newark.

Vince Dundee, who was middleweight champion when he lived in the Silver Lake section of Newark, made a trip from California to Johns Hopkins, Baltimore, hospital, for a check and was found in good condition. Vince has made periodic trips to Baltimore for years . . . . Walter Stevens, Newark's lightweight sensation, is fact becoming a favorite with New York boxing fans where he has won his last five fights and intends to do most of his fighting there from now on.

New York and New Jersey have just signed a pact whereby boxers, if suspended in either New York or New Jersey, will be treated as such in both states. Commissioner John J. Hall is also trying to inaugurate a swap system of referees between both states, but this is still pending.

MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON
By NATE PHILLIPS

THE Century A. C. presented that long-awaited local natural when it showed Lou Transparenti and Jimmy Collins in the main go of ten rounds. Jimmy, who had been fighting at 133, was forced to make 129 for this fight, and this he did easily, as he weighed 127½ to Lou's 120¾. No doubt this pull in the weights was a big help to Jimmy as he won the unanimous duke over Lou. Try as he might, Lou was no match for the taller and stronger Jimmy.

The semi, set for six, saw Johnny Finazzo win over Nick Kirsh via a T.K.O. when Nick's eye was opened in the fourth and the doctor ordered the fight stopped. In another set for six, Baltimore's up-and-coming battler, young Bob Garcia, still winning, belted out Earl Blackwell in the second. In fours, Hugh Elliott, making his pro debut, looked great in winning over Henry Mills. This lad bears watching as he captured the crowd with his beautiful boxing. Pee Wee Lewis, making his first start in some time, was awarded the duke over Johnny Taylor. In the opener, Dom Bacala won over Kid Lewis. This show was well attended and paid off on close to $3,200.

The Century Club presented its postponed heavyweight battle between Corporal Johnny Kapovich and Al Blake, and in this Johnny put up one of his good fights when he easily defeated Blake.

The semi of six rounds saw a buddy of John's, Sergt. Jack Haley, take the duke over Howard Bennett in a real old-fashioned slugfest. Five four-rounders completed the card. In the first, Dom Bacala won over Henry Mills. The next saw Johnny Longo win an unpopular one over Hugh Elliott. The third one saw Pee Wee Lewis win over Joe Woodley. The fourth saw Sergt. Tod Cole win over Leon Ford in a hectic battle, and the final four saw Walter Michaels make his pro debut a successful one when he won over Joe Longo.

The Century A. C. presented a heavyweight main bout of ten rounds featuring Lou Brooks and Big Boy Brown, in which Lou conceded close to sixty pounds to Brown. Lou started out as if to make quick work of his night's assignment, but to his dismay he found a Tartar in Big Boy, who took all of Lou's best shots without even wincing. Brown, the better boxer of the two, was content to loaf a bit, but Lou made a fight of it, carrying the battle to his opponent at all times with the verdict a draw at the end. Lou, 185; Brown, 243.

The semi-final at eight rounds saw Jimmy Gardner make a distinct hit with the fans when he pounded out a decision over King Kong. In one set for six, Johnny Finazzo won via a T.K.O. over Jimmy Weed in the fifth. In a four, Wayne Armstrong was too much for Nick Manfredo and carried off the unanimous duke. The opening four saw Kid Lewis belt out Sandy Mack in the third round.

The Century Club presented Jimmy Collins and Pete Scalzo in the feature bout of ten rounds. In this, Jimmy was up against real class and the betting fraternity made Pete a decisive favorite. But Jimmy was not to be denied, and did not let a great name frighten him as he carried the fight right to his more experienced foe and made a swell fight of it to carry off the unanimous verdict. Thus Jimmy defeated a name fighter and will do lots better from here on.

The semi, set for six rounds, saw Billy White, making his first start in a local ring in quite some time, take the measure of the ever-trying Eddie Finazzo. In supporting sixes, Leo Matriciani defeated Leon Ford, and Jimmy Monroe won over Horace Thompson in another slugfest that had the crowd cheering. In the opening four, Joe Woodley won over Joey Longo.

Boxing is on the upgrade here, as the large crowds indicate at each show. It seems that all shows are now drawing better than $3,000 and any fighter working the top is assured a nice pay day. Billy White, who has fought the best, in making a local comeback looked mighty good in his win over Eddie Finazzo. Uncle Sam is getting first call on the services of a number of local battlers. The last two to enter the armed forces were Dewey Geers and Hugh Elliott. The most-talked-about fighter in town today is Jimmy Collins, especially after his win over Pete Scalzo, and he is now in demand in quite a few cities. The writer is now booking Lou Brooks, sensational punching heavyweight; Al Tribuani, a welter with class and showmanship galore, who just won over Lew Jenkins, and the above-mentioned Jimmy Collins. The writer's address is 3 Fallsway, Baltimore, Maryland.

Before one of the largest crowds to attend a boxing show here in some time, Washington's favorite, Georgie Parks, matched strides with that game youngster, Joe Baksi, in the main event set for ten rounds at Griffith Stadium. Georgie, giving away weight, started out after his much heavier foe right from the opening bell, but Joe was not to be denied this one night, as he took all that Georgie had to offer, having Georgie on the deck on several occasions. Joe won by a T.K.O. when Georgie could not come out for the eighth round. This was a slam-bang affair, which at times had the thousands of fans standing and cheering.

In sixers, Oscar Wright stopped Jonnie Pierce in the second, Frank Brown and Billy Lewis fought a hard draw, and in fours Sandy Mack won over the favored Buddy Thomas, Lee Walker stopped Otis Harris in the third, Danny Petro, still undefeated, belted out Chas. Spinner in the first, and Nick Latsios, now a favorite with the fans, won his second pro contest when the referee thought that his foe, Herschel Todd, had already had too much for one night, with Nick winning via a T.K.O. in the third. This show drew $6,000.

At Washington, Joe Turner presented a main go set for ten rounds, showing Beau Jack and Joe Torres, but in this class really told, for as soon as Beau went to town it was curtains for Torres, who was belted out in the fourth round.

In sixes, Jackie Cranford won over Stoney Lewis in a hard fought battle. Charlie Petro and Joe Dinefrio stole the show with their sensational battle that was declared a draw. Lew Hanbury, still on his win streak, belted out Dom Bacala in the third. Two fours completed the show.

Joe Turner presented his second show of the indoor season, in which he featured a double eight, the first half showing Oscar Wright and Abie Kaufman, with Wright being declared the winner in the third when Kaufman's eye was opened slightly. The final eight showed Al Bummy Davis and Manuel Rosa. Al, now on the comeback trail, showed that he needs plenty of work as Rosa extended him to the limit. Al was content to use body punches only, with Rosa doing a masterful job of boxing. Although on the deck on two different occasions, Rosa was on his way to a win when he suddenly forgot himself, started to slug with Bummy and was floored for the count in 2:45 of the sixth round.

Danny Petro, still being fed soft ones, belted out Jim Otis with the first punch. Frank Lacey, after a long layoff, looked mighty good in winning over Leon Kennedy. Charlie Bennett was given the duke over Sammy Daniels at the end of their sixer. Jim Walker again defeated Otis Harris in a four, and Nick Latsios, getting a larger following with each start, stopped Willie Wheatly in the second round of their slugfest.

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NEWS FROM U. S. CAMPS

By PVT. TOM EPHREM

ON the mountainous and tropical island of New Caledonia, in the southwest Pacific, a great deal of boxing activity is taking place among the American soldiers stationed there. In all sections of the Island, Johnny Pastor, former Jersey fighter, reports intensive fistic training in preparation for the battle with the Japs and special boxing tournaments to entertain the soldiers.

Johnny Pastor comes from Hightstown, N. J. He will be remembered by RING fans for his battles in Trenton, Newark, Philadelphia, etc. In his capacity as boxing instructor for the U. S. Army Unit, Pastor has developed a good group of conditioned men during the past four or five months. Elimination bouts were held in August within his regiment, and winners in each class will fight in the coming sectional bouts.

Champions of his unit by weight class are as follows:

118 pounds—Pvt. 1st Class Daniel Hammock, Martinsville, Ind.

126 pounds—Pvt. Thomas Sweat, Saltville, Va.

135 pounds—Pvt. 1st Class Patsy Giovannelli, Brooklyn, N. Y.

147 pounds—Sgt. Joseph Regna, Newcastle, Pa.

160 pounds—Cpl. John Wachinski, Daisytown, Pa.

175 pounds—Pvt. 1st Class Johnny Pastor, Hightstown, N. J.

Besides his duties as instructor, Pastor will represent his organization as a contestant.

Patsy Giovannelli is the Brooklyn boy who fought Harry Jeffra not so long ago, and beat him in an overweight match. He later fought in the lightweight division, beating the sensational Bobby Ruffin and other leading lightweights in the country. He is well known in the States.

The other entrants had more or less boxing experience before the war, and are looking upon this series of bouts as an opportunity to continue their training. Boxing has always been considered one of the Army's outstanding sports. It is so at this time, particularly, because its value is felt in building up the body for hardships and endurance in the coming battles required to win this greatest of all wars. Many of the men intend to continue boxing as a career after the war.

Behind the whole movement is the full support of Major General Patch, Commanding General of the American Forces. In his unit, Colonel Evan C. Seaman, Commanding Officer, has given much encouragement to the soldiers.

Necessary paraphernalia and facilities have been placed at the disposal of Pastor, who is supervising the construction of a fully equipped ring and making arrangements to accommodate spectators for the Sectional and Island Championship bouts in the coming weeks.

No doubt these matches will produce many new names in the boxing world. An interesting sidelight is the fact that the Free French Army of New Caledonia will have entries in each class of the final bouts.

Dave Castilloux, with the Canadian Air Force, and lightweight and welterweight champion of the Dominion, offers to fight brother Canadian Johnny Greco, sensational newcomer, on a winner-take-all basis, and if Dave wins, he will give the full purse to the Air Force Funds . . . . Heavyweight Lou Nova is a second lieutenant in the California State Guard and in charge of the group's physical training routine.

Chief Specialist John Piombo, Jacksonville athlete under Lieut. Gene Tunney's physical fitness banner, is boxing instructor at the Key West Naval Station.

Melio Bettina, number three heavyweight contender in THE RING rankings, is the third in his family to be under Uncle Sam's colors. Melio's brother Frank is with the Navy and engaged in the battle of Pearl Harbor, while brother Joe, an amateur heavyweight, is in the Army Medical Corps. Melio is in the Army.

Captain Woodrow P. Swancutt, assistant operations officer at Bolling Field, and former intercollegiate boxing champion in 1939 and 1940, says that boxing develops men for the Air Force. The main factors and qualities to make an excellent flyer are found in the sport, and he names physical fitness, aggressiveness and endurance as those qualities vital to flyers.

Soldiers from the Lakeland Army Air Field put on a good boxing show. The soldiers at the camp thronged the field to see the boys mix it for their sake. The results follow: Flashy Maurice Matott, 165, of Chazy, N. Y., won over John Laska, Detroit, 169. Laska displayed a hard wallop but this was offset by Matott's cleverness. John Markowiez, 145, Detroit, beat Anthony Pitzi, 143, Lynn, Mass. Dudley Summerford, 149, Los Angeles, drew with Joe Nagy, 147, Trenton, N. J. Mike Mednick, 147, Monticello, N. Y., and Sol Rosenbaum, a 145-pounder, also drew. All were three-rounders.

Danny Kapilow, good New York welter, is doing well in the Army . . . . Private Eddie Mader, the heavyweight, is at the Technical School in Goldsboro, N. C. . . . . Lieut. Babe Stribling, kid brother of the late Young Stribling of Macon, Ga., is the athletic officer of an American regiment outside London . . . . The grandson of the Marquis of Queensberry, who wrote the present fight code, showed three American soldiers around the Queensberry All-Services Club in London recently . . . . Al Foreman, who held the British Empire lightweight title, is an aerial photographer in the R.C.A.F.

Staff Sergeant Stanley Weinberger, talented cartoonist of THE RING Magazine, is at Richmond, Va., where he is an instructor at the Air Base Camouflage Section . . . . Mario Ghiselli (Matty Mario), former boxer, is teaching Judo to the Coast Guardsmen under Jack Dempsey . . . . Buck Tracy, ex-Boston battler, a worker at the shipyards in Pearl Harbor, was decorated for bravery after that sneaky job of the Japs. He recently spent a 30 days' vacation on the mainland and is now back at work . . . . Frankie Taibe, light-heavyweight champ of the 28th Division, engaged in the Governors' Island fight tournament.

Tommy Tucker has fought his last match until the war is over. He is now enrolled at the Officers' Training School of Fort Monroe. He expects to become an air cadet. Tommy has had his month's training and his cadet appointment is soon at hand. With the ruggedness of a star boxer, and with eagerness for a crack at our enemies, Tommy Tucker IS going to make good for our Uncle Sam and his Allies. Keep flyin' 'em, Tommy pal.

While in Tampa, Florida, with the Warner (Movie) Studio, making a picture with shots at MacDill Field, Freddie Steele, former middleweight champion, assisted in teaching boxing to the soldiers . . . . Jackie Conn, brother of better known Billy Conn, has asked for "overseas fight duty" . . . . Mickey Cianci and Al Wohlfert, welter and featherweight in order, made a big hit in copping wins for their American team (Army) against a British outfit.

Terry Amico, the boxer who volunteered his services to Uncle Sam in order to become an American citizen, wanted to pay his own expenses to fight on the Joe Louis-Billy Conn fight card, but the postponement threw a snag here.

I know the American service boy will want to get a copy of Father Bonaventure Fitzgerald's second edition of "Reverse Your Field," a booklet that shines with great sport stories of actual happenings. In his first edition, Father Bonaventure Fitzgerald heralded THE RING Magazine, which carried a boost of his booklet and found the sales a great help. The money was turned over to his charity. The Father (O.F.M. Cap.) has Pete Montesi, popular New York and Danbury boxing manager, to assist him in this second drive. Montesi's address is: 316 W. 25th St., New York, N. Y. For 10c, sent to Pete, this booklet will be sent you.

Midget Smith, former bantamweight star, is in England with the A. E. F. He served also in the first World War . . . . Also in England is Augie Ratner, now 48 years old, and while in London, he met Frank Butler, the sports writer son of another writer, whom Augie met 19 years ago in London when he went there to fight Roland Todd . . . . Jimmy Frain, trainer of Tony Galento, is with the Coast Guard in New Jersey. With Frain are boxers Frankie Zamaris and Big Jim Robinson . . . . Dr. Joseph Higi, one-time physician for Tony Galento, is now a commander in the Navy in the Pacific . . . . Sol Silfern is training the 20th Observation Squadron boxers at Pope Field. Silfern regards highly Steve Wallace, 135-pounder.

Middleweight Champion Tony Zale is on active service on the high seas.

At Fort Eustis, Private Johnny Risko, the former Cleveland Baker Boy, feels the urge to do battle in the ring. Private Risko's first move in camp was to find a boxing ring and punch bag. The "Baker Boy" and "Rubber Man" from Cleveland will celebrate his 40th birthday in December.

Congratulations, and heaps of 'em, to the Army officers of Fort Bragg. They regard boxing as the best of all body-building exercises and have made the sport part of the basic training course. Fort Bragg is the largest of field artillery replacement centers. Besides boxing instructions here, inter-battalion bouts are weekly affairs and are tremendously popular with every man.

In Camp Crowder's physical fitness program, one of its "musts" is the sports side, and boxing has a nice hold there.

Fort Hancock's boxing team was finally brought to a halt when the glovers from Fort Dix handed Hancock its first defeat in eight matches. Dix captured four bouts, with neighbor Hancock taking three. Dix had previously lost twice in other shows to her neighbor.

Soldiering at Miami Beach in the air force are: Joe Slovin, former Jacksonville boxer; Red Transparenti of Baltimore (bantam); Ray Napolitana, Brooklyn lad. Transparenti is being managed by Pvt. Sam Scatterro (Sammy Darro, the jockey). Chief Boatswain's Mate Johnny Jorgensen, former amateur light-heavyweight, and Chief Printer Wincinsky, a rugged ex-middleweight, both from New York, are in the Coast Guard. Pat Collins, Irish heavyweight champion, is with the Coast Guard and is a talented painter.

Nicky Jerome, featherweight from Williamsburg, is soldiering with General MacArthur's "Fighting American Forces" in Australia and was recently home on a furlough . . . . Sam Taub, the boxing broadcaster, will try to join up with Uncle Sam. His two sons, Joe and Harold, are doing duty with the Coast Guard . . . . Corp. Michael Petrullo (Mickey White) of New York, an ex-welter star, is with the soldier boys in Fort Jackson.

Abe Simon, the heavyweight, is trying for the Navy . . . . Ben Jeby, the ex-middleweight champ, is working at the new naval station outside Geneva, N. Y. . . . . Ken Overlin, former middleweight boss, is at Pearl Harbor . . . . Frankie Klick, former lightweight, is working at the shipyard in Oakland, Calif. . . . . George Shade, one of the three fighting Shades, has a son, Jimmy, in the Navy . . . . Walter Frederick, ex-New York matchmaker, is a sergeant at the Air Force Field (Elgin Field), Florida.

Johnny Isaacs, lightweight of the Frawley Law era, reports to the Army . . . . Mike Belloise, former featherweight champ, has joined the Coast Guard, a direct challenge at brother Steve Belloise, who is with the Navy at Newport.

Al Buck, boxing writer, is privating for Uncle Sam at Fort Dix . . . . Barney Felix, popular referee, has enlisted in the Navy . . . . It's Sergeant Joe Louis now . . . . Melio Bettina, ranking heavyweight contender, refereed the boxing bouts at Camp Upton, New York. He is the third in his family to join up with Uncle Sam.

Boys from the Columbus Army Flying School put on two exhibitions at the city's auditorium. In one bout, Private Jimmy Geramita won a T.K.O. over Private Tony Ferrante in the opening round. Corporal Jigger Giguera scored same over Private Ted Benoit. Benoit got a dislocated shoulder and Ferrante received a badly cut left eye.

Private Joey Ackerman, pleasing crowd-pleaser from Jacksonville, is at Bradley Field. Keep punching, pal.

Ted Crystal, who works with Chris Dundee's boys, is in the Army . . . . Fritzie Zivic, ex-welter champ, would like to join up with the Marines, and may do so soon . . . . Charlie Chaney, sweet prospect middleweight of Joe Poodle, Baltimore manager, enlisted with the Coast Guard, and "Singing Earl" Pitt, another of Joe's boys, has been inducted into the Army and is at Camp Lee.

Buddy Gomer, former Mississippi Valley A.A.U. middleweight champion and professional boxer, has enlisted in the U. S. Army Signal Corps. As a simon-pure, Gomer had 50 bouts, while in 23 pro tilts he won 19, boxed 3 draws, and lost once. He has never been kayoed and neither can the Axis rats do it. Hit 'em hard, and give 'em grief, Buddy.

Pete Montesi, fight manager, has two more boxers of his stable who have joined up with Uncle Sam. Private Ray Powell, former Jacksonville colored boxer, is at Fort Ord, and Benny Maximo is at the Will Rogers Air Base in Oklahoma City. Benny is an aerial gunner on a bomber, and fought as a middleweight, while Powell did so in the lightweight ranks.

NEWS OF INTEREST—Sgt. Vic Ephrem of the 124th Infantry, Anti-Tank Co., at Fort Benning, keeps his camp publicized with his news to this corner . . . . Tony Cisco, a capable middleweight, and one of the men of U. S. who joined

Our Thanks

The Ring Editor is mighty happy for the excellent response to his plea for aid from Service men. A total of 642 subscriptions, all new ones, have been received in six weeks, many from mothers or fathers, who decided that The Ring should be sent to a son, a relative or a soldier friend.

That's the spirit. Let's continue to give the boys in the service the type of magazine they enjoy. If you have any doubts about what The Ring means to a man in the service, just stop one and ask him.

Have you subscribed for someone in uniform? We are doing our bit by our boys. How about you?

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up a day after the treacherous Jap attack at Pearl Harbor, is stationed at Fort Benning at present, but will be sent to St. Augustine to take charge of the sports at the camp down there. Cisco is recovering from a leg injury, a result of the war maneuvers held . . . . A very capable sports figure especially remembered at Fort Benning, Second Lieutenant William ("Wild Bill") Fannin, has been shifted over to Camp Rucker, Alabama, home of the famous 81st (Wildcat) Division. For 10 years, Lieut. Fannin developed Fort boxing stars. He was a star boxer.

A big boxing tournament is expected to get under way directly, with Pvt. John Shull, ex-Villanova sports player, in charge. Pvt. Shull is helping also by coaching the boxing aspirants, and when time comes for the bouts to go on, the winners will be given a prize. Later, these same hopefuls will meet to select a team that will fight this winter at the camp post and through this initiative a team will be organized to meet in the coming Golden Gloves tournament.

Sergeant Jack A. Monroe, ace drill sergeant of the First Battalion Headquarters Company, is a former Golden Gloves champion (featherweight) from New York. He copped that title in 1935. He kept the same crown for another year, then enlisted in the Army. At Fort Benning, he won the title of the 8th Infantry, and also the Fort Benning Post championship. Successfully defending his title for two years, Jack was then assigned to another camp, and had to vacate his junior welterweight title. At present, it's great to have him back.

Determination is a great factor at Scott Field, Ill., especially when the boys meet in inter-squadron athletic events. This was noted in a weekly boxing bout here, between Ted Arellar and Charles Shaffer, a couple of scrappy privates. For two rounds, the lads made it even-stephen. With that same determination they plan on using against the Axis, both came out for the third round with a "knockout" in mind. The bell sounded, and coming at each other, both let a haymaker apiece fly—and both connected—on the button and canvas. Both lads were counted out. They had the right idea, though.

At Turner Field, Georgia, the Army Air Force Field has its "Mutt and Jeff" boxers. "Chopper Joe" Andruzis is 6 feet 2 inches in height, a heavyweight, and Stanley "Tarzan" Oak stands 5 feet 2 inches. Both boys are sporting a perfect average in their ring combats here—Joe winning three out of three; and Stanley copping all five of his bouts.

At Bolling Field, Buddy Knox, heavyweight boxer from Dayton, Ohio, is privating for Uncle Sam. Knox is in charge of the swimming pool.

Swell hearing from my good pal, Sailor Frankie Poreda, formerly connected with the Jacksonville Navy Station Physical Instructorship Department, but now in Washington State.

Previous to our leaving the Reception Center at Camp Blanding, this writer "spotted" Private L. W. (Snag) Trowbridge, a good lightweight from West Palm Beach, a few years ago. Recently a letter arrived from Snag at Keesler Field, where he mentioned the high grade of boxing there, and in his most recent mail, we find the soldier passed his Air Corps test and is now stationed in New Orleans, unassigned and awaiting orders. Snag, ole boy, just Keep 'em Flyin'.

Word received here from Bill Spaith, U. S. Marine Corps, at Parris Island, is that he fought a six-round draw with Ritchie Fontaine. Spaith fought as Jimmy "Kayo" Davis awhile back.

Clippings on Fred Apostoli, which the former middleweight champion greatly appreciates, from RING readers all over have been pouring in of late. Each of the kiddies is asking for Apostoli's autographed picture.

Another welcome letter here, from First Sergeant Dal Tex Goodwin, former boxer, who is with his unit in Camp White, Oregon. The sergeant has fine words about RING Magazine sales in the canteens at his post, a new one. He mentions the large sports arena there, and the boxing that will soon take place. Previous to reaching Camp White, Sergeant Goodwin appeared as a substitute in El Paso for another boxer, and scored a two-round kayo over his rival in a show promoted by Jimmy Erwin.

Sailor Leo Center, pride of Savannah's fistic production, came home on a furlough and helped launch a successful program for the soldier boys at the Savannah Air Base. He scored an easy three-round win over Don Currie. Twelve hundred soldiers attended the show, plus a limited number of civilians, who all came on a rainy night to see the action. Meyer Sable assisted in promotion.

Buy War Stamps and Lick the Other Side

Also on the program were bouts consisting of scrappers, belonging to the Y.M.C.A. of Savannah, under Athletic Director Powell; and boys from the Boys' Republic, under Herbert Denlieve. At the Savannah Air Base, the Recreation Officer is Lt. Davis, and he is assisted by P.F.C. Al Forbes, and P.F.C. Shrader. Shrader is an Olympic shot put champion. Sable reports the show was run in good order and free shows for the boys are expected for every week as soon as the new arena is completed.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

CANADA'S first big war benefit fistic event, a monster all-Service boxing show with proceeds being turned over to the Victory Loan committee, will take place at the Montreal Forum on November 5 with Dave Castilloux, Montreal's lightweight and welterweight champion of Canada, who is now in the Air Force, defending his welter crown against Al Lust, his clouting cowboy challenger from Calgary, who joined the Army just after knocking out Maxie Berger. This red-hot feature will be backed up by a supporting card of unusual merit, as it is also planned to have the Air Force's colorful and hardhitting Corporal Harry Hurst, who fought a pair of terrific battles with Castilloux in lightweight title bouts, in a co-feature attraction.

Eddie Quinn, who has done a great job as wrestling matchmaker at the Forum, has been drafted by the officials in charge to be the matchmaker for the event, and with the Army, Navy and Air Force together with the Press behind him, he is bending his promotional efforts to presenting the most pretentious program of its kind ever staged in the Dominion. All the boxers on the card, which will comprise about six bouts, will be displaying their wares gratis, being allowed only the barest out-of-pocket expenses for travelling and training. It is expected that the affair will realize well over $10,000 towards the Victory Loan Drive.

Wilfred Shanks, Montreal's fast rising young middleweight, is making rapid progress in his campaign under the direction of George Sheppard, who also pilots the fistic destinies of Sonny Horne and Joey Peralta, among others. The youthful Montrealer has been unbeaten in a dozen straight pro bouts and shows steady improvement as indicated in soundly trouncing Al Renick at Waterbury, Conn., in a return bout after they had previously engaged in a bristling draw. He has certainly lived up to his rating as Canada's best amateur last year and the best prospect developed in many a moon.

Leo Maher, local lightheavy, added another easy knockout win to his previous three as a professional when he stopped John Van Geehoven, a last minute substitute scaling slightly over the middleweight limit, in the third round of the main bout of Sammy Gibbs' card at the St. James Market Hall. The bout never had a chance of going its eight-round limit after Maher belted his foe in the body right off the reel. The other four bouts on the card were good, entertaining battles, though, and the customers were treated to some keen action as well as a bit of drama. In the semi-final six-rounder, Fernand Clermont, in greatly improved form and condition, got the jump on Rene Lefebvre, who is stationed with the Army at Longueuil Barracks, and had an edge on him all the way in sharp contrast to their previous meeting. Camille Gosselin, a veteran campaigner for years with indifferent results in prelim ranks, replaced Romeo Ouimet against Jasper O'Hanley and this battle produced the highlight of the night as well as a dramatic upset, with O'Hanley taking the count in four heats.

O'Hanley was figured an easy winner but got in trouble in the very first round, going down for a nine count. He came back better in the second but was downed again. The Irish lad, who is in the Navy now, hit his stride in the third and had Gosselin in trouble but the latter's experience came to his rescue then and again at the beginning of the fourth round when he was on the verge of a knockout. Ducking under an O'Hanley fusillade, he planted a solid left to the body, then clipped him on the chin with the same fist as he was falling. O'Hanley fought the wrong kind of a fight against his southpaw foe, which is surprising as he had whipped three or four southpaw rivals in the amateur ranks. He lacks enough ruggedness to forsake his speed.

Marcel Fournier, fiery little soldier featherweight, outbattled Paul Rivest in a gruelling six-rounder and also had too much experience to boot, though conceding four pounds. The opening four-rounder was also a tough tussle with Albert Racine's counter-punching proving too much for the aggressive Leo Methot to the extent of Methot taking two counts, once for nine.

STRAY SHOTS—Horace "Soldier" Jones, the Canadian heavyweight from Gaspe, who did most of his fighting during and after the last war, died in Toronto recently . . . . Among others, he fought Harry Greb, Jack Renault and Larry Gains. He fought Renault in Montreal and Greb in Toronto.

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NEW ORLEANS BOXING

By IKE MORALES

THE Golden Jubilee boxing card, commemorating the Corbett-Sullivan fight, is now history. Financially speaking, it was a fizzle—a complete floperoo, as the net gate was only $9,699.90, something like ten grand short of expectations. Maybe old man Jack Frost had something to do with it, for the thermometer reached a new low for September around these parts, and since the show was held at City Park Stadium, an outdoor plant, only 5,528 fans braved the chilly weather.

Guarantees to the eight principals amounted to $10,550, but with transportations, expenses and other incidentals, this amount was upped to $13,500—which means that the American Boxing Club had to cough up something like $4,000.

Of the four ten-rounders staged, only one, the Sammy Angott-Aldo Spoldi joust, did not live up to expectations. Sammy and Aldo were roundly booed for their holding and clinching tactics, despite numerous warnings by Referee "Happy" Littleton, one of the great middleweights during his heyday.

Here's how the bouts came out:

Cosby Linson defeated Jackie Byrd.
Jackie Callura defeated Vince Dell 'Orto.
Sammy Angott defeated Aldo Spoldi.
Bobby Ruffin and Richie Lemos (draw).

Of the quartet, the Ruffin-Lemos battle was tops. But the Linson versus Byrd, and the Callura versus Dell 'Orto settos were not far behind for thrills. But, as was mentioned before, the Angott-Spoldi waltz spoiled an otherwise fine card. New Orleans fans will not stand for any foolishness in the ring; in fact, it has been known since the turn of the century that fans from the Crescent City are the severest of fight critics. And, since Angott is world's lightweight champion, and Spoldi has shown here on two previous occasions, both winning affairs, local fight lovers were almost convinced that these boys would put on one of the best lightweight scraps seen here in some time.

But just as great the fans figured the fight would be, that's how poor it turned out. The boys who pay the freight lost no time in rendering a bit of melody with the fight, such as "Let Me Call You Sweetheart, I'm in Love With You," and "Just One More Waltz With You," etc. Angott, a mauler who prefers to fight at close quarters, was in with an opponent bent on thwarting his efforts to gain an advantage there, and the result was constant clinching with most of the action confined to infighting.

In the last three rounds, as in all the others, Angott charged after Spoldi, and the latter, fighting on the defensive almost throughout, was outpointed.

Angott weighed 139½; Spoldi, 137½.

Best battle of the entire card was the finale between Bobby Ruffin and Richie Lemos. It provided the only knockdown of the 40 rounds of scrapping, too, and Ruffin had to come from 'way back to get an even break with the aggressive little Mexican.

Ruffin was content to box on the defensive through the early stages but when he got behind, his handlers urged him to take up the challenge. Bobby came out in the sixth with a rush and led with a right-hand uppercut. In a flash, Lemos countered with a left hook to the jaw. The blow sent Ruffin rolling in the resin. From then on the Irish boy appeared to have an edge and the draw verdict proved popular with the fans.

Ruffin weighed 134½; Lemos, 133¾.

Cosby Linson, member of Uncle Sam's Coast Guard, continued his improvement by walloping Jackie Byrd, the Blytheville, Arkansas, welter, in a great ten-rounder. It was Cosby's third straight win in a local ring since returning from a successful Eastern invasion, the little buzzsaw thumping Lew Jenkins and Ruben Shank before handing Byrd his second loss of his career.

Linson's win boosted Chris Dundee's protege skyward inasmuch as Byrd, one week previous, had stopped Shank in six rounds at Mobile, something no one has been able to duplicate. Linson used his left jab with effective results, bloodying Byrd's nose early in the fight, and piled up a decisive point margin at the finish.

Several times during the fight Linson went haywire because of Byrd's butting, but for the most part he went along smoothly, always in charge of the situation and showing little if any respect for Jackie's kayo kick. After the bout Manager Dundee said Linson was ready for Fritzie Zivic. "I'll make that match now if Zivic will fight Cosby here," said Chris.

Before the opening round, members of the Coast Guard presented Linson with a beautiful robe. Linson weighed 147½; Byrd, 148.

The fourth "ten" found Jackie Callura reversing an earlier whipping by Vince Dell 'Orto by outscoring Charley Johnson's boy in a good fight. The fighting was nip-and-tuck all the way and many in the audience were of the opinion that Vince deserved a draw for his fine efforts.

Jackie, however, landed the more telling blows. A left hook to the body and face and a right swing to the kidney put Vince on the defensive early in the battle. Jackie pounded Dell 'Orto with heavy body blows, an attack which took the zip out of Vince, and except for an occasional spurt and a last round rally, the New York Italian was somewhat behind in the final tab. As a whole, the scrap was one of Callura's better performances here. He was as aggressive as ever, but more accurate in his hitting. Callura lost one round through a low blow, but with a moving target like Dell 'Orto it was fortunate for the Canadian he didn't suffer more penalties.

Dell 'Orto had a shake in the weights, scaling 130¼ to Callura's 128½.

Following the Golden Jubilee show, the Louisiana State Athletic Commission revoked the license of the American Boxing Club, sponsors of professional fistic shows here, for failing to comply with the law. Chairman Izzy Mattes stated that several promoters and matchmakers have already thrown their hats into the promotional field and that announcement would be made shortly as to who would take over the matchmaking and promotional duties from here out.

It is likely that boxing will be brought back to the Municipal Auditorium, where the sport went over with a bang before the Government stepped in and took over. Half of the Auditorium can seat 5000 fans, and it is a safe bet to predict bangup cards there shortly.

Louis Messina, promoter of Negro fights here, is busy lining up a fall and winter program. One of the youngest to enter the promotional fistic field, Messina, nevertheless, has shown ability and before long will probably show every outstanding Negro scrapper here. Promoter Messina has shown Slugger White, Willie Joyce, Holman Williams, Charley Burley and Gene Johnson here, and now has lines out for such beak-busters as Cleo Shans, who has shown here on numerous occasions under a different promoter; Beau Jack, Bob Montgomery, Ezzard Charles, Harry Bobo and others.

A Jackie Callura versus Richie Lemos is a natural local fans would go gaga over. Perhaps these two will get together shortly, provided, of course, the former featherweight champion can make 130 for the Canadian.

Local fans saw Cosby Linson at his best on September 15 when the little buzzsaw punched out a clean-cut ten-round victory over Ruben Shank. The Denver cowboy, who had previously beaten Fritzie Zivic, Henry Armstrong and other topnotch welters, was a heavy favorite to thump the local lad. Shank put a halt to Linson's long winning streak one year ago at the Auditorium, and for this reason, was made a 1-2 choice in the betting.

But the fight wasn't two rounds old before the "wise" boys began thinking that they had a good chance of being taken to the cleaners, as Cosby stood toe-to-toe and came out best in almost every exchange. In the third round, Linson dropped Shank with a straight right hand to the chin, much to the surprise of the fans and Shank, too. Ruben made a good fight of it and tried to slug it out with Cosby on numerous occasions, but it wasn't long before Shank realized that he had a real tough customer on his hands. It was a great fight from the start and one which had the large crowd on their toes through most of the ten heats.

Frankie Doyle, trainer of the Chris Dundee stable of fighters, handled Linson for the Shank fight. Dundee was unable to come down because of an addition to the Dundee family. Linson scaled in at 147 to Shank's 146.

Russell Gonzales, local Filipino, beat Domingo Diaz for the second time in the six-round semi-final to the Linson-Shank battle. Russ proved too cagey for the Mexican. Gonzales weighed 121¾ to Diaz's 125. Henry Calatto, 126, slugged Clarence Williams, 122, heavily to the body in the last round to win a four-rounder between a pair of inexperienced boys. Prince Farley had too much for young Joe Serpas in another scheduled four and was beating him all around the ring when Referee Patsy Boyle stopped the fight in the first round. Each weighed 118 pounds.

Catfish Bourgeois, a real rugged performer, 141, outslugged Walter Bernard, 137, in a fast opening four. Walter did well in the second when he opened up on the Catfish, but Bourgeois was the better man most of the way. An even better fight was the second four-rounder in which Jack Links, 123½, and Dave Junior, 124½, punched it out from gong to gong. Links' face was bloody but his spirit was strong and he won a popular decision. Jack had hurt his left hand in a workout and couldn't use it much.

SHOTS AT RANDOM—Jimmy Perrin, former featherweight contender, made his bow as referee on the Linson-Shank card . . . . Jimmy, who outscored such nationally known scrappers as Joey Archibald, Sixto Escobar, Bobby Ruffin, Eddie Lander, Joey Marinelli, Ginger Foran and others, handled two of the prelims and looked good while doing so . . . . Marty Burke, promoter of weekly wrestling shows, has shifted from the Victory Arena to the more elaborate Municipal Auditorium and is packing 'em in, so to speak . . . . The big mat cards here are The Bat, whose identity is unknown after two years of ring warfare; Farmer Jones, the Arkansas Hillbilly; Joe Gunther, the famous "neck-twister," and Mike Chacoma, claimant of the world's junior heavyweight title.

Commissioner I. Mattes purchased a yacht recently and in turn has offered it to the Coast Guard Auxiliary . . . . Ruben Shank, after losing to Cosby Linson, went up to Mobile and was kayoed by Jackie Byrd, who in turn was outpunched by Linson on the Golden Jubilee card . . . . "We'll now take on Zivic or Cochrane," said Manager Chris Dundee following Cosby's win over Byrd . . . . The Victory Arena has been leased to the syndicate operating the Speed Derby for 90 days . . . . Two major amateur tournaments were scheduled for the Auditorium—the Archdiocesan C. Y. O. glovefest being carded for October 26-27, and St. Mary's Jubilee for November 9.

Luther "Slugger" White, the Baltimore Negro lightweight sensation who is among the first ten in THE RING'S monthly rating of boxers, displayed his wares on two occasions here during September and readily showed why he is one of the most feared 135-pounders in the country. The Slugger didn't win both fights, but made a decided hit with Crescent City fans and will always be welcome for future fisticuffing.

White first met Gene Johnson of New York, and while the Gotham glover stood his ground and took all the Slugger had to offer, finished a distant second to Manager Sam Lampe's star. The Baltimore Bomber rocked Johnson with solid rights and lefts to the head and body and had the New Yorker ready for the kill on some half dozen occasions. But Johnson always came out of it in fine style, and not only managed to keep on his feet when the final bell rang, but made it interesting by sending in some damaging blows himself. There was no question that White had won, but Johnson received just as much applause when the fuss was over as did his conqueror. Gene, who had previously outpointed Cleo Shans here in a 15-rounder, outweighed White by five pounds, but the advantage didn't seem to phase the Slugger, who proved a tireless worker.

Knockouts were trumps in the supporting card. Henry Hall belted out Willie Butler in the fourth of a scheduled six-rounder; Kid Wesley scored a one round kayo over Newsboy Brown; Pap Ross stopped George Lewis in three heats, and Kid Germaine won over Tiger Breaux in one.

Two weeks after his victory over Johnson, White took on Willie Joyce, the Chicago Windmill, for ten rounds. The fight, promoted by Louis Messina, was hailed as the "colored lightweight championship bout." White took the decision and the belt emblematic of the championship. It was a great fight and there were many in the audience who thought the Slugger deserved no less than a draw for his efforts, although the decision in Joyce's favor was unanimous with the three officials.

The Baltimore slugger was the aggressor throughout, and while Joyce did a pretty good job of back-pedaling in order to keep clear of White's terrific short counters, the Chicago boy sent in some good blows while going in reverse. Willie never stopped tossing gloves, and while they failed to carry the same zip as did his opponent, Joyce threw enough to pile up a sufficient point margin at the finish.

"I never did see a fighter running away for 10 rounds and then getting the award," said Manager Lampe after the fight. "Joyce was in full retreat for the full 10 rounds and just how the officials tabbed a fellow like that the winner is beyond me. Why he did a better bicycle job than Bob Pastor did in his fight with Joe Louis the first time they met."

In a scheduled 10-round semi-final, Kid Percy hung a kayo on Eugene Brown in three sessions. Kid Arnold stopped Richard Germaine in the third; Pap Ross belted out Pappa Wax in four, and Charley Young knocked out Kid Wesley in one in the other bouts on the card.

Promoter-Matchmaker Louis Messina is working on a return Charley Burley-Holman Williams scrap for the local ball park. Their last fight, won by Burley in nine rounds, grossed close to $6000 and both glovers pulled down a neat chunk for their end. Williams' supporters opine that the referee never should have stopped the last fight, inasmuch as Holman was holding his own with the Pittsburgh mauler when the end came.

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IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

TONY MOTISI, Catholic Youth Organization's welterweight aspirant, renewed his fistic campaign following his knockout setback at the hands of Ray "Sugar" Robinson, and won a ten-round bout from Tito Taylor at the Marigold Gardens Arena. In the second stanza, Taylor dropped Motisi for a two-count with a right-hand blow and a half push. The Italian 147-pounder reciprocated with a volley of head blows in the fourth canto, sending his 151-pound rival to the canvas for a nine-count. Motisi's right eye bled freely. However, Tony coasted the last three rounds and got the unanimous decision.

In the semi-windup, Isaiah Wells, another C. Y. O. boxer, weighing 160 pounds, was the victor over Johnny Johnson, South Side 158-pounder, in a hectic six-rounder.

Bobby Berger, Pittsburgh 156-pounder, won the bout declared the most entertaining in the preliminaries. He received the nod over Willie Ross, pleasing South Side 147-pounder, in four rounds.

The other results were: Jimmy Varketta, Cleveland, stopped Sammy Scully, Chicago, in round two, lightweights; Clarence Thurman surprised by emerging victorious over Dickie Cook, Peoria lightweight, in four rounds of rapid action.

Tony Musto, Chicago heavyweight, dropped the verdict in his second tussle with Lee Savold in Detroit, Michigan. The distance was ten rounds. Musto was declared the winner in their previous engagement, held in Washington, D. C.

Eddie Lander, Jewish West Side lightweight, made his final appearance for the duration by scoring a clean knockout over the local glovecaster, Joe Dupont, Mexican South Chicagoan, in the ninth frame. Lander has joined the Army forces and will now do battle shoulder-to-shoulder with fellow American comrades. Incidentally, this was Lander's only appearance following his appendectomy seizure.

Alvin (Bevil) Gomez, Mexican lightweight, won a hard-fought six-rounder from Gene Spencer, South Chicagoan, who weighs 133 pounds. Gomez scaled the same. The main event weights were: Lander, 138; Dupont, 142.

In other bouts, Al Walker, Chicago colored welter, decisioned Jerry (Half-Pint) Pitro, West Side Italian 146-pounder, in a sizzling four-rounder; Roosevelt Thomas, Negro light-heavy, won over Flash Gordon, and wild swinging Bill Parsons, Danville, Ill., 140-pounder, slammed out a neat win over Bill Jordan, Chicago South Sider. Both were four-rounders.

Ray Brown, Golden Gloves champion, who has not been heard of since he starred as an amateur, finally bobbed up in New Bedford, Mass., where he outpointed the seasoned Vic Corchado, 128-pound Puerto Rican, in a ten-round headliner. The scrappy Brown, who showed his class in the feather-weight division, now scales 130 pounds.

Willie Joyce, the pride of Gary in the lightweight ranks, is America's ace colored lightweight. Joyce gained an overwhelming victory in twelve rounds over the tough and durable Luther (Slugger) White, Baltimore, Md., bull-dog, in New Orleans, Louisiana.

Sammy Frager is keeping the Veteran Boxers' Gym Club humming as usual. His assistant, Harry Mueller, professional referee, has been inducted into the Army, as was Battlin' Bat Williams, another veteran boxer. Both were in their early forties.

It looks as though Bill Rand is through promoting professional boxing shows for the duration. He lost the Chicago Stadium when it was taken over by the government.

Clayton Worlds, elongated South Side heavyweight, who measures six feet, six inches, and weighs 192 pounds, in only his third pro fight, jabbed out a ten-round victory over Altus Allen, husky 195-pounder.

Attention, fight fans: Keep Worlds' name in mind. Not a terrific puncher, but hits hard enough and is a beautiful boxer.

Alvin Gomez, South Side Mexican, won his semi-windup biff opposite Henry Gowatch of Detroit, Michigan.

In the four-round frays, Al Walker, Chicago welterweight, stopped John Kardos of Detroit in three; Dickie Cook, pleasing Peorian 130-pounder, beat Pete Bolas, another Detroiter, in four; and Jimmy Martin, Hines, Ill., junior welterweight, conquered the veteran Sammy Scully, Chicago lightweight, in four.

One other show graced our shores during the past month at Chicago's only club operating at present—Marigold Gardens Arena—and they are merely presenting third rate programs for a city containing a population of three and a half millions. Joe Maxim, Cleveland (White Hope) heavyweight, beat Hubert Hood, Golden Gloves heavyweight newcomer to the professional ranks. For nine rounds, Hubert held his more experienced adversary on even terms, but Hood didn't have the drive to offset his competitor's challenge in the final session. Maxim tipped the beam at 190, which made the Ohioan appear hog fat.

Alvin Gomez has been getting his share of wins of late. This time Gomez, in another semi-feature assignment, took the laurels from Jimmy Joyce, brother of the more famed Willie, in a slated eight-round battle. Gomez was hard pressed throughout. Both are lightweights.

In the four-rounders, Jimmy Varketta, Cleveland 135-pounder, defeated Jerry Pitro, West Side Italian; Al Reasoner won over Bill Jordan, and Tommy Lemmon stopped Isadore Minor in round three.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

WATERLOO, Ia.—Bobby Reed scored a kayo over Don Vanslacke in the fourth round of a billed six-rounder. Reed had the advantage all the way and blasted Vanslacke to the deck for a nine count before completing the job with a right to the mid-section.

Mickey McGuire, Waterloo lightweight, posted a technical knockout over Lefty Smith of Waterloo in the second round of the semi-windup.

Howard Carpenter went down to his first defeat in a Waterloo ring when he lost to Sonny Strand, Cedar Falls, via the T.K.O. route in the third round.

In other preliminaries Dukes Fagerland outpointed Frankie the Kid and Al Sherren scored a K.O. over Skinny Anderson.

Ames, Ia.—In the main event of a navy boxing and wrestling card, D. E. Mayfield, Houston, Tex., 161, scored a T.K.O. over W. L. Minter, 157, also of Houston, Tex. In the feature mat bout Bob Hansbrough, 169, Traverse City, Mich., tossed Leslie Hickinbotham, 167, Utica, Ohio.

Other boxing results: John Spain, 140, Memphis, Tenn., decisioned Dick Edwards, 135, McDill, Nev.

Leo Hubbard, 130, Rogers, Ark., decisioned Tommy Aurther, 121, Flint, Mich.

Referee—Chief B. D. Thomas, Dallas, Tex.

Waterloo, Ia.—Tuffy Ray, Waterloo middleweight, scored a three-round kayo over Bobby Reed, by landing a powerful right to the mid-section. Reed had won the first two rounds on points by a clear margin. In the semiwindup, Bill Benedict, Waterloo middleweight, took an early lead and fought a game battle against a more rugged foe—Chief LeRoy Duncan, clever Tama Indian, but the latter's powerful blows took their toll in the third and Referee Tiger Trask stopped the bout, awarding the Indian a T.K.O. after Benedict had been on the floor twice during the stanza.

The feature preliminary also ended via the T.K.O. route in the second after Skinney Anderson, La Porte City performer, had Jack Beuchen, Waterloo welterweight, on the floor or on the ropes most of the time.

Clete Simon, clever Waterloo lightweight, again demonstrated his aggressiveness by completely whipping red-headed Bud Mederais, Independence performer, in a four-rounder, and Leftie Smith piled up a big margin over Archie Gillespie in other preliminaries. Dukes Fagerland and Eddie DeVoogd, two Waterloo lightweights, battled to a draw in the opener.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS—Two boxers from the tall corn state, "Young" Walker, 155, and Henry Ash, better known as Playboy Ash, are located at Fort Bragg, North Carolina, and are members of the 384th Engineers boxing team . . . . Al Caddell, Fayetteville, N. C., policeman, is wrestling in this section . . . . Caddell started in the mat sport when he was 15 years old . . . . He won the Canadian light-heavyweight title five years ago . . . . Tiger Trask, Waterloo, Ia., boxing promoter, is making plans to hold indoor boxing cards, as long as he is able to get suitable talent . . . . Boxing in Sioux City is still on the sidelines . . . . The indoor season may produce one or two shows . . . . Jim Reed, sports editor of the Burlington, Ia., *Hawk-eye Gazette*, has entered the reserve corps of the United States army officers training . . . . Boxers from Iowa, Nebraska, and South Dakota who are with Uncle Sam, are urged to send their names to the writer . . . . Mail same to 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia. . . . . Pvt. Emery Barnes from South Dakota informs us he is boxing and athletic director for the army at Great Falls, Montana . . . . Friends can reach him c/o 7th Ferrying Group, Fair Grounds, Great Falls, Montana.

Waterloo, Ia.—Frankie Way scored a kayo over Great Grambinie. Howard Carpenter, speedy Waterloo lightweight, scored a T.K.O. over Kenny Butcher in the second round. Butcher was on the deck seven times.

The preliminaries were also short and sweet. Red-haired Bud Mederais visited the canvas five times before Clyde Slye finally finished off the Independence boxer for keeps with a left uppercut in the second.

Dukes Fagerland, 128-pound Waterloo athlete, prvoed too much for Eddie DeVoodg and the referee awarded the former a T.K.O. in the second. In the opener Mike Thompson knocked out Bill Bowen in the second canto.

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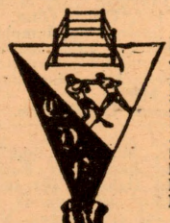

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SCOTT FIELD AND JEFFERSON BARRACKS

By PRIVATE ARTHUR R. ANDERSON

THE best ringmen will take part in an all-post boxing tournament at Scott Field. There are forty entrants in the tourney. The eliminations will be held on Mondays and Wednesdays, with the championship fights on the Friday following.

In the most recent card, the 370th T.S.S. took a shellacking from the 561st T.S.S., the latter winning four of six bouts. The bouts were:

Private Al Syre, 150 pounds, of 370th, lost a disputed decision to Private Jackie Smith, the post champion.

Private Bob Medking of the 561st, weighing 193, battered P.F.C. Fred Thomas, 200 pounds, all over the ring to win easily in three rounds.

Private Art Saulsgiver, 150, of the 370th, beat Corporal Barton Johnson, 158, of the 561st, in three.

Private Louis Wigen, 155, of the 561st, won by a T.K.O. in the third over Bob Branch.

Private Gilbert Araiga, the little Mexican, weighing 121, of the 370th, won a wild affair from Private Al Brigam, 127, of the 561st.

Private Jim Greaver beat Jim Coomer. They weighed 145 and 153, respectively.

Private Frank Koclowski, known in the boxing circles as Billy Kane, is at Scott Field, training to be a radio operator and gunner. Although he was never a great fighter, he has been in the ring with the best of them as a sparring partner, namely, former welterweight champion Tommy Freeman, Ace Hudkins, Lew Feldman and others. His professional career was cut short by an eye injury.

Private Al Syre, 150, of the 370th at Scott Field, was post champion at Keesler Field.

Buddy Knox, Dayton, Ohio, heavyweight, is now a corporal at Jefferson Barracks. Corporal Knox was one of the leading heavyweights in the country a few months ago, but now will do his fighting for Uncle Sam.

Another heavyweight who was not an unknown in the ring, now stationed at Jefferson Barracks, is Chet Renner. He has fought such notables as Roscoe Toles, Jimmy Adamick, Al Delaney and others. Oh, yes, he provided the opposition for another fighter, a certain fellow by the name of Barrow, better known to us as Sergeant Joe Louis.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By PVT. TOM EPHREM

SAILOR TOMMY TUCKER, 179, stopped Soldier Tommy Gomez, 180, the Blanding Blitzkrieger, in the second round of their return meeting. In their first clash last June, Gomez earned a hard win over Tucker, the verdict being made by THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer. About 6,000 fans saw the second contest, with proceeds going to the U. S. O. Sailor Tucker, through the great help, both in the corner and during his training period, of his navy-mate and chum, Georgie Abrams, was in great condition.

The knockout came in the closing seconds of the second canto. Tucker started the opening round by jabbing repeatedly and the jabs had Gomez in a bewildered state. Tucker carried this round easily.

Then came the second stanza. The sailor had shot a left hook to the soldier's jaw, a flurry of blows to the stomach, then a right to the side of Gomez's head. This dumped Gomez in his own corner, and he was badly dazed.

Gomez got up at the "three" count, but dropped back on his knee, deciding to take the full advantage of a "nine" count. He gestured to his corner signifying he was O.K. and ready to go on. Gomez gamely got up at "nine," pulling himself up with the help of the ropes.

Glassy-eyed, and his hands hanging at his sides, the courageous Tampa and Camp Blanding youth was saved from further punishment by the intervening of Referee Billy Shell. The bout took place at the Jacksonville Baseball Park.

The promotion of this second edition Tommy Tucker-Tommy Gomez scrap was more than capably handled by Sam Butz, Sports Editor of the *Florida Times-Union* (Jacksonville), as he did in the initial encounter. Prominently figuring in his assistance were George Robinson, chairman of the U. S. O. Committee and head of the Jacksonville Playground and Recreation Department, and also Frank (Machine-Gun) Matey, Sam's assistant sport writer, who covered the prefight publicity in a wonderful manner. Again it has taken Sam Butz to prove that boxing will go great in Jacksonville. Approximately 2,000 fans more than in the first encounter attended the bout.

In the other bouts to the Tucker-Gomez spectacle, Lou "Soupy" Campbell, a Marine, of the Jacksonville Naval Station, was called winner over Corporal Burrow Wood, who came to Jacksonville all the way from Fort McClellan, Alabama, to meet the rangy, former intercollegiate heavyweight champion. Campbell was guilty of hitting low in three of the four rounds, and the decision in favor of Campbell was not popular. Corporal Wood put up a great battle, though floored once. Wood tipped 194, Campbell, 205.

In a six-rounder, Texas Joe Dundee Lillo, an experienced veteran, got a decision over Jimmy Kimball, a sailor protege of Tommy Tucker's. Dundee, 171, and Kimball, 168, see-sawed in the fight for the lead, Dundee copping the early rounds, while Kimball took the third, fourth and fifth, then Dundee came right back to take the sixth by a big margin, good for the win.

A draw resulted in the clash with Sailor Eddie Barnett, a pupil of Georgie Abrams, and a soldier named Evaldo Alfonso of Camp Blanding.

Evaldo weighed 138, and Barnett, 135. The soldier was best at long range clouting while the Navy boy had his moments in the in-fighting. It was a popular draw. Abrams worked in his protege's corner.

Another Army versus Navy bout saw the Navy come through, when Oren Meyer, 136, dropped Roger Jiminez, 140, twice in the first round, but had to take a no-count himself in the third. However, he won his fight. It was a four-rounder. The card opener saw a colored pair in a four-round fast bout. Bud Creed, 168, beat Kayo Cocky, 160, in this. Creed scored a kayo over Cocky after losing the first and second rounds.

At Mobile, Alabama—Jackie Byrd, Hot Springs, Ark., fighter, at 148, got a six-round T.K.O. win over Cowboy Ruben Shanks, 149, Denver.

At Blytheville, Ark.—Jackie Byrd, local and Hot Springs scrapper, pasted Bobby Britton of Miami at will to cop a ten-rounder. The boys had previously gone to a draw in Hot Springs. Both tipped 150.

Russell Whilwhite, lightweight protege of Jack Lazarow, Memphis fight manager, scored his 13th win by beating Johnny Pancho of Oklahoma in Little Rock in an eight-rounder.

A physical fitness program for Duval County, Florida, has been stressed by Governor Spessard L. Holland, and heading this county's program is Nathan L. Mallison, sports loving official of the Jacksonville Playground and Recreation Department. A great move, Governor.

Two more old-timers have passed into the Great Beyond. Shortly after Billy "Dad" Myer, 82, the Streator (Illinois) Cyclone, passed away at his home in Coral Gables, Florida, his one-time rival and friend, Harry Gilmore, 88, drew the same fate in his Santa Monica, California, home. Both men were among the outstanding fighters in their division during the famous Golden Era and Sullivan Days.

Several years ago, this humble correspondent interviewed Myer for Nat Fleischer's RING Magazine, and in this THE RING received more complete facts on Myer's life and times than any other publication ever carried.

Paired against Bob Pastor for the third time, Buddy Scott, Tampa heavyweight, failed to come across and lost again to the ranking New York heavyweight. The bout took place in Detroit. Pastor weighed 185; Scott, 179.

Frank Matey, who helped considerably with the second Tommy Tucker-Tommy Gomez show, sent us word that his sports editor boss, Sam Butz, who successfully presented both Tucker-Gomez clashes, is now working on another program.

Stanley Ketchel, former amateur boxer from Utica, now managing his Golden Gloves A. C. Gym up there, has been reading THE RING Magazine for about 12 years.

Gordon Macker, boxing scribe of the Los Angeles *Daily News*, believes the Jimmy Kidd Hatcher-Juan Zurita bout should be called a "draw" instead of Zurita getting a two-round T.K.O. over Hatcher, a verdict given when Hatcher was either butted or hit by Juan, causing a cut and a halt to the bout.

Joe Poodles, Baltimore gym owner and boxing manager, has a sure-fire bet in his Charlie Chaney, a socking middleweight, and nephew of George K. O. Chaney of kayo producing fame.

Our good friend, Emil Cody, former California boxer, has three prospects on hand, and advises us to keep tabs on them. The boys are: Ted Smiles, 147; Johnny Gonzales, 153, and Bob Pierce, 160. Emil is now married and works also as an electric welder. Mrs. Cody previously was Miss Freeda Haddad of Superior, Arizona.

Now heading the Chris Dundee boxing stable is a little one weighing six pounds and five ounces, presented by Mrs. Dundee, and fulfilling Chris' wish. The popular fight manager in his excitement forgot to mention the youngster's name.

Bill Gore, fight trainer-manager from Miami, Florida, gives wonderful praise on Connecticut's shining star, Willie Pep. Bill believes Pep is the next featherweight champion if given the opportunity.

Bringing into view several more of THE RING'S "Kid Readers": Lonnie Roberts of Faribault, Minn., and Bob Ellsworth of Tucson, Ariz., both 13-year-olders.

For those who have been writing me at Camp Pickett, Va., please address your next mail to me at 605 W. Forsyth, Jacksonville, Florida. Your mail there will be forwarded to my other new camp.

IN BRITISH GUIANA

By COMPTON SANTOS

AT Pln. Albion, Demerara, on Sunday, August 4, a thrilling boxing tournament was staged in aid of the B. G. Bomber Fund, and the Albion Vocational Training Centre Fund.

The main event was keen and exciting, with both boys going to it in hammer-and-tongs fashion from gong to gong. The contestants, "Black Dynamite" and "Young Max Baer," each tried hard for a knockout, but fought such a close bout that the decision, a draw, was well received by the large crowd.

Stinging Ants really carried the name of the day by appearing in two of the three remaining bouts. In the first go, he easily put away Fighting Dan, but his second opponent, "Kick Chummie," proved to be made of sterner stuff, as he stood toe-to-toe with the lightweight champ throughout the three rounds to earn a hard-fought draw.

The last bout on the card was not as hot as the preceding events. Kid Ferdinand made short work of John Toney without much opposition.

Stinging Ants is the most active fighter around these parts, with the possible exceptions of Johnny Doughboy and Tommy Atkins, for just over one month ago he was featured in two of four bouts on the same card. Well, he was back like a flash again on Sunday, September 13, to hand out a thrashing to Young Jaijobin over ten fast rounds in defense of his lightweight crown.

Shamrock Babe was scheduled to meet Busy Eddie in a semi-final go, but was disqualified because of his physical condition.

On Saturday, August 29, British Guiana lost one of her greatest boxing promoters and sportsmen—Charles Henry Bradshaw. Many boxers and boxing fans mourned his death. He was a great friend of boxing.

At the Yankee Stadium, Bridgetown, Barbados, on Monday evening, July 27, a large gathering saw Kid Francis relieve Jack Montelli of his middleweight crown. The bout was very thrilling and provided the crowd with plenty of action. The Kid mastered the situation throughout to gain a unanimous decision.

This writer may be reached at 117 Regent Street, Georgetown, 8, British Guiana.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

BRISTOL fight fans were treated to a good hard hitting battle when Eric Boon, British lightweight champion, met Frank Duffy of Liverpool, in what was to have been a 10-round contest, at the Colston Hall.

Duffy had put up a stout resistance against his hard hitting opponent, and early in the sixth round was put down for the count of three after receiving a hefty body blow.

Boon, seeing that he had his opponent beaten, shot in another of these rib benders, but he misjudged his distance, and the blow landed in the prohibited area, and Referee Mick Fox had no option but to disqualify the lightweight champ and declare Duffy the winner.

Jackie Paterson of Glasgow is now A/C Paterson (R.A.F.), for wee Jackie has been called to the colors, and it does not seem likely that Paterson will defend his flyweight title till the end of the war.

Jackie and his foremost challenger, Sergt. Peter Kane, are in the same camp, and these two grand boys are sure to become the best of pals.

It is certainly a pity that they were not allowed to meet for the coveted title, as Paterson and Kane, for the flyweight title, would draw a 50,000 gate, anywhere in the North of England.

Norman Lewis (Nantymoel), a clever Welsh flyweight, gained a clear points win over Jack McKenzie of Glasgow, after 10 rounds at Abereynon.

Jimmy O'Brien (Ireland), K.O.'ed Griff Williams (Cymmer) in the second of a scheduled 10-round contest.

Howard Davies (Merthyr) stopped Bert Whall (Norwich) in the third of a 10-round contest at Troedyrshiw, when the referee intervened, after the latter had taken several counts, and was in no condition to continue.

Cuthbert Taylor (Merthyr) outpointed Pat Maloney (Aberbargoed) over the six-round course.

Sergt. Peter Kane defeated Hugh Cameron of Glasgow in a 10-round contest at Liverpool Stadium.

Early in the first round Kane was cautioned for a low delivery, but from then on he won every round but one, when Cameron shook Kane with a hard right to the jaw in the third, which had the ex-world champion shaky for the rest of that period.

The Queensberry Club, London, run for the United Services, staged a successful show at the London Casino, when Sergt. Ronnie James of Swansea proved that "A good big un will always beat a good little un," for he knocked out (I say knocked out) Sergt. Tom Smith of Sunderland in the sixth of a 10-round contest.

James left the ring, with the idea that he had scored a K.O. win, but was told in his dressing room that Referee Teddy Waltham had stated he had stopped the contest when Smith regained his feet.

The referee is the one in charge of the contest, and what he says goes, but the way that I see it, James won by a K.O.

James has been on the trail of Eric Boon for quite some time, but owing to the war the British Boxing Board of Control cannot force a man serving with the colors to defend his title. Therefore, only when Boon declares his readiness to meet James for the title, or the former declares that he relinquishes his title, owing to weight difficulties, then and then only will Ronnie James obtain his chance to box for the lightweight championship of Great Britain.

Tom Smith has been winning all along the line, since his return from the shores of Dunkirk, and as he is matched to meet Nel Tarleton for the featherweight title in about three weeks, it seemed bad judgment on behalf of Smith or his manager to engage in so difficult a contest, so near his championship bout with the clever featherweight champion, Tarleton.

The Sunderland lad is a good boxfighter, make no bones about that, but to ask him to concede about 7 pounds to another good fighter, and a very strong one at that, was asking too much, and I am hoping that when Smith enters the ring against Tarleton, he will not suffer from the severe punishment, that he was forced to take from the hard hitting Welshman.

After a quiet first round, James began to plan his way to defeat the clever Northerner, for he set up a two-fisted body attack that left its mark on Smith, who tried to counter with long range work and although he took plenty of punishment he never flinched.

Smith scored well with two good lefts and right uppercuts in the third round, but James, knowing quite well that there was no sting in these blows, waded in with his body work and weakened the Sunderland featherweight.

In the fifth session, James put Smith down for a short count from a right to the body, and on rising Smith was again put on the canvas for six, after receiving a left hook to the chin.

Smith fought back gamely, though his was an uphill battle, and in the sixth round, James kept up a non-stop attack and shot a right to Smith's jaw that put him down, arms outstretched, on the canvas. Not till the count of eight did the Northerner (who had previously captivated London fans) move, and at nine he was on his way up, and at what seemed to be the fatal 10, the referee waved him to his corner. As stated earlier what seemed to be a clear K.O. win is called "stopped by the referee."

Pvt. Jim Wellard (Northampton) forced the contest throughout the eight rounds, against Sergt. Harry Mizler (R.A.F.) and, although part of the crowd did not agree with the referee's decision, nevertheless Wellard deserved the full honors.

Ivor Thomas (Pontypridd) came in as a last minute substitute for Len Beynon of Swansea to meet Jackie Rankin of Southall over 10 rounds, but a low delivery by the latter found him ruled out in the second round.

Johnny Ward, the Irish non-stop merchant, was too forceful for Tommy Hyams (Kings Cross) in their contest, and the latter was forced to take the full count in the third of the scheduled eight rounds.

Frank Duffy (Liverpool) scored a popular win over Douglas Bygrave of Norwich in the opening eight-round contest.

The exhibition that was billed between Freddie Mills and Augie Ratner of the American forces was canceled, and Mills boxed Don McKerkindale for three rounds.

Eddie Mallet, Watford's popular promoter, staged a great show at the local Town Hall. For his star bout he had Harry "Kid" Silver meet Johnny Jones of Newcastle in a 10-round contest, but the contest ended in the sixth round when the latter was ruled out for an alleged low blow, thus leaving Silver the winner.

Dom Lyden (Ireland) gained a K.O. victory over Tommy Brown of Hackney in the sixth of an eight-round contest.

In his farewell fight as a civilian, Jackie Paterson of Glasgow, flyweight champion of Great Britain, and foremost challenger for the world title, defeated the clever Welsh flyweight, Norman Lewis, in a hard hitting 10-round contest at Glasgow.

Jimmy Smith, the lightweight champion of Eire, met his first defeat as a professional when he was defeated by that brilliant Belfast lad, Terry McStravick, in an eight-round contest at Belfast.

It was a ding dong struggle throughout, with McStravick holding the advantage in the close quarters, and, although he was declared the loser, Smith did not disgrace himself.

JUST RECEIVED

Books ordered from England seventeen months ago, have just arrived in limited quantity.

When these are gone, we don't know how long it will take before another shipment can be made.

During the past months we have returned many orders for the books listed below. If you were among those who wanted any of these British books on boxing, Jiu Jitsu and weight lifting, get on the band wagon now and send in your order immediately. Don't Wait.

Owing to the additional cost of shipment and duty, the prices we are now quoting are slightly higher than those originally listed. Here are the books available for a short time only:

Thomas Inch's Book on Strength with Special Chapters on Weight Lifting. $1.65

Weight Lifting. By W. A. Pullum (one of the best books on this subject). $1.75

Text Book of Boxing. By Jem Driscoll. $1.65

My Methods. By Georges Carpentier. $1.30

Boxing Through Slow Motion Film By C. Rose. $1.30

The Art of Infighting. By Frank Klaus. $1.25

Jiu Jitsu and Other Methods of Self Defense By Percy Longhurst. $1.00

IN SYRACUSE RINGS

By BILLY SHAW

LEONARD BENNETT, Coast welterweight star, left-hooked his way to a one-sided three-round victory over Jack Klinger, former continental Europe middleweight champion, and then fought three sizzling rounds to a draw with Billy Furrone, Syracuse Negro boxer, in the featured event of a boxing show at the Syracuse Army Air Base. The card launched the fistic game in the new Air Corps training center, and was staged before a near capacity crowd at the Post Theatre.

Bennett, who has fought five world's champions, was effective with a vicious left to the head, and made good use of a short, hard right to batter Klinger into defeat. Tough and willing, Jack kept coming back for more, but could not match punches with his faster and better conditioned opponent. Furrone kept Bennett off with a tantalizing left jab to the face, accounted for some sharp right-hand shots to the midsection in close, but found Bennett able to retaliate in kind for a fast-moving, thoroughly interesting contest.

Before taking on Bennett, Furrone had knocked out Private Boyne Hail of the Base in one heat with a hard right to the solar plexus.

Stan Edwards, tall, rawboned Syracuse Negro kayo king, who boasts 28 knockouts in 30 fights, easily defeated the veteran Freddie Sallus of Syracuse in a slow light-heavyweight semi-final. Surprise of the night was newcomer Johnny Maestri's draw after three rounds with classy Joey DeJohn. Both are North Side lightweights. Maestri blazed away with both hands all the way, while the clever DeJohn contented himself with taking pot shots at Johnny, rifling some stiff rights to Maestri's jaw.

Hugh Jerry, Syracuse middleweight, slugged out a three-round decision over Private Trent Young of the Quartermaster's Corps, in an exciting opening skirmish. An added attraction was the appearance of Patsy Amarondo, Syracuse strong man, who gave a superb exhibition of strength with bar-bells, weights and some of the heftiest big boys in the service.

The card was arranged by Lieut. Rialto Philleo, Base Athletic Officer; Guard Captain Joe Gehling, Irv Robbins and your correspondent. Eddie (Babe) Risko, former middleweight king, and Tommy Lewis, bantam contender during the reign of Kid Murphy, officiated as third men for the bouts.

Joe Muscato, Buffalo heavyweight, may have run into a batch of ill luck in his last two starts, but according to Drum-Beater Joe Netro, the Bison City prospect is far from through. Joe claims Jimmy Bivins' foul tactics enabled the Cleveland boy to stop Muscato, and Tommy Sulpey, Muscato's manager, would like nothing better than a return match.

Irv Robbins, who has been Syracuse's leading boxing manager for many years, will enter the armed services next month, via the draft. Irv is one of the best known handlers of boxers in this part of the state, and will be remembered by California fighters and promoters as the youngster who had Young Fisher on the Coast 15 years ago.

Ralph DeJohn lost the decision to Johnny Dias in a fast five-round semi-final to the Dado Marino-Adolph Samuels wind-up on the Civic Auditorium card in San Francisco on a Sunday afternoon last month. The show drew $6,210.90.

Johnny Dell, North Side sportsman, has taken over the Joe Baker gym at 559 North Salina St., and greatly improved the popular training quarters for boxers. At the present time Dell has many soldier-boxers working there.

MEMORIES: The excitement that followed two appearances in the Syracuse Arena ring of Al Benedict. When Al draped the huge, physically perfect "Scipio" Frank Rice on the ropes for the full count; and Benedict's unexpected battering of Adonis Charley Weinert. The night the late Harry Greb so severely cut Whitey Allen about the face with chopping punches, Allen nearly lost his lower lip. And the battle in which Mike O'Dowd, then world's middleweight champion, knocked Caveman Fisher out of the ring at the old Grand Opera House, Fisher landing in a heap on top of the grand piano in the orchestra pit.

LEFT-HOOKS: Although both Leonard Bennett and Jack Klinger are members of the 393rd Division at the Air Base, they are bitter fistic rivals . . . . Lt. Rialto Philleo will conduct twice-a-month boxing shows at the Base featuring soldier-boxers, and now and then a show made up of civilian talent . . . . With more and more local fighters being absorbed by the armed forces, it is almost impossible to rig up a card here . . . . Promoter Henny Andrews, no longer interested in boxing, conducts a nice grill and restaurant business with Babe Amos which they have appropriately named: The Sports Room . . . . Gabe Genovese is seeking a spot and intends to go into business, either a restaurant or recreation location . . . . Gabe was once a tonsorial artist . . . . Mixer Mitchell, ex-Manlius cadet and boxing ace, is now in the Coast Guard . . . . Now that he is doing his bit for Uncle Sam Ralph DeJohn is missed by the fight fans who used to enjoy his superb boxing . . . . Staff Sergeant Billy Shaw, Jr., is now located at Randolph Field, Texas, the West Point of the Air . . . . Most of the fighters in this part of the state are working on defense jobs, and many are garnering bigger weekly purses than they ever earned in the ring.

IN PANAMA CITY
By ROBERTO A. TORRES

YOUNG FINNIGAN, 131, of Colon, knocked out Paco Villa, 128, of Mexico City, in the eighth round at the City Tropical Stadium of Colon. Finnigan knocked down the Mexican three times in the first, twice in the second and twice in the fifth before knocking him out with a left to the stomach. Villa, who had defeated Kid Fortune of the same city twice, was no match for the fast-moving Finnigan.

Baby Cooper, 143, of Gamboa, Canal Zone, gave Kid Mabuelos, 142, of Colombia, a lacing in a six-rounder. Mabuelos, who had previously drawn with Young Leslie, couldn't do anything with his ape-like rushes.

Baby Zuñiga, 121, of Colombia, knocked out Joe Williams of Colon in three rounds. Chico Hierro, 112, of Colombia, drew in four with Baby Herrera.

At the National Olympic Stadium, Leonardo Lopez, 118, of Mexico City, won a hard-earned ten-rounder over Kid Zefine, Panama's bantamweight champion. This fight, which was one of the best seen among the small men in quite a while, proved a thriller. It was not decided until the last round, which was won by Lopez, who got the decision. Kid Zefine appeared far off form. It was his first loss in fifteen fights, in which he has whipped men from all over Latin-America.

Ruperto Reyes, 138, of Lima, Peru, gave Baby Yucatan, 137, of Mexico City, a good lacing.

Tito Despaigne, 141, who is rapidly becoming a favorite with the fans, scored a six-round decision over Eddie Fay, 140, of Panama City.

Dan Calcagno II, 124, finally forgot to clown and knocked out Baby Fay, 123, of Red Tank, Canal Zone, in three rounds. Al Mingo, 116, of Panama, knocked out Tolentino Diaz, 115, in the third round.

At the National Olympic Stadium, Manolo Sanchez, 146, middleweight champion of Havana, Cuba, won a ten-round decision over Panama's welter king, Young Shadow. Both boys slugged away for ten rounds. Sanchez, the stronger of the two, finally had the edge at the end of ten heats.

Paladio Collins, 119, of Panama, fighting a winner-take-all against Battling Nelson, 122, finally came into the limelight by taking six of the eight rounds from Nelson. Collins went at his man from the opening gong until the end.

Martin Olivardia, 112, gave Kid Batista a lacing for four rounds.

Young Sampson, 124, lost a four-rounder to Young Shadow II, in four heats. Sampson had previously knocked out Shadow II in two.

At the Club Tropical, Colon, Pedro Ramirez of Mexico, 122, making his first start in the city of Colon, knocked out John Bill, 119, of Colombia, in seven rounds. Referee Albert Brown was forced to stop the contest to save Bill from further punishment. Ramirez knocked him down seven times during the fight.

Battling Jones, 138, of Silver City, Canal Zone, knocked out Pacito Madrid, 137, of Colombia, in four rounds.

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Chico Hierro, 121, of Colombia, had sweet revenge on Federico Herrera, whom he knocked out in the second round. Herrera, who had previously defeated Chico, failed to get going before Chico caught up with him.

Percy Garnett, 134, of Bocas del Toro, knocked out Luis Avila in three rounds.

L. Jimmy Fitten, boxing czar of Mexico City, is here in Panama. Jimmy, an American citizen, has been connected with boxing for the last twenty-five years. He has sent down Pedro Ramirez, Baby Yucatan, Leonardo Lopez, Kid Azteca and Carlos Malacara.

At the Club Tropical, Colon, Black Bill II, 132, of Kingston, Jamaica, scored a five-round K.O. over Baby Real, 136, of Panama City, in an all-star bout offered by Promoter Ramon Lay. Bill opened an old cut over Real's right eye in the second. The referee recommended the fight to be stopped in the fifth.

Referee John Copeland went haywire in rendering his decision in favor of Kid Centenito, 137, of Colombia, over Baby Olaciregui, 135, of Panama, in six rounds. Olaciregui had the better of a slugfest for six rounds, but he didn't receive the decision. The boxing commission called it a draw, which was doing Centenito a big favor.

Bobby Cook, 138, battle-scarred veteran of the city of Colon, trounced Al Morales, 138, of Colombia, in six heats.

Kid Camargo, 127, of Colon, knocked out Battling Chester, 129, of Colon.

At the Club Tropical, Colon, Buddy Lloyd, 152, of Panama, scored a popular decision over Left Lee, 156, of Colon, in six fast rounds that had the fans in an uproar throughout the battle. Both boys went at it so hard that at the end of the six rounds they could hardly stand up. Both judges and referee voted for Lloyd, a very popular victory.

Baby Herrera, 122, of Panama, drew in four rounds with Panama Billy Conn, 120.

Kid Joe, 152, of Colon, defeated Arthur Stewart, 150, former Central Olympic champion, in four rounds. Stewart, who had piled up a good lead in the first two rounds, weakened in the third and fourth, taking a bad licking in the last two.

At the National Olympic Stadium, J. J. Fernandez, 145, of Venezuela, defeated Young Hurtado, 146, of Panama, before a crowd of 10,000 fans. Fernandez, who was favored to knock out Hurtado, was puzzled by Hurtado's crouching, bobbing and weaving. Fernandez lost the first three rounds, but came back to take the next three. The seventh was even. Fernandez took the eighth and ninth, and the last one went to Hurtado, who was punching away at the bell. The crowd booed the decision, but this corner feels that Fernández's victory was the right decision.

Young Herrera, 128, of Panama City, defeated Young Leslie, 134, of Colon, in six rounds.

Al Finnigan, 124, of Colon, scored a three-round K.O. over Federico Herrera, in four rounds.

Indian Arosemena, 125, of Panama, after being on the floor five times, got up to knock out Young Morris, 123, of Colon, in the third round.

At the Club Tropical, Colon, Jack Renault, 122, fighting the best fight of his career, scored one of the biggest upsets when he knocked out Pedro Ramirez, 122, of Mexico City, in the eighth round. Renault outboxed and outpunched the Mexican all the way.

Jackie Bancroft scored an unpopular decision in six rounds over Kid Cameron.

Kid Coleson, 123, of Panama City, drew in four rounds with Kid Ferguson.

K. O. Pantera, 138, of Colon, won in four heats over Kid Galahad of Gatun, Canal Zone.

Louis Kid Cocoa and his trainer arrived here from Mexico City under contract with Promoter Generoso Simons to box three fights.

At the Panama National Gymnasium, Pedrito Martinez, 135, of Havana, Cuba, defeated Battling Nelson, 128, ex-featherweight champion of Panama, in ten slow rounds.

Gerardo Beckford, 112, of Marañon, drew in six rounds with Gregorio Perez, 114.

K. O. British, 140, of Gamboa, Canal Zone, in the best fight of the night fought a torrid four-round draw with Eddie Wilson, 139, of Panama. Both boys slugged from the first until the end.

Manuel Mendoza, 124, defeated Kid Estrada, 123, in four rounds.

At the Club Tropical, Colon, Kid Fortune, 126, of Colon, won a hard-earned decision over Breezy Boy, 127, of Kingston, Jamaica, in ten rounds. Breezy Boy had the better of the fight for the first five rounds, but tired.

Eloy Austin, 145, of Colombia, knocked out Kid David, 143, of Colon, in the third round of an eight-rounder.

Tonin Troncoso, 109, of Panama, knocked out Cecilio Mata, 110, of Colon, in three rounds.

At the National Olympic Stadium, Leonardo Lopez, 119, of Mexico City, won handily over Sammy Medina, 121½, of Panama, in ten rounds. Medina, after being knocked down in the first round, got off the canvas and fought Lopez to a standstill for three rounds. He weakened in the fifth, sixth and seventh, Lopez taking them by a wide margin, but Medina came back to take the ninth and tenth by a very slight shade. The decision went to Lopez.

Tito Despaigne, 140, of Panama, knocked out Kid Cameron, 137, of Kingston, Jamaica, in the first round of an eight-rounder. Cameron was an overwhelming favorite.

Daniel Calcagno II, 126, scored a four-round decision over Al Miller, 128.

Al Mingo, 118, fought Baby Castillo, 116, to a four-round draw.

Tolentino Diaz, 117, fought a four-round draw with Baby Gil.

John Bill, 116, of Colombia, fighting in class for the first time, gave Young Gibson, 112, current flyweight champion of Panama, a good lacing at the New Fernandez Parilla Arena for ten rounds. Bill had Gibson on the floor in the seventh, the bell saving him from a K.O.

Baby Olaciregui, 137, of Panama, whipped Kid Centenito in six rounds.

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AT KEESLER FIELD
By PVT. PETER P. VITERBO

PVT. JERRY MORROW, classy 123-pounder from the 592nd Technical School Squadron, won from Pvt. Louis Trowbridge, a lightweight from the 309th. Pvt. Morrow, before entering the service, fought such stars as Matt and Dom Perfetti, among others. Pvt. Tony Parrinello, 302nd, a lightweight, fought to a draw with Seaman Dyson Thomas, a colorful lad from the British Navy.

Corp. Irwin Reneissen, 183, a member of the athletic department, remained unbeaten when he gained a clean cut verdict over Pvt. Joseph Beaudin of the 309th.

Pvt. Leo Sweeney, 310th, regained his post middleweight title by defeating Pvt. Sammy Maiorano, 592nd Squadron. The latter, an experienced battler, had just reported to the field. He found difficulty in gauging his opponent's style. Another newcomer, Pvt. Eddie Constantino, 141 pounds, a Brooklyn boy, representing the 592nd Squadron, whipped Pvt. Harry Lombard from the Headquarters Squadron.

Pvt. Jimmy Russell, middle, 892nd Q.M. Co., won on a TKO in the second over Pvt. Paul Campbell from the same squadron. Campbell didn't answer the bell for the third stanza.

Pvt. Vincent Payson, 591st, outclassed Pvt. Daniel J. Sullivan of 592nd in a non-decision battle.

Pvt. Johnny Vitale of 592nd battled to even terms with Pvt. Walter Sonocco of the same squadron.

Pvt. Jimmy Zimmerman, 59th Air Base Squadron, decisioned Pvt. Jerry Barrapto of the same squadron.

This nine-bout card was arranged and handled by S.Sgt Les Wilson of the Athletics Department. T.Sgt. Jerry Kucera of 308th was the third man in the ring for all of the contests.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN
By MICKEY McINTIRE

THE past month saw four shows in the Detroit metropolitan district, three of the "big time" variety and the other mainly a local affair. The Olympia, with Nick Londes in the role of matchmaker, ran two shows. Another which took place in the gigantic amphitheater was run by Lou Markowitz and Jack Laken, who rented the building. The first Londes show saw Bob Pastor in the role of feature attraction, and the cagey campaigner from Saratoga Springs, N. Y., won just about as he pleased over Buddy Scott, rangy Tampa, Fla., youth. Scott had given Pastor trouble on two previous occasions, but the New Yorker had "all the cards" and won handily.

Charley Hayes, clever Ferndale middleweight flash, outpointed Jack Hill, squat Chicagoan, in the semi-final of eight rounds. Hayes' stabbing left was enough to earn him the "duke."

Harold Hazlett, middleweight youngster from Beaver Falls, Pa., made a hit in winning a gruelling six-rounder with Buster Peaks, which saw both in plenty of trouble.

In four-round engagements, Tony Ross, Jr., son of the topnotch Pittsburgher of a few years back, looked good in trimming Eddie Scott; Pete Mead, Grand Rapids protege of Wesley Ramey, dropped a hairliner to Sam Hughes, and Emmett Greer, former star amateur, outpointed Red Brown, doughty little belter from St. Louis, in the curtain-raiser.

On the Markowitz-Laken show at Olympia, Lee Savold, top-line heavyweight contender, banged out a decision over Tony Musto, the "Baby Tank" from Blue Island, Ill. In the other ten-rounder, Pat Comiskey, the New Jersey Irishman, was defeated by "Big Boy" Brown, giant Detroit colored mittster.

Lou Woods kayoed Johnny Ausky of Toledo, and Chuck Hirst outgunned Johnny Jones of Pittsburgh in sensational preliminary bouts. Ed Sarkesian, rough and ready light-heavyweight, surprised in trimming Hank Postaway over the six-round route.

Rudy Zavadil is handling Al "Jumbo" Andrews, Polish heavyweight newcomer. Andrews defeated Tommy Johnson on the recent Dearborn show. Zavadil's great colored fighter, LeRoy Lawson, has been taking things easy of late.

Merle Richards is keeping Eddie Scott busy. The ringwise colored lightweight outpointed Leonard "Red" Brown in one of the best bouts at the Fordson High show in Dearborn.

Billy Hardges, colored lightweight puncher, was set down by the commission, probably for life, after "running out" of a fight with Bobby McIntire. The pair had boxed a sizzling eight-rounder three weeks previously, but apparently Hardges had sampled enough of his erstwhile opponent and decided to let well enough alone.

On the last Olympia show, Nick Londes brought together Charley Hayes and Lou Woods, a pair of local stars who had been coming along rapidly, but at the finish Hayes left no doubt as to his mastery.

In the other half of a double wind-up, Saverio Turiello, New York Italian, won the cheers of the crowd by the manner in which he "stood off" Jimmy Edgar after being dropped six times in the first two rounds, and then going on to finish the ten rounds. Edgar won decisively, but Turiello was there at the finish.

In six-round middleweight bouts which disappointed slightly, Jack Hill defeated Harold Hazlett, and Buster Peaks outpointed Jack Robinson.

Wesley Ramey's two Grand Rapids fighters impressed, Pete Mead in outpointing Sam Hughes and John Cacio in flattening Mike Stephanski in the second round of one of the wildest slugging melees ever seen here.

Petey Boles, Syrian bantamweight, defeated Johnny Saputo, Detroit youngster, and looked better than he has in the past six months. Boles has plenty of ability, but hasn't been able to "hit his stride."

Bobby McIntire went to Holyoke, Mass., and went through ten spirited rounds with Willie Pep, the Hartford, Conn., youthful prodigy, who was awarded the decision at the close. As this is being written, Pep is undefeated in fifty-one starts, and is scheduled to box Chalky Wright in a title bout November 20.

Hank Postaway took a hard-earned decision over Charley Roth in the ten-round feature of a show presented by the Ford American Legion at Fordson Stadium in Dearborn. Postaway is a better fighter than he showed against Ed Sarkesian.

Lou Woods whipped Tommy Bell of Toledo in a rousing six-rounder.

CAMP PICKETT PICK-UPS
By PVT. TOM EPHREM

THIS new Army post, a Medical Training Center, is a hot-bed of boxing minded soldiers. There are those who were held in high esteem in their boxing careers as civilian cauliflower cuffers. There are others, many others, who are taking up the sport for its able development of coordination of muscle and mind, and since the type of work here drills tremendously with this, the soldier boy of Camp Pickett will emerge a quick-acting and wide awake young man.

Camp boxing owes John Nash, a private here, and a leading fight promoter of South America, a vote of thanks for the splendid way he is handling the fistic programs each week. Verification of this statement is the growing weekly fan-gate. Private Nash, who had The Ring Editor, Nat Fleischer, referee several world's championship bouts in South America for him, believes the main attribution to the fine response of programs is the even type of matchmaking.

Among those who were well known in the past are such as: Bob Nestell, the California heavyweight; Al Cocozza, who did good work in the middleweight ranks; Floriant Desmarais, New England star; Roy L. Frisco, New Yorker who met some outstanding fighters in his day, and boxed under the name of Star Frisco; Salvatore Difini, who did swell in Camp Blanding, Florida, and won the Jacksonville Golden Gloves tourney in 1942; Spiro Morris, former crack amateur star, who is teaching "Judo" to the boys here. Morris is a former featherweight and bantamweight champion of Connecticut and kayoed Harry Gentile.

In previous programs here are the results: Ralph Cerafine T.K.O.'ed Armand Pino; Russell Coyle beat Thurman Brower; Steve Birke defeated Harry Betros; Howard Carroll took the nod over George Gunther; Tony Caponi T.K.O.'ed George Vohoris in the first round, and fought a two-round specialer with Mike Martello. Al Cocozza, former middleweight contender, decisioned Richard Hiland.

In the main event, Roy L. Frisco (Star Frisco) won a close one over Adam Skasny. Skasny gave Frisco continuous trouble, but Roy's experience offset the willing rival. On another card—Fisher beat Betros, Shaw drew with Vincent, Sweeney defeated Minotte, Benick won over Hammill, Neely copped over Braner, and Al Cocozza took a thriller from Adam Skasny. At the spacious Field Arena, Bob Nestell took a close three-rounder from Al Cocozza, and Salvatore Difini beat his man before a wonderfully packed turnout.

Besides Private John Nash, nice cooperation and work were turned in by the 2nd Medical Training Regiment's special service officer, Captain Robert C. Holt; Corporal John McAllister, who was in charge; and the nice refereeing done by Corporal Morris Goodman.

Company C, 2nd Medical Training Battalion, 1st Regiment, is going "All Out" for its scrappy unit, and has installed all measures for exercising and boxing, in a barrack that has been transformed into a large gym. First Lieut. Milton F. Weingarten is the special service officer.

Several times I have noticed that one of my platoon corporals, Corporal Bob Davis of New York City, looked plenty handy with the boxing gloves. He showed a swift, repeating left hook. He never had the gloves on before, but it's surprising just who our Service Units will turn out as future boxing timber. Corporal Davis is greatly interested in boxing and reads The Ring.

Among the new Ring Magazine readers in Camp Pickett is Private Elmer (Pete) Carter of Roanoke, Virginia, a few miles from our camp. Private Carter, on his week-end pass to his home, tried to get a Ring from the stands there, but met with failure. He was told, "The Ring sells too fast here, sorry." So Elmer in the future will see his issue of The Ring via the yearly subscription route or someone in his family will purchase a copy on immediate release. He's a platoon mate of mine, and a fine soldier.

Your humble correspondent is serving as Public Relations writer for his area at Camp Pickett, Va.

Our training (basic) period will be finished by the time this comes off the press. Will appreciate your letters and news going to my old address: Private Tom Ephrem, 605 W. Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida. Your mail will be forwarded to my next camp stop. Adios, you all, and Punch Hard for Uncle Sam.

The Post championship bouts for the colored soldiers of Uncle Sam at Fort Benning, a semi-annual event, took the large gathering by storm and introduced new favorites to the boys.

This is one of the outstanding presentations in the fort's boxing history. In the main event, 18-year-old heavyweight and a fighting piece of machinery, Chris Cragg, the Post amateur light-heavy and heavyweight title holder, scored a two-round kayo over "New Haven" Swan. The champ was fighting at 174, while Swan hit 205. Cragg is a veteran of the Post's battles. He has a record of nine straight kayoes and two decisions. In his possession are belts (title), awarded him by the Post Public Relations Office. He hails from New York City.

In a six-rounder for the Post professional heavyweight title, Eddie Jackson lost to Tim Still, Newark Inter-city Golden Gloves king (former). Bennie Deshazior, 149-pound amateur champ of the post, beat George McClaude, 148. Tiger Peterson, pro middleweight holder, won over Eddie Washington. Ray Bowen, amateur (Post) welter holder, was stopped by Robert Dixon in the second. Don Bizzell lost on a two-round kayo to Levi Irvin in a grudge affair. Orie (Killer) Smith, pro middleweight, and Jimmy Mitchell traveled to a draw.

Here are the professional champs of the Post: Heavyweight, Tim Still; light-heavyweight, King Murphy; middleweight, Jimmy Mitchell; welterweight, Tiger Peterson; lightweight, Dynamite Daniels.

The Post amateur champions are: Heavyweight and light-heavyweight, Chris Cragg; middleweight, Orie (Killer) Smith; welterweight, Bennie Deshazior; lightweight, Robert Dixon.

These notes were sent in by Private Walter J. Williams.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

CHARLIE MURRAY is too busy staging roller derbies and professional football games to bother much with the lagging boxing game right now. There are no main event fighters in town and little likelihood of any activity unless some out-of-town performers are brought in. Murray lost a chunk of dough on the staging of his Philadelphia Eagles-Brooklyn Dodger football game. It rained all day on Sunday, September 27, and the gate was very small. With roller derbies it is different and Mr. Murray is making plenty. Nightly crowds of 6,000 are common and the event will run about a month. No city of its size is a better fight town than Buffalo. Give the fans a show and they'll turn out.

Bert Finch keeps well posted on boxing by reading The Ring from cover to cover every month . . . . The old fat boy will get busy again as soon as the fistic skies clear a bit . . . . Jimmy Slattery has been ordered confined to Perryburg at the J. N. Adams Hospital . . . . The former star boxer is a victim of tuberculosis and must watch his step . . . . Joe Shirley, a member of the Buffalo police department and a former heavyweight boxer, has signed up with the U. S. Navy . . . . Shirley is the father of Eileen Shirley, talented dancing star of "Sons-o'-Fun," one of the big hits in New York . . . . George Needham, one of the best boxing officials in the city, is a foreman with the Buffalo Street Department.

Tommy Sulpey claims he has any number of matches for his fighters, Joe and Phil Muscato . . . . Both boys have boxed in Cleveland many times during the past year . . . . Still chasing that phantom boxing club, Jack Singer never gives up hopes of operating . . . . He has his eye on a small place in the downtown sector . . . . Jack Herman, topnotch wrestling promoter, will assemble some great grapple cards at the Memorial Auditorium this season. Herman plans to go every Friday night. Good young heavyweight wrestlers might do well to write Herman at 41 Erie St., Buffalo, N. Y. And older wrestlers who are still in good shape may also drop him a line.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

DAVE LEVY is a local fight manager. In fact, he handles a couple of fistmen who are good enough to be thrown into the ring with anyone in the world. They are Johnny Walker and Pedro Tomez, a pair of light middleweights. Levy has been giving our ears a severe tongue lashing because Walker has not been named in THE RING'S good prospect list. But THE RING didn't wait for us to call attention to Walker. It did so on its own.

Walker, only a 155-pounder, gained acclaim throughout the fistic world when he belted out Carl "Red" Dell. He not only knocked out Dell, but this ended in a near calamity. The victim was rushed to a hospital but fortunately he pulled out of the coma.

Johnny doesn't relish sending rivals to hospitals for repairs. But he does like the idea of finishing them in spectacular manner. When one considers Walker has participated only in 15 battles, has won 12 by knockouts, won one decision and lost two via official awards, we can't help but give him a break in our news column.

The two verdicts rendered against him were in bouts with recognized challengers for welterweight laurels, Izzy Jannazzo and Fritzie Zivic.

Not all credit for the phenomenal rise of Walker is given to Dave Levy. The trainer, Jimmy Cullen, a professor in that line, deserves meritorious mention, for without the expert advice of Cullen, the fighting ability of Walker would still be a deep, dark secret.

So far as Tomez is concerned, while he doesn't possess the wallop of his stablemate, there are few club fighters around Philadelphia who are in as much demand as he. Tomez is a crowd pleaser and gets plenty of work. He could battle every day in the week if his manager so desired.

Following the ring upset created by Maxie Shapiro when he won the decision, a split award, from our Bobcat Bob Montgomery, the latter found that the yanking of his tonsils would be the right tonic for him. So to the Jefferson Hospital he went the next day, and now hopes to battle as he did when he became the lightweight sensation.

Shapiro was a tremendous underdog in the betting and he came through with flying colors.

It was a clash that won't be forgotten by the capacity audience. Both battled like a pair of frenzied wolves seeking to tear each other from stem to stern.

And that is the kind of slugfest that Boxing Promoter Herman Taylor has been offering his clientele. Small wonder why his each card plays to packed crowds. The fans know that when a show has the Herman Taylor brand behind it, it must be tops. And tops all of his shows are.

V. B. A. NOTES—Billy Maxwell recently recovered from a siege of illness that had him bedded for a fortnight . . . . Nate Erlick is one of the most popular members of the Veteran Boxers' Association . . . . Otto O'Keefe, president of the V. B. A., is our idea of a perpetual motion machine, constantly working for the success of the group he heads . . . . Joe Shannon, whom O'Keefe succeeded to the presidency, is an accomplished artist and cartoonist . . . . Frankie Miller loves to talk of the great bouts he has seen for the past quarter of a century . . . . He rates the recent Maxie Shapiro-Bob Montgomery go tops over all . . . . Danny Fields always has a goodly number of friends attend the Herman Taylor shows . . . . Young Joe Bradley still has a hand in the self-defense business in the profession as trainer . . . . He is a brother of Patsy Wallace and an uncle of Gus Dorazio, Philly's heavyweight contender . . . . Lou Cohen, who has the largest piano establishment in the country, never misses anything fistic . . . . Sergeant Ray Smith is rapidly becoming the number one booster for the V. B. A. . . . . Besides being the fistic columnist of the Camden *Courier* and editor of the V. B. A. official publication, he also is enrolled as deputy commissioner for the New Jersey Athletic Commission.

WITH UNCLE SAM'S NEPHEWS—Tommy Loughran, retired undefeated light-heavyweight monarch, is a member of the Marine Corps . . . . "Our Tommy" was given a thunderous ovation when he was introduced at the recent Fritzie Zivic-Johnny Walker setto at Convention Hall . . . . Loughran not only drew rounds and rounds of applause but he created great pride for Philadelphians by making a real All-American speech for everyone to go out and lick the enemy from both without and within . . . . Al Ettore, Philly's club fighting heavyweight, who is best known for his spectacular frays with the now retired heavyweight king, Joe Louis, and the retired undefeated light-heavyweight boss, John Henry Lewis, is also a Devil-Dog . . . . At the time Ettore decided to do his bit, Young Terry of Trenton also joined up . . . . Willie Clark, who refereed boxing and wrestling, is an ensign in the Navy, being stationed at Norfolk for the present . . . . Phil Cohen, also a referee for fistics and grappling, is in the Naval Medical Unit . . . . Joe Mandell, who battled the best in the featherweight and lightweight classes, approximately two decades ago, is in the Army . . . . Mandell would like to get over to Europe and take a hand at felling some of the foemen, the same as he did when he successfully fought in France and Germany in the early 20's.

Lou Jaffe, ex-fistic critic of the now defunct *Evening Ledger*, in addition to being the press relations man for Promoter Herman Taylor, also types the praise words for the Hanly Brothers' weekly wrestling thrillers at Camden, N. J. Louie is also enrolled with the Pennsylvania State Athletic Commission as boxing and wrestling judge.

Speaking of judges, we wish at this moment to sing the praises of one who never has sought it. We refer to Harry Lasky, one of the ace fight viewers on the rolls of the Keystone Commission. Lasky, young in years, but a veteran in the game, has practically grown up with the business. As a mere youth, he became a regular attendant at the various boxing clubs. When he was of the 'teen age, Harry decided to don the fistic mittens for fame and fortune. He found that parental objections were entirely too much for even him to withstand so he enacted a promise from Ma and Dad that if he would quit being a fighter they would have to let him become a manager. So a manager he became and had a few fair boys under his wing.

After several years of this he retired to enter business. But the lure of the resin was entirely too great for him. He wanted to be around the fight mob, so he became a boxing judge.

Next month: Eddie Loughran's history.

SO. JERSEY, DELAWARE AND PENNA. COAL REGION NOTES
By ARCHIE PIROLLI

NEIL MILLER, Wilkes-Barre, 150½, won a ten-round decision from Pedro Tomez, also 150½, Philadelphia, at the Allentown Fair Grounds, under the promotion of Charley Ettinger, in the feature bout before the largest crowd to witness an outdoor fistic program here in years. Miller previously lost to Tomez on a T.K.O. when the referee stopped their bout in the seventh round several weeks before. There were no knockdowns.

Rocky Luciano, 156, Harrisburg, and Cliff Dies, Philadelphia, a stablemate of Bob Montgomery under the management of Frankie Thomas, battled through eight bruising rounds to a draw decision in the semi-final. Other bouts: Speedy Duvall, Philadelphia, 161, won over Jesse Moroney, Harrisburg, 152; Paulie Jackson, Reading, 127, won a six-round verdict over Lee Scheirer, Hokendaugua, Pa., 124; Ray Sculley, Reading, 187, and Tom Clark, Philadelphia, 175, fought four rounds to a draw, and Tiger Winston, Wilkes-Barre, 158, won a four-round decision over Joey Cursey, Bethlehem, 158.

Wilmington, Del.—Lou Brooks, of Wilmington, stopped Howard (Red) Bush, of Pittsburgh, in the third round of their scheduled 10-round windup bout tonight. Bush was down four times in the second round. Brooks weighed 188 and Bush 184. Dusty Brown, 136, York, Pa., defeated Eddie White, 138, Johnstown, Pa., in a hard-fought six-round bout. Alexis Bayard, 152, Wilmington, scored a T.K.O. over Ken Dear, 154, Baltimore, in the fourth round; Eddie Melnick, 155, Washington, won a T.K.O. victory over Johnny Mitchell, 160, York, Pa., in the second.

Other Wilmington results—The fistic comeback of Lew Jenkins, former lightweight champion, received a setback here when Al Tribuani, 22-year-old Wilmington youngster, handed the Sweetwater swatter a trouncing in a 10-round battle. Tribuani weighed 147 and Jenkins 137½.

George (Dusty) Brown, 137½, won the decision over Abie Kaufman, 138, Brooklyn, in eight rounds. Young Kid Robinson, 151½, scored a technical knockout over Okie Greer, 148½, in the sixth.

Between Rounds—News reaches us that, after a long absence, boxing will resume in Harrisburg with a new club and Promoter Paul Magaro, a former fight manager.

Camden notes—Joe Valentine, top South Jersey fight and wrestling announcer, was guest of honor at a dinner given him before leaving to join Uncle Sam's forces. New York Shipyard is filled with boxers. Charley Moran, chief clerk, has a winner in Johnny Zindell, considered the hardest puncher of his weight . . . . Charley Ettinger, Allentown promoter, had a successful season and for the first time in years will resume promoting indoors . . . . Hanley Brothers in Camden have resumed their weekly wrestling shows . . . . Ray Alliano, Philly boxer, writes from Cuba where he is stationed in the Air Force . . . . Blinky Palermo has a quartet of top boxers now with Uncle Sam, namely, Jimmy Tygh, Joe Sankey, Eddie Miller and Tony Saraullo, all top fighters in Philly . . . . Jimmy Gardner, Camden light-heavy, is the latest addition to Blinky Palermo's stable . . . . Joe Wenke, Atlantic City promoter, is now promoter of the Cambria Club in Philly . . . . Note to men in the service: Glad to receive any mail and will be glad to answer any information desired . . . . do not hesitate to write . . . . 'Nuff said.

The writer can be reached at Room 605, Shubert Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

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CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

JIMMY BIVINS, America's outstanding light-heavy, proved his worth when he blasted out a victory over Tami Mauriello of New York in ten rounds. This was the climax of a great show at the Arena on September 15. The attendance fell down somewhat when it turned out to be the hottest night for this time of the season in some twenty years.

The fight was a good one, with Bivins flooring Tami in the first round. But just before the bell in the first, Tami landed a hard right to Bivins' chin which shook Jimmy a bit. It was a slam-bang fight for the first three rounds. It then slowed up a bit. But from there on, Bivins was the master. Mauriello proved to the Cleveland fans that he was not only a boring-in fighter, but can box well. Tami came back in the tenth round with a spurt that had the fans on their feet.

Then came the decision. This was one fight where almost everyone had a bet down, and when the duke was given to Bivins, there wasn't a boo in the house. The only person who thought Tami won was Joe Sedely, the referee. He voted five for Mauriello, four for Bivins and one even. He took one round away from Tami for hitting low. Sedely, who is considered the top referee by the Cleveland Boxing Commission, was out of line on this one, because every newspaper man scored the fight for Bivins.

So they will meet again in Madison Square Garden shortly in a return bout, and New York fans will see a good fighter when they see this Bivins.

Bobby Richardson of Cleveland scored his fourth straight kayo in as many pro fights when he stopped Johnny Ballensino of Buffalo in the third round. Ballensino was unable to come out for that session after taking a good pasting. The Buffalo lad had a clown style, but Bobby, cool, kept moving in to blast his opponent to the floor twice. The bout was scheduled for eight rounds.

Sonny Horne of Niles, Ohio, former Golden Gloves champion of Cleveland, who has been campaigning around New York, where he is a heavy favorite and who has lost but once in some twenty-six bouts, defeated Jimmy Mandell, who was ten pounds heavier. Horne is managed by Matt McGowan of Niles, and George Sheppard of New York does Horne's business for McGowan there.

Jimmy Reeves had too much experience for Phil Muscato, Buffalo youngster, and took the decision in eight rounds, but Reeves had no cinch with young Phil, who looks like a good prospect.

The best action fight on the card was between Jimmy Trusso and Buddy Smallwood in a four-round featherweight bout. Smallwood won a split duke. The decision caused considerable booing. Trusso had Smallwood in a bad way in the fourth round.

Tom Stanley promoted his first show in almost a year at Akron, Ohio. Lee Savold kayoed Johnny Flynn in four rounds before a sellout house. It was the largest house Akron has had since the days of Gorilla Jones and K. O. Christner. At eight-thirty o'clock there was standing room only. Since the grapevine carried the story of a packed house, Stanley has no trouble getting talent for his fight club at the Akron Armory. He has fight headquarters at the Mayflower Hotel in Akron. In another ten-rounder, Jack Marshall won over Big Dan Merrit in a great fight, but the fans did not like the decision.

Vince Turpin of Canton, Ohio, defeated Johnny Jones of Pittsburgh in a five-rounder that was a thriller. Buddy Smallwood looked very good in stopping Freddie Cramer in three rounds, while Lou Woods knocked out Bob Maloney in the first round.

Joey Maxim, one of the busiest heavyweights in the game, defeated Shelton Bell at Pittsburgh in ten rounds, then went to Chicago to defeat Hubert Hood in eight rounds at the Marigold Gardens.

Tommy Mulgrew, Cleveland sportsman, is behind Tom Stanley on his promotions in Akron, O. He is also connected with numerous sporting events that are not publicized.

Jimmy Varketta of Ashtabula won a four-round decision over Jerry Pitro at Chicago. Varketta is a good looking prospect.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 415 Western Reserve Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

KENTUCKY NEWS
By JOE FRENCH

PLANS are under way to stage a big benefit boxing show in Louisville for Army Relief. This suggestion was brought forward by "Buck" Weaver, sports writer on the Louisville *Times*. Other sports writers on the *Times* staff are interested in putting the promotion over and have formed a War Fund boxing committee. Their plans had Sammy Angott meeting Fritzie Zivic in the top bout of the War Fund show, but Angott suffered a hand injury and now Sergt. Mike Raffa has been selected as one of the principals in the feature event. A ranking featherweight will be secured to face Raffa.

At present Jackie Callura of Canada and Lulu Costantino of New York are being considered as possible opponents for Raffa. Promoter Heywood Allen is ready to stage such a show under the promotion of his club and has been assured of full cooperation from Manager Ray Foutts of East Liverpool, Ohio, who pilots Raffa. This type of boxing show should go over big and do much to improve the boxing situation.

Joe Anderson, ex-boxer, who is well known in Kentucky boxing circles, has enlisted in the Navy and is now stationed at Norfolk, Va. . . . . another popular local fistic figure who has joined Uncle Sam's Bluejackets is Cecil Payne, one of Louisville's former mitt stars . . . . Special notice: Any experienced trainer living in or near this section, who is reliable and capable of instructing and conditioning boxers, should contact the writer at once for interesting news. Trainers who write must either own or manage a gym or else their city should have training quarters for boxers . . . . Sam Slotsky, who served as matchmaker for Harry Wolff's boxing club in Louisville, has left for Indianapolis, where he may team up with Kelse McClure, Hoosier City manager and promoter, in the forming of a fight club for that city.

Columbia Hall, the scene of Louisville's indoor fight cards, has been improved for the coming season . . . . an air refreshing system has been installed which draws out smoke and makes the air better for both fighters and spectators . . . . Louisville will soon be active with boxing shows and with other good fight cities located nearby this will be a busy section for fighters who really fight. Good amateurs ready to turn pro, and professionals with good records who are 18 or 19, white or colored, and not under contract, may find action here and around the Midwest by sending photo and record to the writer. Address Joe French, 1015 Tenth Street, Jeffersonville, Indiana.

VANCOUVER AND VICINITY
By JIM JOHNSTON

SEATTLE—Harry "Kid" Mathews, sensational young middleweight from Emmett, Idaho, scored the greatest victory of his career when he defeated Al Hostak, former middleweight champion, before a capacity crowd of 7000 at the Civic Arena, Mathews getting the decision. It was a victory for a sharpshooting boxer over a slugger who never got a chance to land his Sunday punch.

Mathews, winner of 12 straight fights in the past two years, led all the way against his first big name opponent, but had to weather three intensive bombardments in which Hostak looked almost like the "Savage Slav" of his championship years.

Hostak looked best in the third with a two-fisted attack to the head and body, and in the tenth he flailed away in a desperate attempt to pull the fight out of the fire with a K.O. finish. Hostak scored the only knockdown of the fight in the first round when his stinging left found Mathews' chin. Hostak weighed 162½; Mathews, 166.

In the semi-windup, Joe Giberson, Chicago welter, scored a TKO over Billy McCann of Renton in the third round when the referee stopped the fight because of a cut under McCann's left eye.

Earl Bergstrom, Seattle buzz-saw, scored an easy knockout over Sergt. Joe Dupre. Bergstrom floored Dupre four times. Joe Bettina of New York, brother of Melio, battled to a wild four-round draw with Wally Erving, Seattle light-heavy. Lefty Abbott of Bellingham trounced Dick Bird in four rounds, and Vic Franks stopped Lefty Smith in four in the opener.

FIGHT HIGHLIGHTS—Earl Bergstrom is going great guns in Seattle. In recent battles he kayoed Jimmy Smith, Vic Franks and Joe Dupre.

Managers, trainers, seconds—get Nat Fleischer's book, "How to Second and Manage a Boxer." Sixty percent of fights are lost in the fighter's own corner. Get this book while it is still available. The Post Office Newsstand at Granville and Cordova has a large supply of RINGS on hand. Spider McCallum, of Butte, Montana, writes that he would like to show in these parts. Jack Preston, hard punching amateur featherweight prospect, keeps on winning. He recently defeated Ken Elliotte on a local amateur card. Drop me a line at 4889 Blenheim Street, Vancouver, B. C., Canada.

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NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

AMADO RODRIQUEZ, idol of the Border Mexicans, went after his 13th straight victory in the Juarez Arena, but found either the 13th jinx or the powerful punches of Watson Jones, Los Angeles Negro slugger, too much for him. Amado was counted out in the ninth round for his first defeat but observers said that he looked like the goods even in defeat. The colorful Mexican exhibited rare courage in getting up from three knockdowns in the third round to carry the fight to his foe. He was well out in front when he forgot to duck the winning punch.

Punchin' Paul Altman has returned to the West Coast and got off to a flying start in his first two fights. Against the veteran Bep Van Klavern, Punchin' Paul tied up with Bobby Yaeger, sharpshooting Negro youngster, with whom he boxed a draw last February, but this time Altman had too much power for Yaeger and was returned the winner after a savage brawl.

Felix Montalvo, classy Port Arthur 140-pounder, journeyed to Las Vegas, Nev., where he fought Kenny Reed, but after handing Reed a boxing lesson for six heats, suffered a badly cut lip and was unable to continue. The pair are rematched and Felix's fans are pulling for Lady Luck to be in his corner this time.

GLOVE GOSSIP—Manuel Azteca, hard-hitting Houston lightweight, has returned to the ring after a year's absence due to an injury. In his first three California starts he came through with flying colors against Al Guidry, Mickey McCoy and Ray Medina. If Azteca returns to the form he showed a year ago, he will be plenty hard to stop . . . . Augie Arellano (Tiger Pelon) is slated for bouts in San Francisco . . . . Word from George Stuttz, former amateur star now with Uncle Sam's forces on the West Coast, reports that there is lots of boxing activity in the service camps. George adds that Maxie Pickard, formerly of Dallas, is bowling over all opposition. The writer remembers Maxie as a real two-fisted slugger and predicts a great future for him . . . . Elby Pettaway has returned from England, where he was with the Royal Canadian Air Force. Elby has transferred to Uncle Sam's flying corps . . . . Camp Wolters is staging lots of boxing, according to Pvt. Jean Hubbard.

Hugh Benbow, one of the very few promoters who ever made boxing pay in Texas, is working on a Government job at Long Beach, California. Hugh left Houston shortly after his Olympiad arena went down in a hurricane last year . . . . Al Reese, former Sports Editor of the Galveston *News*, has joined the sports staff of the Houston *Press*, which is Galveston's loss and Houston's gain . . . . Orchids to Dr. Ackerman, Ben Epstein, Henry Levy and others connected with the boxing game in Little Rock. They are tops . . . . Incidentally, Jackie Byrd, the Arkansas lad who recently flattened Ruben Shank at Mobile, is a pretty good fighter and could really go places if given an opportunity . . . . Stanley Paul, former Texas fight figure, is doing his daily dozen in an officers' training school at Miami, Fla. . . . . C. O. Wiley, Houston lightweight, is doing likewise in Virginia.

Jimmy Webb, having recovered from an appendicitis operation, plans to return to the ring this fall and should be much better than before as the bad appendix evidently bothered Jimmy no little . . . . Joe Keyes, colored Houston welter, is doing okay in California . . . . Reecy Davis was stopped by Jimmy Coleman in Los Angeles . . . . Ran Jackson is also going well . . . . Mike Delia, favorite with Galveston fans, has also returned to action after several months' layoff . . . . Kenny LaSalle essayed a comeback and beat a good boy in Jimmy Coleman . . . . Jack Rodriquez, veteran Galveston light-heavy, is fighting for Uncle Sam now . . . . The writer would like news of all Texas boxers in the service. The address: Houston *Press*, Houston, Texas.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

MELVIN PIKE, six feet four inches heavyweight from St. Paul, enlisted in the Navy and is now at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station . . . . Jack Jersey, heavyweight from St. Paul, is now in the Navy at the Great Lakes . . . . Wm. Schnellman, another heavyweight from St. Paul, is in the Marines and is stationed at San Diego . . . . Lloyd Dosch, welterweight from the Mankato Teachers' College, Mankato, Minn., has been winning all his fights at Fort Snelling.

Wendell West, Stacy, Minn., bantamweight, and runner-up in the North West Golden Gloves, is getting into condition for the best amateurs in the Northwest . . . . Vern Wagner, Watertown, S. D., is the matchmaker for the K. of C. Boxing Club . . . . Billy Gillespie, heavyweight from St. Paul, returned from a Newfoundland defense job and will enlist in the Navy . . . . Lee Savold's dad, Sam Savold, is in the oil business in Oklahoma.

Fort Snelling fights resulted as follows: Johnny McCarty, St. Paul heavyweight, 191, won the decision over Fred Luff, Chaska, Minn., heavyweight, 188. Bob Horner, 138, St. Paul, and Booker Ellis, St. Paul, 135, drew in three rounds. Lloyd Harder, 125, Minneapolis, won the decision over Morris Marr, Minneapolis, 127, three rounds. Johnny Ryan, St. Paul, 122, won the decision over Johnny Baker, Robbinsdale, 119, in three rounds. George Korbmaher, St. Paul, 161, won the decision over Marvel Stripp, Fort Snelling, 155, in three rounds. Jerry Kelly, St. Paul, 118, won the decision over Mickey McGuire, 117, Minneapolis, in three rounds. Vern Agnes, Minneapolis, 145, won the decision over Mike Attol, Fort Snelling, 148, in three rounds. Tommy Barone was the referee and over 4000 soldiers and civilians attended this show in the open-air arena.

Send your news for this column to Billy Colbert, Hamm Building, St. Paul, Minn., before the fifth of each month.

Lloyd Harden, Minneapolis featherweight, and Morris Marr, featherweight, are the best amateur boxers in Minnesota. Jack Tierney, Minneapolis trainer and manager, is their manager and he also conducts classes at the Unity House in Minneapolis every Tuesday and Friday nights.

Don't forget to subscribe for THE RING and send it to the boys in the service.

All of Minnesota's fighters are in the service. Tommy O'Loughlin in Minneapolis is planning a few shows this winter but the way it looks he will have a hard time getting any talent. The amateur boxers are also enlisting almost daily. Chet Roan, director of the Golden Gloves, is busy getting the different clubs lined up in the state. Chet is a fine fellow and knows how to promote boxing so the customers will be satisfied.

John Muedeking, former Golden Gloves and Gopher heavyweight, defeated Fred Thomas, a 210-pounder, in a feature bout at Scott Field, Ill. John is with the 561st Technical School Squadron.

Billy Franczak, 1942, Northwest Golden Gloves lightweight champion, enlisted in the Marines.

Warren McGill, who boxed under the name of Billy McFarland, has also enlisted in the Marines and is at San Diego.

The following Minnesota boys are on the boxing team at Camp Highland in California: Sgt. Hal Crockrum, Moorhead, Minn., 175 pounds; Corporal Ferdinand Sterten, Fergus Falls, Minn., 165 pounds; Private Harry Davis, Minneapolis, Minn., 145 pounds.

Harry Davis, welterweight, has won two fights by decision and one by a K.O. at Camp Highland, California . . . . Johnny Mercado, Mexican middleweight of St. Paul, is now in the Marines and stationed at San Diego.

Gene Frederickson, St. Paul lightweight, is still in Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, and expects to be home on furlough soon. Gene, the first St. Paul boxer to enlist in the services, has been overseas over a year.

Lee Savold, St. Paul heavyweight contender, won over Tony Musto at Detroit in a return bout and knocked out Johnny Flynn in the East in six rounds this month.

Pat Breen, welterweight from Minneapolis, is a radio man in the Navy and stationed on the West Coast.

CAMP CROWDER NOTES
By PRIVATE CHARLES LESEMANN

CAMP CROWDER athletic officers are planning to promote boxing cards for the signal corps soldiers at least every two weeks during the winter season. It is expected that some fine ring prospects can be uncovered here in addition to the fighters who won titles in the camp's summer tournaments.

Stewart Verplank, who won the open heavyweight title in Crowder's August Golden Gloves tournament, and Moses Pointer, a 267-pound Negro, are two of the camp's better known fistic representatives who have been working out regularly. Both boys are keeping in fine trim. Pointer hopes that he will soon get another crack at Verplank, to whom he lost a close decision in the Golden Gloves tournament.

Charles Kasik, former Duke University boxer, who was stationed at Camp Crowder, has entered the signal corps officers' training school at Fort Monmouth.

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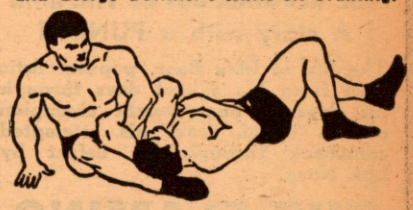

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SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH

By RAY M. TODD

EZZARD CHARLES topped the all-star show at Forbes Field against Dusky Mose Brown of McKeesport and had little trouble with the McKeesporter, stopping him via the clean kayo route after 2:51 of the sixth round. Mose suffered a cut under his left optic at the end. Ez weighed 166 pounds, against 167 pounds for Brown, who suffered his first knockout of his career.

The ten-round semi-final saw Carmen Notch win the decision over Vinnie Vines of Schenectady, N. Y. These two had previously fought a draw and this one was close, too. A split decision gave the East Liberty Italian the duke. Notch weighed 145½ against 147 pounds for the New Yorker.

Another ten saw Sergeant Mike Raffa of Fort Knox drop back in town long enough to give Bobby (Poison) Ivy of Hartford, Conn., a pretty fair trouncing and won handily, despite having a bad cold when he entered the ring. Raffa weighed 131 pounds against 130 pounds for Ivy, who was on the canvas for a four-count in the final round.

Jose Basora of Puerto Rico was just a trifle too smart for Ossie (Bull Dog) Harris in the first ten-rounder and went on to gain the decision. Ossie tried hard for a kayo but the cagey Basora just wouldn't let the local lad set himself for a devastating blow. Ossie weighed 155½ pounds against 153½ pounds.

Tony Ross, Jr., of Detroit, got sweet revenge over Ray Ferris, local Negro, when he stopped the latter by T.K.O. after 2:28 of the first round. Referee Freddie Mastrean wisely stopped it when Ferris got up groggy after the third knockdown. Ferris had previously stopped Ross in 27 seconds of the first round at Hickey Park. Ross weighed 140½ pounds against 143 pounds.

Jack McCahill of Cecil, 154 pounds, won the four-round opener from Russ Baxter of New Castle, 155 pounds.

The show drew a gross gate of $20,773.75, was promoted by the Rooney-McGinnley Boxing Enterprises, and Jake Mintz was again at the matchmaker's seat. Packey McFarland, former local boxer, sang the National Anthem just before the main bout was staged.

Joey Maxim, former local boy now fighting out of Cleveland, won almost as he pleased from the highly-touted Shelton (Liberty) Bell of Youngstown, O. Maxim won eight of the ten rounds and had Bell running for dear life in the final session. Maxim weighed 181 pounds against 172 pounds for Bell. Two-Ton Tony Cira made it two straight over Paul (Buddy) Komar, as he whipped the McKeesporter in the six-round semi-final. Buddy cut Tony's left eye in the fourth round. Cira weighed 257 pounds against 183 pounds for Komar.

Chuck Taylor won in six rounds over Tommy Bell, brother of Shelton. This was Taylor's first bout in several months and he looked good enough, considering his layoff. Taylor weighed 143 pounds against 146 pounds for the Ohioan. Jackie Armitage of New Kensington made it two kayoes in a row over Milton Ashford of Braddock. Armitage weighed 142 pounds against 148 pounds for the victim.

Buddy Samarco of East Liberty, 136 pounds, won over Irish Jerry Kiger of Homestead in the four-round opener. Kiger weighed 140 pounds and took a nine-count in the third from a terrific right to the jaw.

The show drew a gross gate of $1,670.86. Jake Mintz was the matchmaker. This was the final show of the outdoor season at Hickey Park, Millvale.

JUST A JAB—Two-Ton Tony Cira, local heavyweight, has been inducted into the Army. He fought his last bout as a civilian when he trounced Buddy Komar. Billy Conn has been promoted and is now a corporal, as is Paul Vayansky, former Donora bantamweight, who also has two stripes. Ossie Harris made a hit in Rochester, N. Y., when he stopped Jimmy Mandell, son of Sammy. Joe Gomolak, Clayton's real sportsman, is stationed at Fort Stevens, Oregon—in the Army, of course.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

THERE is no doubt but that Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati's black phantom, stands at the top of the middleweight heap, despite the fact that Tony Zale possesses the purple colors of the division. Lanky Ez on September 5 at Pittsburgh battered down light-heavyweight Mose Brown in the sixth session of their scheduled ten-round fight and once again tapped the register with a victory.

On the same Pittsburgh card, Sgt. Mike Raffa, hard-hitting featherweight from the Ray Foutts stable of East Liverpool, Ohio, defeated Bobby (Poison) Ivy in ten fast rounds. Raffa is a grand little fighter.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—Babe Griffin, San Jose, Calif., manager, bulletins that his bantamweight ace, Georgie Frietas, is getting "hotter" every day . . . . Billy Rankin, sensational Southern amateur bantamweight champion, may soon turn professional . . . . rumors have it that Middletown, Ohio, will soon have a semi-monthly fight club.

Cincinnati is expected to stage weekly programs . . . . there is no dearth of talent around here . . . . all we need is a livewire promoter who understands that to keep boxing going in a city he must create a demand for it and then offer it in action fights and new faces regularly . . . . Cricket Helson, former popular little flyweight, is now in the armed services of Uncle Sam . . . . Ray Heling, Milwaukee boxing trainer, manager and critic, is located with the Army somewhere in Maryland, from where he reports some big boxing programs are in process of the making . . . . those interested in my fight flashes service can secure this semi-monthly by inclosing one dollar to Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio . . . . this address also available to those fighters who wish national bookings and managers of good boys who wish national connections . . . . Norman Hirst, Detroit manager of brother-sockeroo Chuck Hirst, Jewish welterweight knockout artist, bulletins that Chuck is about set for bigger game.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES

By SAM PORCELLI

ROCHESTER'S maul markets, rusted by months of inactivity, were bursting with light and laughter last month when Matchmaker Jim Collins of Acme Sporting Club ran two fine shows with success. In the first, Harvey Dubs beat Tommy Hogan in a photo finish, after ten great rounds of fighting toe-to-toe. Hogan was leading going into the eighth round, but Dubs came back strong in the ninth and tenth rounds to win. Hogan and Dubs will sell out the house in a rematch. This show grossed $2200.

On the following card, Collins came back with an all-action show of two eight-round bouts, two sixes and a four-round bout, which drew $1800, despite a blackout between the hours of 8 and 9 p.m.

The following boys have turned pro and are liked here: Bobby McQuillan, former A. A. U. champ; Johnny Green, A. A. U. champ; Charley Hayes, Golden Gloves champ, and Henry Brimm, A. A. U. champ. Hayes and McQuillan made a big hit and are welcome any time.

Following are the results of the first pro show:

Harvey Dubs, 144½, Toronto, won decision over Tommy Hogan, 142½, New York City, ten rounds.

Charley Hayes, 160½, Detroit, won decision over Oscar Boyd, 165, Buffalo, six rounds.

Johnny Green, 145, Buffalo, won decision over Walter Hicks, 145, Toronto, six rounds.

Bobby McQuillan, 134½, Buffalo, won decision over Joe Genovese, 135, Toronto, six rounds.

Jack McGahan, 177, Rochester, knocked out Johnny Augustine, 163, Buffalo, in second round. Time 2:49.

Referee, Ray Wolford; judges, Joe Oca, Howard Bancroft; timer, C. Thomas; announcer, Raymond (Midge) Ackerman.

The second pro show results were as follow:

Tommy Hogan, 138, New York City, won technical knockout over Don Eddy, 142, Niagara Falls. Referee halted bout at close of fifth round.

Ossie Harris, 160½, Pittsburgh, Pa., won technical knockout over Jimmy Mandell, 160, Buffalo. Referee halted bout at close of fifth round.

Bobby McQuillan, 135, Buffalo, outpointed Joey Genovese, 135, Toronto, six rounds.

Oscar Boyd, 170, Buffalo, scored technical knockout over Jack McGahan, 175, Rochester, 2:46, fourth round.

Henry Brimm, 167, Buffalo, knocked out Fred De Capua, 169, Rochester, 1:25, second round.

Referee, Joey Manuel; judges, Joe Oca, Lou Smith; timer, C. Thomas; announcer, Midge Ackerman.

The amateur boxing shows at the Elks Club have gotten under way. John Burba, the matchmaker, would like to hear from amateur boxers or managers of amateur teams. You can reach Burba at the Elks Club any time. Phone, wire or write.

The Elks Club gym is a busy place these days. The following boys are training daily: Tony De Carlo, Freddie De Capua, Jack McGahan, Jerry Splama, Johnny Vergo, Lee Foly, Bob Paterson, Jack La Bue, Lloyd Williams and many others. The above boys can be reached by writing at 103 South Union St., Rochester, N. Y. Any fighters, amateur or pro, wishing to show in Rochester, can do so by writing me at the above address.

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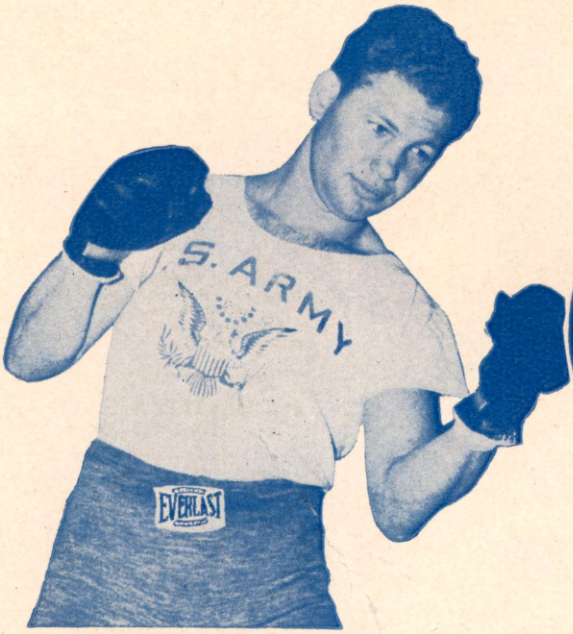

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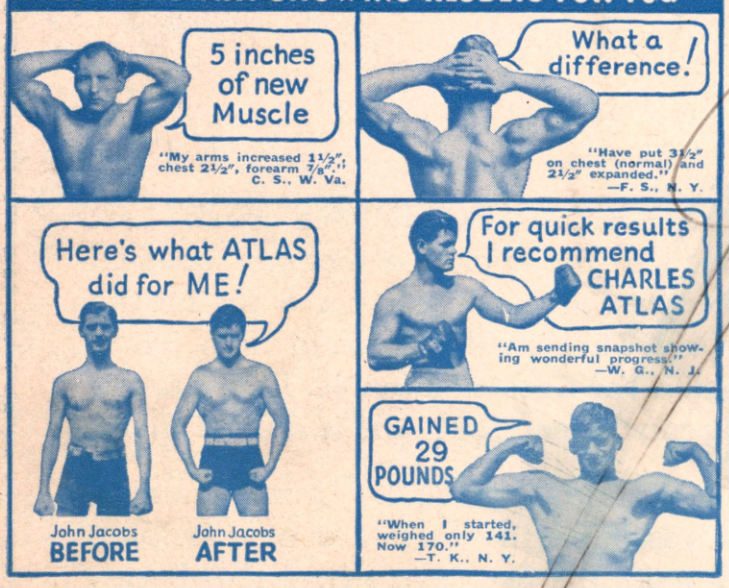

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